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TOPICS OF THE DAY

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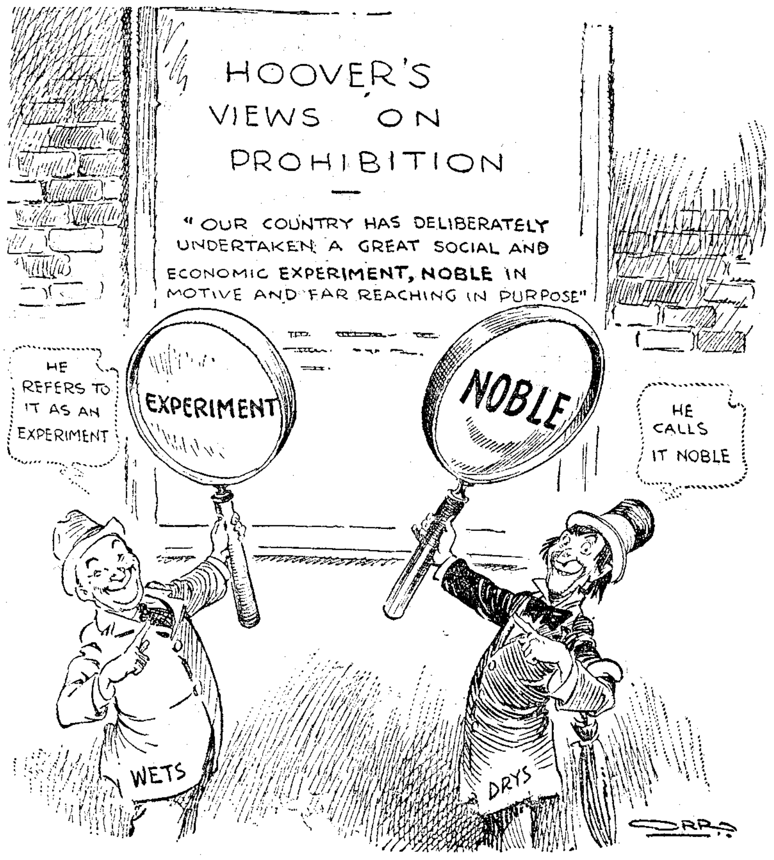
HOOVER'S STAND FOR PROHIBITION

A CLEAR-CUT WET-AND-DRY FIGHT at the polls in November is the vision that now reveals itself to many political prophets as they read Secretary Hoover's strong declaration in favor of the Eighteenth Amendment. It seems clear to these prognosticators that Hoover and Smith will be the Presidential nominees, and that Prohibition will overshadow all other issues in the campaign. "At the present time the most important men in control of the machinery of their respective parties believe that Mr. Hoover and Governor Smith will be pitted against each other in the coming Presidential contest," reports Louis Seibold in the New York *Evening Post*. "If Hoover is nominated, the country will have an opportunity to register the culminating test vote, which should show at last that it really feels and thinks of Prohibition," remarks the Philadelphia *Evening Public Ledger* (Ind.), which sees this issue now looming above all others. And in the New York *Times* (Ind. Dem.) we read:

"Those who, in either party, hope to hush the Prohibition issue and ignore it, are bound to fail. It may prove to be like a sword thrust into both parties, causing divisions, bitterness, and a great shifting of votes. But however it works, whatever the political surprizes it may entail, there it is. The more politicians like Senator Reed of Missouri try to keep silence about it, the more millions of people will talk of it. After what Secretary Hoover has said, all the *Mrs. Partingtons* who can be gathered into the National Convention of either party can not sweep back that rising sea."


HOOVER'S VIEWS ON PROHIBITION
"OUR COUNTRY HAS DELIBERATELY UNDERTAKEN A GREAT SOCIAL AND ECONOMIC EXPERIMENT, NOBLE IN MOTIVE AND FAR REACHING IN PURPOSE"
HE REFERS TO IT AS AN EXPERIMENT
EXPERIMENT
NOBLE
HE CALLS IT NOBLE
WETS
DRYS
ORR

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TWO VIEWPOINTS

—Orr in the Chicago *Tribune*.

At this distance of four months before the conventions it seems as if there can be no avoiding the Prohibition question, agrees the Schenectady *Union-Star* (Rep.), which goes on to say:

"While it primarily was an economic, social, and moral issue, it has become a political question of such proportions that it overshadows almost all others and protrudes itself into the foreground, much as it might be desirable to relegate it to the limbo of forgotten issues. It is a sort of Banquo's ghost which rises to haunt candidates. It apparently never has been settled to the complete satisfaction of the country. It was, perhaps, inevitable that sooner or later it would have to be dragged out into the open and made a question on which the whole country might register its will. It often has been suggested that it be made the subject of a referendum. A Presidential election with Prohibition as one of the main issues would be an effective referendum."

Others, of course, insist that the liquor question is not a party question. Their viewpoint is exprest concisely by the Washington *Post* (Ind.) in the following sentences:

"Strange as it may seem to some citizens, the election of a President of the United States does not depend upon the nature of anybody's reply to the fish-hook questions propounded by Senator Borah. The Republican party is both wet and dry, and so is the Democratic party. One or the other of these parties will elect the next President. He will be elected by both wet and dry votes. The liquor question is not a party question, and can not be made so."

But whether Hoover's statement does or does not put the Prohibition issue in the forefront of the national campaign, it virtually eliminates it, some observers point out, from the Ohio primary in April, on the result of which Secretary Hoover's nomination may hinge. According to the New York *Times:*

"In Ohio the Hoover statement can not fail to throw the plans of Senator Willis out of gear. He was going to claim all the Prohibition votes in Ohio as his peculiar preserve, since he was the driest—as he is the loudest—of the drys. But he can scarcely do that now. Mr. Hoover's letter will be sadly disconcerting to the Willis managers. They had reconciled themselves, as best they could, to seeing the chief Ohio cities, Cleveland, Toledo,

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Cincinnati, and Columbus, turn away from Senator Willis mainly because he is too dry, but they had counted upon a tremendous vote for the Senator in the rural districts, where Prohibition is still a kind of sacred symbol. But now Mr. Hoover's words will go out to the women and farmers in the interior of Ohio, and will doubtless win from them many votes in the Presidential primary next April. By this astute political move he may obtain the support both of the wet cities and the dry country in Ohio."

Senator Borah in his questionnaire to the candidates put four questions on Prohibition. The first asked whether the candidate favored a Prohibition plank in the Republican platform; the second, what his enforcement views were; the third, whether he favored permitting States to determine the legal alcoholic content of salable beverages; and the fourth, whether he favored the repeal of the Eighteenth Amendment or the Volstead Law. In his reply Mr. Hoover ignored the first and the third, and made no specific reference to the Volstead Law. He said:

HOW OTHER CANDIDATES FOR THE PRESIDENTIAL NOMINATION STAND ON PROHIBITION

Compiled from their recent statements by the New York World and Herald Tribune

REPUBLICAN

Frank O. Lowden: "I am in flat agreement with President Coolidge's statement on Prohibition in his message to Congress—that the law is on the books and must be enforced to the utmost of the Government's ability, with a duty to aid in enforcement resting heavily on the individual States."

Senator Charles Curtis: "I am heartily in favor of faithfully enforcing all our laws, and I am opposed to the repeal of the Eighteenth Amendment or the Volstead Law."

Senator Frank B. Willis: "I do not favor the repeal of the Volstead Law, nor do I favor the repeal of the Eighteenth Amendment. I believe the Eighteenth Amendment is here to stay, and that citizens and officials should consider how they may obey the law and respect the Constitution."

DEMOCRATIC

Gov. Alfred E. Smith: "I . . . advocate nothing that will infringe upon the provisions of the Eighteenth Amendment. It is nevertheless a fact that the definition of an intoxicating beverage contained in the Volstead Law is not an honest or a common-sense one."

Senator James A. Reed: "I do not think the Prohibition question ought to control in the convention. The question is important (Mr. Reed is an avowed wet), but it is largely a moral one."

Gov. Albert C. Ritchie: "Either the Volstead Law must be changed or it must be enforced, and I am convinced it can not be enforced."

> "I do not favor the repeal of the Eighteenth Amendment. I stand, of course, for the efficient, vigorous, and sincere enforcement of the laws enacted thereunder. Whoever is chosen President has under his oath the solemn duty to pursue this course.
>
> "Our country has deliberately undertaken a great social and economic experiment, noble in motive and far-reaching in purpose. It must be worked out constructively."

How "dry" is Mr. Hoover? many editors ask. As Will Rogers remarks in the New York *Times*, "he is the only man since Prohibition has been in that is for the drys, but not against the wets." Yet his statement, notes the Detroit *News* (Ind.) "is not calculated to give complete satisfaction to the extremists, either dry or wet." Dry leaders, the Washington correspondents tell us, are disappointed because he said nothing about the advisability of a dry plank in the Republican platform or against any liberalizing of the Volstead Law. Dr. F. Scott McBride, general superintendent of the Anti-Saloon League, is quoted in a United Press dispatch as satisfied with the statement "as far as it goes," and as looking forward to its "amplification" later. Representative Louis C. Cramton, of Michigan, a leader of the Congressional drys, points out that Mr. Hoover's words gain additional force from the fact that he is "himself a total abstainer, officially and personally." In this connection, the secretary of the Women's Christian Temperance Union recently recalled to the memory of the public an earlier statement of Mr. Hoover's on Prohibition, in which he said:

> "There is no question, in my opinion, that Prohibition is making America more productive. There can be no doubt of the economic benefits of Prohibition. I think increased temperance over the land is responsible for a good share of the enormously increased efficiency in production, which statistics gathered by the Department of Commerce show to have followed passage of the dry law."

Turning first to those editorial onlookers who applaud Mr. Hoover's latest dry declaration, we find the Los Angeles *Times* (Ind. Rep.) declaring that "he does not straddle in a futile effort to please both sides," while the Springfield *Union* (Rep.) agrees that "there is neither ambiguity nor artful dodging in his terse reply." He has exhibited "rare courage and candor" in dealing with this difficult question, thinks the Louisville *Times* (Dem.). "The Anti-Saloon League will make faces at him for calling it an 'experiment,' but the public will note that he gives a straight and plain answer," remarks the Milwaukee *Journal* (Ind.). He gives "a forthright answer," avers the Minneapolis *Journal* (Ind. Rep.). And in the Cincinnati *Times-Star* (Rep.), owned by the Taft family, we read:

> "Hoover is dry. That was known before he made reply to the Borah catechism. As *The Times-Star* has already said, there has never been the slightest chance that the Republican party would nominate any but a dry candidate in 1928. The only question has been what kind of a dry it would nominate. We like the Hoover kind.
>
> "His kind may be stated negatively. He is not an Ohio dry, or at least he is not a typical one. He is not the sort of man who, as legislator, would let the Anti-Saloon League usurp his function; he would not sign on the dotted line when it handed him a bill which it had drafted.
>
> "Herbert Hoover sees in the Eighteenth Amendment an experiment which has been entered into with the highest motives, and which should be constructively handled. He makes no assertion that it has been either a success or a failure. To him it is simply a challenge to exert his best efforts in carrying out the nation's will, so long as it is the nation's will. That is the statesman's approach. The henchmen of the Anti-Saloon League would have candidates go further, but public opinion rejoices that here is a possible President whose conscience is not in pawn."

A Southern view is seen in the statement that "a dry Hoover would win over a wet Alfred E. Smith," made by the Anniston (Ga.) *Star*, a bone-dry Democratic daily, which goes on to say:

> "He is for 'constructive enforcement' of the law, and the law can be constructive only in so far as it is enforced effectively.
>
> "Mr. Hoover is the leading candidate for the Republican nomination, and the fact that Mr. Smith is the leading candidate for the Democratic leadership means that the wet-and-dry issue will be paramount in the event these two men secure the honor they so fervently desire. Moreover, in that event, Hoover would win; for this country is overwhelmingly dry, in spite of the noise that is made by the wets to the contrary."

The Scripps-Howard newspapers are supporting Mr. Hoover's candidacy, altho they do not share his dry views, believing that the country would be benefited by a liberalization of the Volstead Law. Explaining this apparent inconsistency, one of the group, the Washington *News* (Ind.) says:

> "If Prohibition were the sole or even the greatest issue before the public in the coming campaign, and if this quick solution could be achieved by the man chosen President next November, this paper would be for Al Smith as its first choice. But graver issues, more far-reaching in their potential effect on our peace and prosperity than Prohibition, will press for settlement in the next four years. Economic problems, problems of foreign relations and foreign trade, which may determine our peace and our

prosperity for the next two or three generations, are demanding solution.

"As yet no man has been suggested to meet these demands more qualified by training than Herbert Hoover.

"We believe that the Eighteenth Amendment was ill-considered legislation, and that the Volstead Law was a costly mistake. We believe that both should be repealed or modified. But we recognize that millions of high-minded and patriotic citizens are not convinced of the failure of this legislation.

"The remedy for the Prohibition evil lies, not in the hands of a President-elect, but in an awakened and disillusioned public. The most that the next President of the United States can be expected to do will be to free his party from the sinister influence of the paid lobbyists, wet or dry, meanwhile putting before the public the facts developed by the Prohibition experiment.

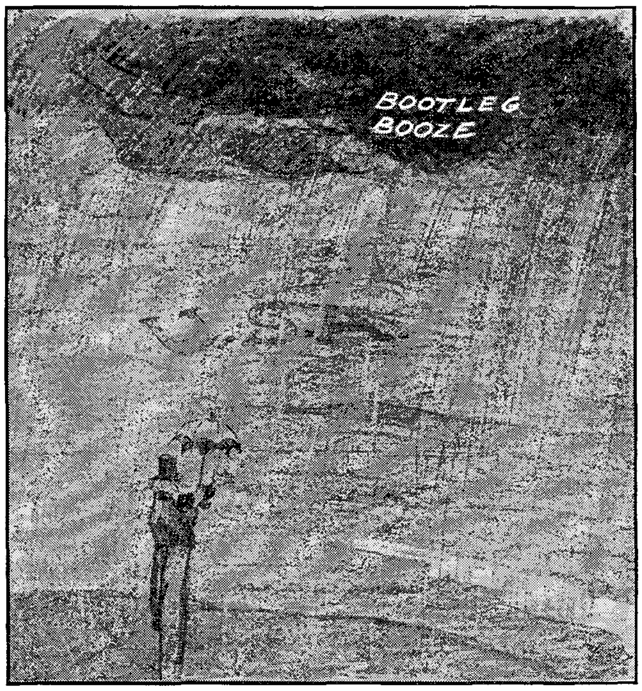
"This, we believe, Herbert Hoover will do as certainly as would Al Smith."

Turning to those papers which find Mr. Hoover's statement less admirable, we find the Brooklyn *Citizen* (Dem.) deriding his "Prohibition straddle." "Mr. Hoover has met the political requirements of the minute, but he has not met the desperate needs of the situation with statesmanlike proposal or recommendation," declares the St. Louis *Post-Dispatch* (Ind.). And the Hartford *Courant* (Rep.) declares that—

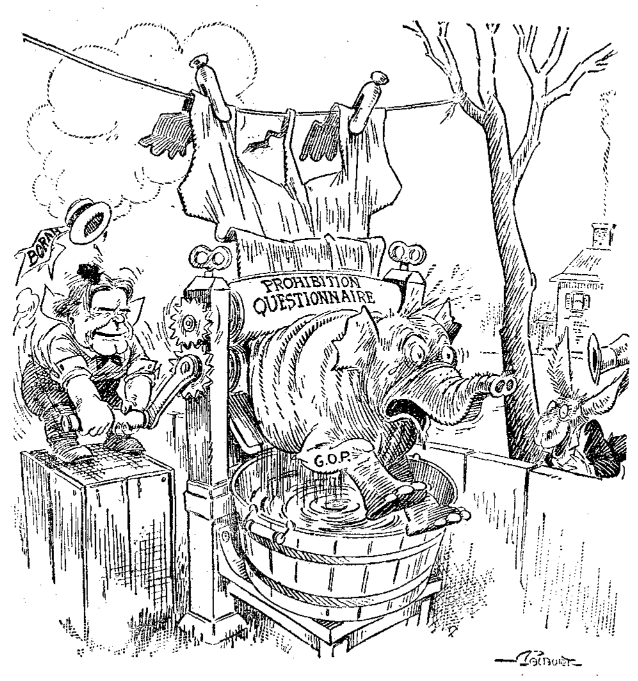
"Mr. Hoover may have replied to Senator Borah's questionnaire, but he has ignored the great fundamentals of the Prohibition question. He evidently thinks it is consistent with the spirit and guaranties of the Constitution for the Federal Government to attempt to impose compulsory abstinence upon the citizen, instead of leaving to the citizen that freedom of choice in personal matters which alone builds character."

There are none of the qualities of old-fashioned leadership about Mr. Hoover's reply, complains the Camden *Post* (Ind. Rep.); and in the democratic Lynchburg (Va.) *News*, Senator Glass's paper, we read:

"Taken all in all, the Hoover statement is disappointing. He appears to have attempted to make one which the Anti-Saloon League can swallow, without having definitely committed himself to anything other than a recognition of the fact that the Eighteenth Amendment can not be repealed; that law should be enforced; and that the advocates of Prohibition are inspired by noble motives. Such a statement leaves many in doubt as to whether Prohibition would fare any better in the hands of a man so evasive than it would in the hands of an honest opponent of Prohibition."



AND THEY SAY IT ISN'T AN ISSUE!
—Kirby in the New York *World*.



A LABOR OF LOVE!
—Talburt in the Washington *News*.

"Politically speaking, it would be hard to improve on Hoover's statement," remarks the Norfolk *Virginian-Pilot* (Dem.), "but practically it leaves nearly every concrete Prohibition issue to the imagination—where every successful office-seeker, nowadays, seeks to leave it." To quote this Virginia daily further:

"The real issue here is whether there shall or shall not be a vast expansion of the enforcement machinery with a corresponding increase in appropriations for Prohibition enforcement. Senator Borah's interrogatory is so framed as to permit a candidate to remain silent on this, but it remains the main practical question, nevertheless. Until Mr. Hoover addresses himself to this question, his allegiance to sincere law enforcement is no more significant than President Coolidge's similar allegiance."

In an editorial headed "Real Questions for Candidates," the New York *World* (Ind. Dem.) suggests carrying Mr. Borah's questionnaire a step further. We read:

"Mr. Willis, Mr. Curtis, and Mr. Hoover have graciously responded to Senator Borah's questionnaire. It is now in order for Mr. Borah to go a step further, to find out just how 'vigorous' enforcement should be. Fortunately, Representative Sproul of Kansas shows the way in a bill just introduced.

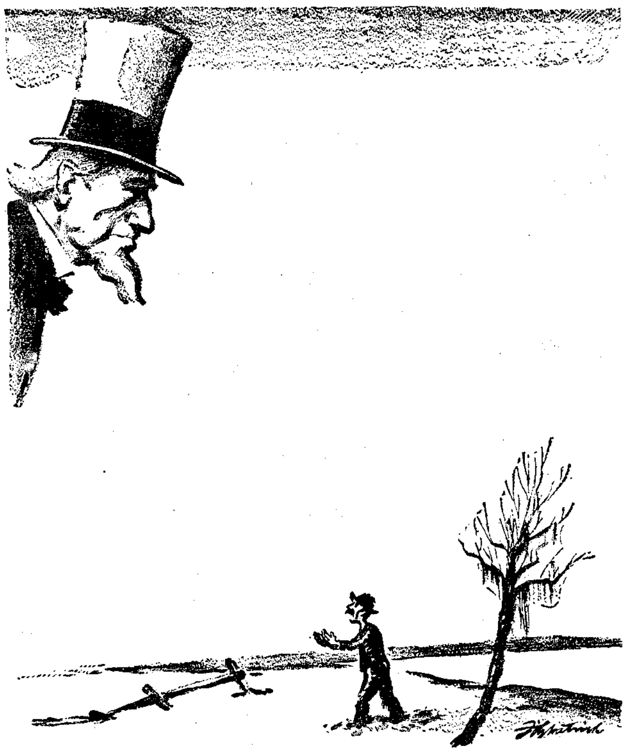
"Mr. Sproul would authorize the issue of search-warrants when any private citizen has reason to believe the law is being violated in certain premises. He would make any violation of the dry law a felony. Under his bill many respectable citizens would find themselves classed as bootleggers, as the term is defined to include any one who gives away liquor, gives the address of a seller to a friend, or gives instructions in home brewing or distilling. The bill would prevent doctors from issuing and druggists from filling any prescriptions for liquors to be used medicinally.

"Now there's a real dry bill. It proposes to put teeth in the law. Let Mr. Borah ask his candidates how they stand on the Sproul bill."

Noting that Senator Borah "is endeavoring to deliver all the Republican candidates to the Anti-Saloon League, and with a threat of theological disapproval to scare them into complete subservience," the Chicago *Tribune* (Rep.) remarks: "Some candidates might have resented it, and it might have been Mr. Hoover, but it wasn't." But "if Senator Borah lives up to his reputation for frankness," thinks the democratic Providence *News*, "his comment on the Hoover reply must be: 'Thank you for nothing.'"

NOTHING DONE YET FOR FLOOD-CONTROL

BY FAR THE BIGGEST PROBLEM facing the nation to-day, maintains the Memphis *Commercial Appeal*, is that of keeping the Mississippi River in its place. It was almost a year ago that the first important break in the levees gave warning of the wide-spread disaster that was to follow. "Almost a year," notes the Troy *Times*, "yet Congress is still dallying over the political exigencies of the problem, and precious time that might be used in averting another disaster is slipping away." President Coolidge, the War Department's chief engineering officer, Secretary of Commerce Hoover, the Senate Commerce Committee, the Mississippi River Commission, the Flood-Control Committee of the House of Representatives—all these bodies and individuals have been giving time and thought to the problem of flood-control since the waters of the Mississippi and its tributaries receded last spring, leaving in their wake the greatest economic disaster since the Civil War. The House Committee has taken, in public hearings, more than 2,000,000 words of testimony, covering some 3,000 pages. State legislative committees have been equally diligent. "Expert and inexpert gentlemen," reports the El Paso *Times*, "have written enough books and articles on the subject of flood-control to fill a library." According to the House Flood-Control Committee:



UNCLE SAM: You pay part and I'll pay part.
VICTIM: But, the United States Treasury wasn't flooded.
—Fitzpatrick in the St. Louis *Post-Dispatch*.

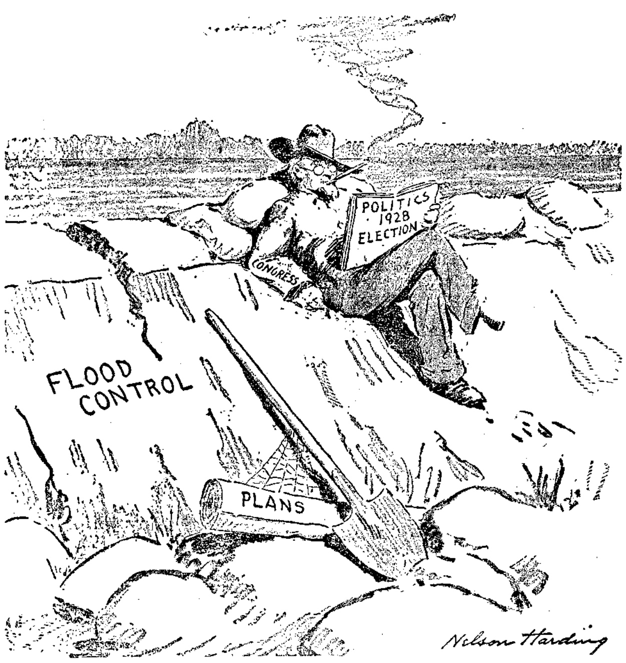
> "The flood resulted in the loss of more than 246 lives, drowned out hundreds of cities, towns and villages, drove 700,000 people from their homes, rendering them objects of charity, inundated 18,000 square miles, destroyed 1,500,000 farm animals, caused losses amounting to many hundreds of millions of dollars, suspended interstate freight and passenger traffic, prevented telegraph and telephone communication, delayed the United States mails, and paralyzed industry and commerce."

President Coolidge, recalls Robert Choate, in a Washington dispatch to the Boston *Herald*, first took the position that the Government should assume only 80 per cent. of the cost of flood-relief. Later, says a dispatch to the Baltimore *Sun*, he concluded that the whole matter was one for Congress to determine, but that if it meant merely taking care of the lower reaches of the Mississippi and the tributaries there, he would voice no objection to having the Government assume all the costs, provided it was first determined exactly what was to be done and what the costs would be; and that this action would not set a precedent for future enterprises of the same nature. Secretary Hoover is also said to be in favor of a commission of Army and civilian engineers to determine how the Mississippi shall be controlled, and what it will cost. Said Mr. Hoover, testifying before the Senate Commerce Committee recently:

> "I had the honor to be chosen by President Coolidge to organize and direct the relief activities during the flood. No man could occupy that responsibility and have witnessed its scenes without being deeply moved to the urgent human need of preventive measures.
>
> "I believe that failure of action at this session of Congress will be a calamity, not alone to the people in the flood territory but to the country as a whole; and it is indeed urgent that legislation should be completed at the earliest moment that it can be accomplished with proper deliberation.
>
> "Engineering and the methods, of course, lie wholly within the War Department and outside the functions of the Department of Commerce. I can, however, speak upon the necessity of legislation from both a human and economic point of view.
>
> "The whole question is one of much more complexity than might appear on the surface. Some parts of the works may need wholly Federal expenditure. The amount of money which the people in the South have already expended in construction of the existing works needs to be taken into account. Losses from the last flood in its economic reaction on different communities must be studied.
>
> "It would seem to me, therefore, that the President's recent suggestion that a commission should be set up that would study all these factors and make its recommendations to Congress a year hence would be an admirable way to determine both the methods and do full justice in the situation."

Washington dispatches report that the Senate and House are considering three flood-control proposals:

> "A House measure contemplating the expenditure of $473,000,000, with the Government assuming full charge of the work and bearing the entire cost. This also provides for a commission of seven members, to include civilian engineers.
>
> "General Jadwin's plan, which calls for an appropriation of $290,400,000 and stipulates that the local communities shall pay



LOAFIN' ON THE LEVEE
—Harding in the Brooklyn *Eagle*.

CAN YOU ANSWER THESE?

Test your knowledge by the questions below. If you can not answer them, turn to the pages indicated. Each one counts 4.

1. Who is Ole Edvart Rölvaag? (p. 28).
2. What secret society of Sicily has been destroyed? (p. 21).
3. What is the modern way of locating a seal herd? (p. 63).
4. In what three major Protestant denominations did a large percentage of the churches fail to obtain a single convert last year? (p. 30).
5. What European nations have a quota law against American films? (p. 27).
6. Name three cities recently visited by the Mayor of New York. (p. 12).
7. Who is the Prefect of Palermo? (p. 21).
8. Who was the first Turk to wear officially a hat instead of a fez? (p. 36).
9. In what branch of art besides painting was Sargent a master? (p. 26).
10. What well-known author once worked in his uncle's drug-store? (p. 53).
11. To what chief cause does an authority on Chinese affairs attribute the missionaries' trouble in China? (p. 31).
12. How may sound be transmuted into heat? (p. 22).
13. What is the generally stated purpose of Mayor Walker's recent trip to the South? (p. 12).
14. What American secret order has just gone in for "face-lifting"? (p. 15).
15. How long, according to the Versailles Treaty, are the Rhine provinces to be occupied? (p. 20).
16. Who recently drove a motor-car 214 miles an hour? (p. 54).
17. How is Japan solving her fuel problem? (p. 24).
18. Who is the Foreign Minister of France; of Germany? (p. 20).
19. How many jail sentences now hang over the head of Harry F. Sinclair, oil operator? (p. 13).
20. What recent visitor said: "There is no city so libeled as Chicago?" (p. 50).
21. What was a chief factor in conquering yellow fever? (p. 25).
22. How are the United States and Germany linked in the Nicaragua affair? (p. 18).
23. What is the *tscharschaf?* (p. 36).
24. When was William T. Cosgrave, now President of the Executive Council of the Irish Free State, sentenced to death? (p. 46).
25. Name in order the five biggest banks in the United States. (p. 68).

20 per cent. of the cost of taming the Mississippi. The work would be done by Army engineers, with the Mississippi River Commission as an advisory body.

"The Jones flood-control bill, approved by the Senate Committee on Commerce, of which Senator Jones, Republican of Washington, is chairman. This measure, reported to the Senate on February 29, calls for an appropriation of $325,000,000, and is a compromise between the other two. The Jones measure calls for contributions of an indeterminate amount from the Mississippi States, and also requires them to maintain all flood-control works built by the Government. A control board of three, consisting of the Chief of Army Engineers and two others, is provided."

In the opinion of Secretary Hoover, it is impossible to say, without further inquiry, whether a 20 per cent. contribution by the States is fair or not. According to the Washington *Star*, "his testimony before the Senate Committee and later announcements from the White House have shown the President and his Secretary of Commerce to be standing together in this matter." In the opinion of the neighboring *Post:*

> "Further investigation is necessary before it will be safe to adopt any specific plan.
>
> "The practical method to pursue is to create a commission of engineers, both military and civil, with full authority and responsibility to devise a plan and execute the work. While this work is under way, Congress can go into the financial side of the problem. Congress knows nothing of the physical problems involved. The best it can do is to draft the ability that can handle this work, and then give it full authority to go ahead. The commission should have nothing to do with financing its plan. That is a task that Congress must perform."

When we consult the press of the country, we find that each of the three measures has its editorial champions. The Hartford *Courant* is in favor of the Jones bill because "it eliminates some of the pork-barrel appropriations, while carrying out many of the ideas contained in the Jadwin measure." The cost, declares the Troy *Record*, "is secondary. There are some things that are too big to discuss in terms of dollars; and this is one of them."

On the other hand, a great number of editors throughout the country believe the Government should pay the bill. "Control of these floods is a national matter, just as succoring the victims of the Mississippi last year was a national matter," asserts the Dallas *Journal*. Since 1850 the Government has been evading its duty in connection with flood-control of the Mississippi Valley, avers the Omaha *Bee-News*. "Now that the condition has become acute, a big job must be undertaken in a big way." This, too, is the belief of the Charlotte *Observer*, Providence *News*, Syracuse *Herald*, Birmingham *News*, Asheville *Citizen*, New York *World*, Schenectady *Gazette*, Minneapolis *Star*, St. Joseph *News-Press*, Boston *Globe*, Washington *Post*, and St. Louis *Globe-Democrat*. The Chamber of Commerce of the United States also finds, by polling its members, that 2,609 are in favor of having the Government pay the bill, as against 203 for State aid. "It is a Federal matter, since it concerns more than thirty States," declares the Boston *Globe*, and we read in the New York *World:*

> "The argument that the States should bear at least 20 per cent. of the cost overlooks the fact that the States have already contributed more than 20 per cent. of the total outlay, past and prospective. The States which have been hardest hit by the floods are now reported on good authority to be unable to assume any new burdens at this time. It is impossible, furthermore, to apportion the cost equitably among the States. A spillway in Louisiana will afford protection, not only to that State, but to Mississippi and Arkansas as well. How shall the respective contributions of these States be determined? Who can compel a Mississippi legislature to provide funds for public works in another State? Clearly, this is a Federal problem."

The papers which take the opposite view—that the States benefiting from flood-control measures should bear a part of the burden—maintain, in the words of the Indianapolis *Star*, that "it is the politicians who would shoulder the entire cost of the Mississippi project upon the Government. Many members of the House and Senate are intent on getting everything possible for their States." In the opinion of the New Haven *Register*, Grand Rapids *Press*, and Cleveland *Plain Dealer*, the taxpayers to be chiefly benefited by flood-prevention should bear something more than their proportionate share of its cost, as compared with taxpayers at large. This is also the view of the Boston *Transcript* and Detroit *Free Press*, and another paper recalls that President Coolidge said in his last Annual Message to Congress:

> "It is true, of course, that the troublesome waters do not originate on the land to be reclaimed, but it is also true that such waters have a right of way through that section of the country, and the land there is charged with that easement. It is the land of this region that is to be benefited. To say that it is unable to bear any expense of reclamation is the same thing as saying that it is not worth reclaiming. . . . It is extremely important that it should pay enough so that those requesting improvements will be charged with some responsibility for their cost, and a neighborhood where works are constructed have a pecuniary interest in preventing waste and extravagance."

P. & A. photograph

"I DON'T THINK ANY ONE SAW MORE OF IT THAN I"

Said Mayor Walker, of New York, after his visit to New Orleans for the Mardi Gras carnival. And a woman reporter spoke for the people of New Orleans when she said: "Jimmy is a darling!" This photograph shows Mayor Walker with arm outstretched waving a welcome to the "King of the Carnival." The Mayor stands between Miss Betty Watson, the carnival Queen, and Mayor O'Keefe, of New Orleans.

SELLING THE "TIGER" TO DIXIE

A DAPPER, FROCK-COATED, SILK-HATTED FIGURE gripping the tail of a prancing, white-washed tiger labeled "The New Tammany" appeared recently in a Richmond newspaper. Under the cartoon were the words:

> "Jimmy had a pussy cat, its fur was white as snow,
> And everywhere that Jimmy went the cat was sure to go."

Thus we have a picture of Mayor Walker's recent flying trip to New Orleans, Atlanta, and other points. The New Haven *Register* (Ind.) comes right out and says that the New York Mayor was "selling Smith to the South." Emphatically denying that there is any political purpose or significance in his journeyings, Mr. Walker says in a statement given to The Associated Press from Atlanta:

> "I hope and believe my visit through a part of the South will mark a progressive step toward the elimination of misunderstanding between the great cities and the places of smaller population.
>
> "New York knows no geography and asks no questions of the men and women who come from other places to cast their lot with it. As I have traveled in the South I have been gratified to learn that New York has more friends than we knew."

Stopping at Baltimore long enough to be photographed with Governor Ritchie, New York's Mayor sped to New Orleans for the Mardi Gras carnival. "Jimmy Walker is a darling!" exclaims the New Orleans *Times-Picayune's* feminine reporter who saw him, "slim and blue-eyed with the manners of a Continental nobleman in the movies." But there was serious business too—for instance, when Mayor Walker told a New Orleans throng: "The city of New York and the State of New York sympathized with you during the flood, and when the proper time comes they will be found as enthusiastic for that relief as any one throughout the country." That, according to a New York *Times* correspondent, was "taken by those who heard it as a virtual pledge that Tammany would support flood-control legislation in Congress." And the New York *Morning Telegraph's* correspondent says that the most treasured memento which "dapper James" took back to Manhattan "was an authoritative intimation from leading Louisiana political leaders that Governor Al Smith will be the Presidential choice of the Louisiana delegation at the Democratic Convention."

The Mayor was able to spend a full day in Atlanta, where the presence of so distinguished a son of Tammany led the Atlanta *Constitution* (Dem.) to say:

> "Tammany as an organization may have its detractors, but the men of Tammany are Democrats of the old Jeffersonian and Jacksonian schools. They are not everlastingly chasing after false gods. They remain closely within the sacred walls of the house of the fathers. Thousands of New York's Democracy may be Irish, but they are as good Americans as they are Democrats, and the Irishman is as jealous of his party as of the age-worn tradition of the shamrock."

At Winston-Salem in North Carolina the Walker luncheon talk stirred up diverse comment. The Greensboro *News* (Ind.) correspondent reported that, of the crowd present, "more than one had been allured into the camp of Alfred Smith." But the Winston-Salem *Journal* (Ind.), on the other hand, found it "impossible to concede that he made any converts here to Al Smith and his faction that seem to be bent on ruling or ruining the Democratic party in this country."

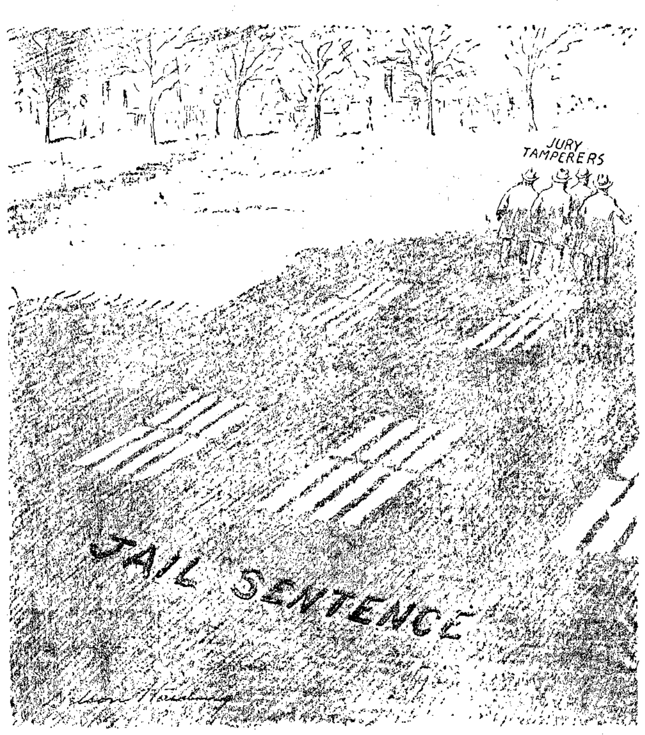
The Norfolk *Virginian-Pilot* (Dem.), however, is convinced that the idea of "selling" the New York Democracy to the South is not a bad thing:

> "There has always been an idea in the South that Tammany was the seat of unparalleled wickedness, and that New York excelled in the political vices. This idea has had little foundation in fact. New York has no monopoly of political vice, and the South has no more than its share of political virtue."

"If Mayor Walker were all of Tammany Hall, or had been running for some higher office himself, there would be little question of his success in rounding up the Southerners to his cause," we read in the New York *Herald Tribune* (Rep.). "He was a good salesman," and his presence as a representative of Al Smith's Tammany had its effect, but, continues the New York paper, "just how far that effect went in winning delegates for Smith is a matter of conjecture." The conclusion is reached that there was evidence on the Walker journey of stubborn opposition to Smith all through the South, and factional fights over Smith in many centers, but that there will be probably more delegates from the South in the Smith column in the early ballots at Houston than there would have been if Mayor Walker had not gone South at this time.

JURY SHADOWERS IN THE SHADOW OF JAIL

FOR THE THIRD TIME IN SUCCESSION Harry F. Sinclair has lost out in his legal fights with the Government over the Teapot Dome oil lease and questions growing out of it. The lease was canceled as fraudulent; he was found guilty of contempt of the Senate in refusing to answer the questions of its investigating committee, and now Justice Siddons, of the District of Columbia Supreme Court, has adjudged the oil operator guilty of contempt of court in the jury-shadowing case. Two jail sentences now hang over Mr. Sinclair's head, we are told, one of three months and one of six months. And there yet waits the trial for criminal conspiracy with Secretary Fall over the granting of the lease. Sinclair, observes the New York *Times*, has been able to keep out of jail, "but he has been getting stiff social punishment. He is in contempt of the Senate, of the District Supreme Court. And, most of all, he is in contempt of the American people." Perhaps he will now learn that "justice can not be obstructed by dollars and cents," suggests the Albany *News*.



THE SHADOWERS SHADOWED

—Harding in the Brooklyn *Eagle*.

To the Charleston *Daily Mail*, "the evidence is pretty clear that an attempt was made by Sinclair, his assistant, Henry Mason Day; William J. Burns, New York private detective, and his son, W. Sherman Burns, active head of the Burns agency, to bring about a mistrial in the Sinclair case last fall, and that the attempt succeeded." "It was the easiest way out of an unpleasant and possibly dangerous situation," says the West Virginia paper, and the government counsel, it is convinced, "had no object to gain by bringing about a mistrial." At any rate, Justice Siddons found the four guilty of criminal contempt of the Supreme Court of the District of Columbia, and sentenced the oil operator to six months in jail, his assistant to four, the elder Burns to fifteen days' imprisonment, and fined the son $1,000. Their lawyers appealed immediately, and it is the opinion of Washington correspondents that the cases will be carried to the United States Supreme Court.

The conviction and sentencing of the four, recalls the Washington *News*, came about in this way:

> "Sinclair and the Cabinet officer with whom he had connived corruptly to steal some millions of dollars' worth of naval oil lands were on trial charged with criminal conspiracy. In the midst of the trial it was discovered that Sinclair had hired the Burns detective agency to shadow the members of the jury. The detectives proceeded to trail the jurors, following them from the court-house and keeping them under observation, as far as possible, until they tucked themselves into bed at night.
>
> "The Sinclair view has been that he and his money were beyond the law. Not only was he too rich for the law, but he was too smart. When the prosecution of the criminal conspiracy case grew too warm for comfort, he invested the necessary sum in the Burns agency and brought about a mistrial."

"There are few precedents, perhaps, for the decision of Justice Siddons," explains the Chicago *Daily News*, "but it is instructive to recall that the Illinois Supreme Court has held that even the shadowing of a member of a grand jury is contempt of court." Sinclair and Burns, on the other hand, maintain that the practise is lawful; that no statute forbids it, and that unless the ruling of Justice Siddons is overturned, citizens will be deprived of a privilege which the Government has practised for the last fifty years. The great majority of newspaper editors, however, take the position of the Hartford *Times:* "These men stand convicted of a shady series of transactions in an apparent attempt to block the wheels of justice by tampering with a jury." The fact that a mistrial resulted from their activities "is conclusive proof" to the Baltimore *Sun* that they did interfere with the administration of justice. In the opinion of the New Haven *Register:*

> "The matter of the sentences of Sinclair, Day, Burns, and the younger Burns, is of secondary importance. The ruling that to shadow the members of a jury is actual contempt of court is the more important element of the situation. In this aspect the decision becomes very important. The jury system of this country is really on trial in this case, and to let the bars down might mean the opening of doors that would lead to a reign of corruption on the part of the professional jury fixer."

In pronouncing sentence, Justice Siddons said, in part:

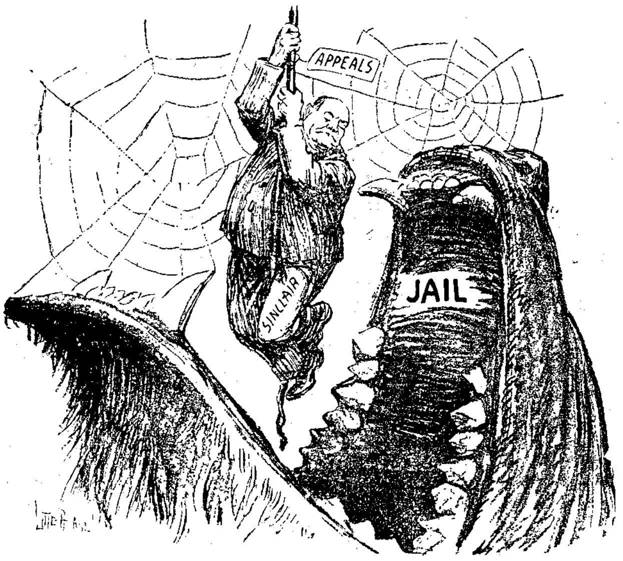
> "I do not want there to be any misapprehension at all about the court's conclusions, as they have already been announced. . . . We can not proceed to administer the law upon the theory that one did not know it was against the law. They may believe that it was a perfectly legal act, but if it be an act against the law, their belief about the matter, or their ignorance of the law, does not save them from the consequences of their act."

The Sinclair-Burns trial lasted nine weeks, recalls the Washington correspondent of the New York *Herald Tribune*. Many months may intervene before the ruling of a higher court is obtained, admits the Louisville *Courier-Journal*, "but the effect of the sentence ought to be good; it is a warning to all such 'malefactors of great wealth' that they will not be permitted in the future to tamper with juries." "The American public," points out the New York *Evening World*, "was getting into a very unhealthy state of mind regarding this whole matter." "Is it any wonder," asks the Columbus *Ohio State Journal*, "that people say there is one law for the poor and another for the rich? It is hard to believe otherwise when one considers the history of these oil cases."

"Of course," explains the New York *Telegram*, and other Scripps-Howard papers, "there are legal reasons for this delay. But the public understanding of it is such that it doesn't inspire respect for court procedure. It is high time we found out which is more powerful, a few captains of the oil industry or the Government of the United States." The harm that has been done to popular confidence in the administration of justice by the delays in the oil-conspiracy cases, avers the New York *World*, "is incalculable." "What the public wants to know," maintains the Asheville *Citizen*, "is when these conspirators are to go to jail." And in talking about Sinclair, hints the Milwaukee *Journal*, William J. Burns should not be overlooked. "There will be few tears at his predicament, for those familiar with his history will only feel that it is a case where his Nemesis has caught up with him."

On the other hand, W. Sherman Burns, speaking in behalf of his father and himself, requests the public to "suspend judgment until a higher court has had the opportunity to pass upon the legality of our act." Continues the younger Burns in a statement:

"As for myself, I admitted shadowing the jury three months ago. I believe I had a right to do so, and I still so believe. I have had the illustrious example of my Government before me in that respect."



LOCKJAW

—Pease in the Newark *Evening News.*

Mr. Day offers a further explanation when he says:

"Justice Siddons has decided that the mere shadowing of a jury for the purpose of being assured that they were not influenced by unlawful contact with others is contempt of court, and condemns us for this and nothing more. I did only what I knew the Department of Justice and United States Attorneys throughout the United States had been doing for fifty years."

To Mr. Sinclair, who also issues a statement:

"It is apparent that it is lawful for the Government to use its great Secret Service in shadowing juries, but unlawful for the citizen to exercise the same right. Heretofore, no court has held the mere act of jury shadowing to be unlawful. It is conceded that no statute forbids it, and the repeated practise both by the Government and by defendants in courts all over the United States has given it the sanction of usage. It is impossible for me to understand why I should be held guilty of contempt when neither I nor any one acting for me came in contact with a single juror or did any act that produced upon the mind of a single juror the knowledge that he or she was being shadowed."

Justice Siddons, however, has ruled otherwise. And, says the Chicago *Journal of Commerce*, "it is well to have this matter decided." In this business daily's opinion:

"Justice Siddons's ruling is a precedent which should be applied by Federal courts throughout the country.

"Sinclair, Day, Burns, and Burns the younger, are found guilty of contempt for shadowing the jurors. Did they do more and worse than that? Did they or any of them attempt to influence the opinion of the jurors? On this point, Justice Siddons is not very enlightening. . . . It would be far better if Justice Siddons had said plainly whether he believed any or all of the defendants had attempted to tamper with the jury."

VIRGINIA'S ANTI-LYNCHING LAW

SHAMED ALL TOO OFTEN in the past by the crime of lynching, Virginia has served notice that it must stop, says the Richmond *Times-Dispatch*, commenting upon the new anti-lynching law of that State. Virginia has had fewer crimes of this kind in the last generation than almost any other southern State, but, as Governor Byrd remarked when he recommended the present measure, it is intolerable that there should be any. His whole-hearted support of the bill, and the State Senate's unanimous approval of it, the Richmond paper thinks, "reveal a growing revulsion against the stain of mob violence." This strong public sentiment, it adds, is what makes the law significant.

The Barron-Connor Act, as it is called, makes lynching a specific State offense, to be prosecuted by the Attorney-General or other prosecutors appointed by the Governor, instead of a matter to be handled only by local authorities. The original bill also required the county or city where the lynching occurred to pay $2,500 to the heirs of the person lynched, thus passing the punishment on to all the taxpayers; but that clause met with strong opposition and was eliminated before the bill became a law. Like the Raleigh *Times*, and many other Southern papers, the Lynchburg *News* "is not inclined to weep copiously" over the loss of this indemnity device, but it continues:

"What is left is not a law that will put a sudden and permanent end to lynching in Virginia. But it does give notice to all and sundry that when a man is lynched in Virginia a crime is committed in law against the whole State. All and sundry are given notice that when a lynching occurs, the Attorney-General of Virginia will order an investigation by the State, that they can not depend for safety upon the sympathy of their neighbors or upon the intimidation of their neighbors. The money of the State, the public opinion of the State, the whole power of the State will be directed against them."

That Virginia has forestalled the movement for a Federal anti-lynching law is regarded as cause for congratulation by the Baltimore *Evening Sun*, and in the same tone the Charleston *Gazette* says:

"As long as the States fail in a matter where duty is so clear, there will be demands upon Congress to act even tho the power of Congress be absent. Virginia is to be commended for her consistency. She has insisted that this is a State matter with which Congress has nothing to do, and now she has recognized the truth that the States must exercise this power. Virginia's example regarding lynching should be followed by all the States that have not strict anti-lynching laws."

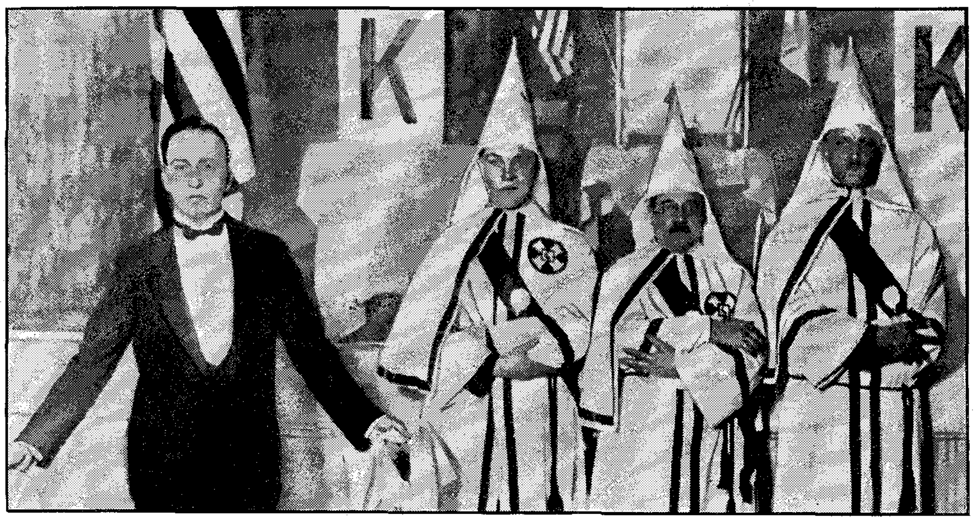
Giving the Governor power and funds to send State prosecutors into communities where the local prosecutors are suffering from weak knees, the Asheville *News* admits, is probably a good thing, but it fears that "on the other hand, such action may sometimes be resented, and make jury action all the more difficult." No such doubt troubles the Norfolk *Virginian-Pilot*, however; its editor is glad the law is so worded as to apply to all acts of mob violence, from kidnapings and floggings to shootings and burning at the stake. And it adds:

"It is well to make the statute broad enough to bring under specific State condemnation all crimes committed by mobs, whatever their motivation. The rule must be established and enforced that the meting out of justice is exclusively the prerogative of the State, and those who usurp that prerogative on any pretext whatever are themselves criminals.

"The strength of the law lies in its identification of the crime of lynching as murder, in its definition of lynching 'mobs,' in its singling out of the crime of mob violence as a special and continuing concern of the State, and in its provisions for the unlimited employment of the State's resources in the hunting down and punishment of individuals who take part in these crimes. The unanimous vote cast by the Senate suggests that the kidnaping, flogging and lynching business is in for some long-delayed State regulation. With the help of the localities and an alert, supporting public opinion, it is easily within the State's power to stamp this business out."

THE KLAN GOES IN FOR "FACE-LIFTING"

THE DISINTEGRATION OF THE KU KLUX KLAN is seen by the Montgomery *Advertiser* and a number of American newspapers in the recent doffing of what has been the most bitterly criticized feature of its regalia—the mask. This is the second time in history that the Klan has discarded its hood, remarks the Brooklyn *Eagle.* No longer will shrouded faces march in the dusk of the evening behind a fiery cross; open faces openly arrived at seems to be the order of the day. In place of the old régime a new degree has been created—The Knights of the Great Forest. In other words, notes the New York *World,* "the Klan has taken to the woods." With the mask go some of the secret and weird ceremonies of the order, says a Birmingham dispatch to the New York *Times,* but the membership roll is still held inviolate, and the oath and ritual are supposed to remain secret. The candidate of the new "K-Trio" degree, which admits him to the new order, is said to pledge himself to be loyal to the United States and to strive for supremacy of the white race.



P. & A. photograph

THE KLAN COMES OUT INTO THE OPEN

Whether a lean treasury influenced the Ku Klux Klan to doff the mask and thus increase its membership, as some newspapers claim; whether the desire to defeat Governor Smith at the Democratic Convention was behind the move, as several writers insist; or whether the ambition to do bigger and better things caused the change, as the Imperial Wizard of the order declares, the fact remains that the Klan has abolished this part of its regalia. The photograph shows four members appearing for the first time without their masks.

What effect will this "face-lifting operation" have on the fortunes of the Ku Klux Klan? The Norfolk *Virginian-Pilot,* which thus lightly characterizes the latest move of the order, apparently doesn't take the action of Imperial Wizard Evans very seriously. Nor does the Decatur (Ala.) *Daily,* which merely observes that the laundry bills of the members will be reduced thereby. "It has always been a recognized fact that the Klan derived much of its strength from the secrecy which the mask made possible," we are reminded by the South Bend *Tribune;* what will happen, now that the most important reason for public criticism has been removed?

In the opinion of the Camden (N. J.) *Post,* "the Ku Klux Klan has arrived at the jumping-off place. As an organization, it is through." We read on:

> "The Klan could have existed nowhere on the face of the earth, except in America. It was a success, temporarily, because it appealed to the playboy instinct of grown-ups and offered burning phrases of patriotism as the excuse for gallivanting about of nights. It blended together a childish mystery and romanticism with pretensions of deeply serious work for the grand old flag. It was as nice as kids playing Injun in the barn lot.
>
> "It failed because its 'patriotism' was not real, but ancient bigotry in a new guise. It failed because its 'mystery' soon became an open secret and a tedious bore. It failed because its highest officers stood revealed as dollar grabbers. It failed, finally, because the genuine American sense of humor finally asserted itself and laughed the Klan out of court."

"By unmasking, the Klan admits defeat," agrees a Southern paper, the Columbus (Ga.) *Enquirer-Sun,* edited by Julian Harris, son of Joel Chandler Harris. There was no place for it in true American activities, explains the New Haven *Journal-Courier.* To the New York *Times,* "the Klan is of no importance now except as a reminder of certain foolish trends in American life." The mask, says the Winston-Salem *Journal,* "opened the way to the perpetration of many an outrage, the commission of which was laid at the feet of the hooded order, whether justly or unjustly."

That the Klan bowed to popular opinion in abandoning its disguise is the contention of the Birmingham *News,* which says in its news columns: "States and municipalities throughout the country are outlawing the mask. To forestall universal legislation against the hood, Klan officials deemed it wise to act voluntarily." According to a statement given out at the Klan's headquarters in Washington by Dr. Hiram W. Evans, Emperor and Imperial Wizard of the order, the action is in preparation "for new and larger activities in our national life." Says the statement, in part:

> "By virtue of the power and authority in me vested as Emperor and Imperial Wizard of the Knights of the Ku Klux Klan, and in performance of the solemn duty assigned to me by its constitution and laws, I do hereby proclaim the following edict:
>
> "That on and after midnight of February twenty-second, year of our Lord nineteen hundred and twenty-eight, no mask or visor shall be upon the helmet of the regalia of any Klansman. It shall hereafter be unlawful for any Klansman to wear any mask or visor as part of his regalia, and each Klansman who shall be unavoidably absent from the meeting of a klan to be held throughout the invisible empire on the twenty-second day of February shall, as soon thereafter as possible, attend a regular meeting of a klan and there become a member of the Knights of the Great Forest."

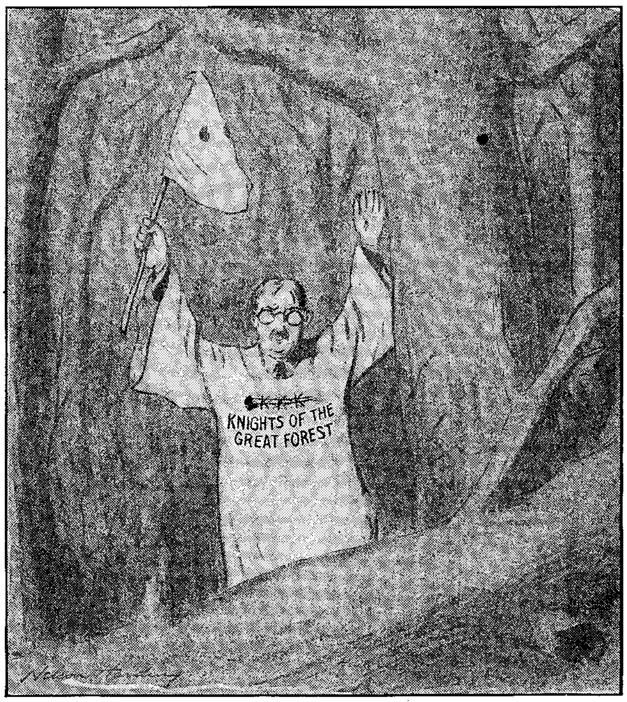
But, objects the Hartford *Courant,* "while the leopard can remove its mask, it can not change its spots." The Klan remains the same, "an organization of prejudice, masking itself under the name of Americanism," declares the Albany *News.* In another editorial, the Hartford paper "doubts that this stripping off of the mask in the limelight will create any warmer public sentiment for the Klan. Let it strip off its intolerance if it wishes to make an impression on the country." To the Montgomery *Advertiser,* this unmasking business "is the beginning of the end." Continues the Alabama paper:

> "The Ku Klux Klan continues to disintegrate. Everywhere it is losing strength. Members are dropping out by the thousands. Even in its greatest strongholds the Klan is going fast. In fact, it appears to be going faster in States where it was once strong than in others, doubtless because in those States the exposure of Klan outrages, committed while the organization was powerful, has done more to discredit the Klan and turn public sentiment against it.
>
> "Now the Klan proposes to discard the mask, thinking thereby to regain some of its lost strength. Klan officials believe that with the mask removed many will be attracted to the order who otherwise would not join. Finally, the mask is to be

removed, it is said, because Klan officials realize that it would be only a matter of time before legislation in the various States would compel the members to unmask.

"That the Klan has been a political organization all along, of course, is well known. But the Klan has pretended to exist for other purposes. It is now revealed as an organization existing solely for political purposes, and admittedly so. As such, we do not believe very many new members will be attracted to it. Americans do not like to be told for whom they can vote and for whom they must not vote.

"The chief aim of the Klan now is to prevent the nomination and election of Alfred E. Smith to the Presidency. On the strength of its opposition to Governor Smith it hopes to attract new members, and more money—for the Klan is primarily a money-making organization."


~~KKK~~
KNIGHTS OF THE GREAT FOREST

"KLAMARAD!"
—Harding in the Brooklyn *Eagle.*

"Even the grand new degree, which has been made obligatory upon every member of the Klan—at one dollar a head—is an obvious device to fill a sinking treasury," maintains the Birmingham *Age-Herald.* But the New York *Herald Tribune* agrees with the Montgomery *Advertiser* that the unmasking of the Klan has considerable political significance. Says this New York paper:

"It may be that Emperor Hiram Evans entertains the notion that the Klan, by putting its house in order at this time, will find itself in a stronger position to exert some influence on the Presidential campaign. If so, he is laboring under a delusion. Except as one of a host of fraternal orders based on dark oaths and fancy ritual, the Klan, we should say, is through."

Imperial Wizard Evans has frankly declared in a *World's Work* article that every atom of the Klan's power will be used at the Democratic National Convention to defeat the nomination of the New York Governor, and, if necessary, at the polls in November to defeat his election. According to the Imperial Wizard:

"Our work in the coming campaign will be like that of an evangelist—to spread the truth. We shall try to make the issue so clear that no one may mistake it. We shall show how Smith is inextricably allied with bossism, with nullification, with alienism, with priest-rule. We shall show what all these mean, what danger they carry."

"The power of the Klan still makes itself felt in many States," we are told by the Albany *Knickerbocker Press,* published in what is temporarily Governor Smith's "home town." "It must be considered by the politicians." But, admits this paper, the Klan "is not the dominant, almost threatening, force which it was four years ago." Continues *The Knickerbocker Press:*

"It is said the Klan has been dwindling in numbers. If that is true, the abandonment of the mask and the creation of the new order should swell them again. The Klan may well come to exercise a considerable influence throughout the country as an association of good citizens, pursuing their objectives openly and frankly. Its metamorphosis should be its salvation."

In another *World's Work* article, dealing with the Klan's power in politics, Stanley Frost maintains that the order "may easily become the deciding power in either of the approaching national conventions." Continues this well-known writer:

"The Klan's political power is as simple as it is real; it is a threat of personal reprisal upon recalcitrant politicians, a threat too dangerous to be ignored but too vague to be estimated or offset. This threat is the more terrifying because of its vagueness; behind the Klan mask is a political power of unknown potency, and one that can not be reached even for propitiation and bargaining unless it wishes to be reached. In most of the country no man who defies it can provide measures for his political security with any assurance that they will prove at all adequate.

"Klan membership to-day is only about a third of what it was in 1924. In Indiana, for example, the Klan claimed 500,000 members in 1924, and election returns more or less bore out the boast; it is doubtful whether there are 125,000 in the State to-day. In Colorado there seems to have been a drop of from around 75,000 to about 25,000. Yet there are offsets, and not small ones. In the first place, the remnant of members, tho much smaller, is more cohesive, of higher average mentality, and better disciplined. The Klan still holds a sufficient membership, and one sufficiently secret, to leave most politicians in most of the country uncertain as to just how dangerous it is, and therefore much inclined to propitiate it.

"In considering the weight that the Klan will be able to throw against Governor Smith this year, a little speculation is permissible. The great growth and prosperity of the Klan came during the last national campaign; the Klan methods, its appeal to emotion, its evangelistic program, all have their greatest value during times of excitement. In the main, also, its purposes are of the kind about which nothing can be done, and in which there is consequently little interest, except during elections, and especially national elections. It may quite safely be predicted, then, that the Klan membership will be considerably larger in November than it is to-day. It seems doubtful whether it can reach the strength of 1924, since emotions once aroused and then allowed to die are hard to arouse again.

"But I believe it is also true, as Klan leaders claim, that nine-tenths of the men who have dropt out, even those deeply disgusted with the order, nevertheless remain in sympathy with its principles. If so, the millions of ex-members must be counted as political allies. If, during the coming campaign, it should even approximate its previous strength, the improved discipline of its members, the better leadership, and the spread of its propaganda will make it a more formidable opponent than before.

"Assuming that he [Evans] can keep the control he now has, however, the line-up of forces in the next Democratic Convention becomes clear. It will be Governor Smith against the Klan, as it was in 1924. I believe the Klan can prevent Smith's nomination, unless it decides that its objective, which is to place a mortal political disqualification upon all Catholics, can best be accomplished by allowing his nomination and then insuring that he is crushingly beaten at the election. This condition will be true whether the issue be fought out on the Catholic question, which is unlikely, or on Prohibition. It is far too early to offer any prediction as to the result, save one: The tensions, storms, quarrels, hatreds, and bitterness of 1924 will be repeated, and perhaps intensified."

The "new and larger activities" for which the unmasked Klan is now ready are explained by Dr. Evans, reports the Washington *Post,* as comprising "an intensive effort to promote the assimilation of those aliens now in America for the sturdy support of the Constitution and American laws and the inculcation through the United States of the wholesome patriotism based upon the fundamentals of Americanism as established in the founding of the Republic."

TOPICS IN BRIEF

(*An extension of this department appears weekly on the screen as "Fun from the Press"*)

Trotzky's demotion seems to be steppe by steppe.—*Arkansas Gazette.*

International pacts avert international impacts.—*Boston Herald.*

Of course the fittest survive, as Darwin said. We're all here, aren't we?—*Altoona Tribune.*

The greatest enemies of any good cause are the extremists who favor it.—*Wooster Record.*

Hoover's visit to Florida indicates that he has no doubt of carrying his own State.—*Elizabeth Journal.*

Modern women seldom resort to tears, but there isn't much left to cry for.—*Dubuque American-Tribune.*

Congress may now order Lindbergh to stop flying. That's right. Let some one fly that can fly.—*Miami Herald.*

Women's clothes may go to extremes, but seldom to extremities.—*Arkansas Gazette.*

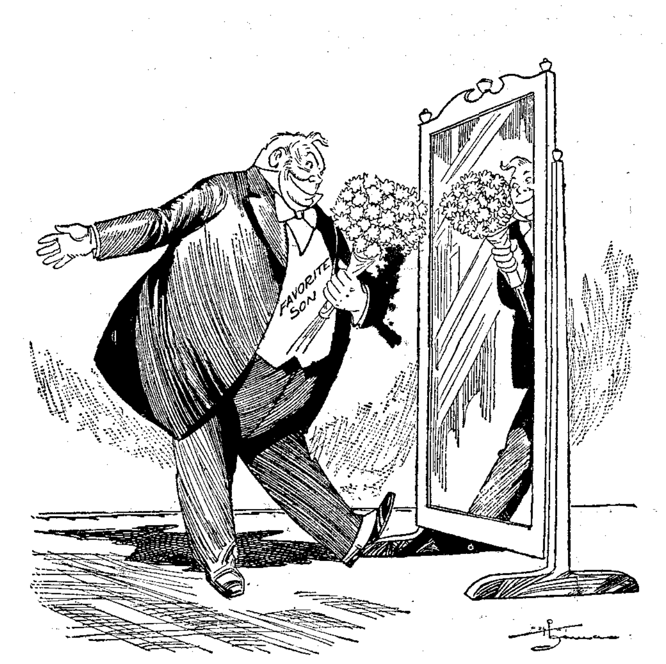
Well, we see Senator Watson of Indiana has thrown his pillow-case into the ring.—*Ohio State Journal.*

How much worse it would be if we were born old and had to look forward to growing young and silly.—*Wilmington Dispatch.*

The elephant makes a good party emblem. No other animal is so well equipped to reach the fodder. — *Atlantic City Press-Union.*

Hoover says he will carry out the Coolidge policies. The little boy in the third row will please tell us what they are.—*Muskogee Phoenix.*

If ignorance is bliss, then the happiest man in the world is an oil magnate on the Senate committee's witness stand.—*San Diego Union.*



TRUE LOVE AFTER THIRTY

—Thomas in the Detroit *News.*

According to a sports journal, chess-players seldom die young. They would never finish a tournament if they did.—*Punch.*

Opponents of lynching are not defending the man lynched. They merely want him punished without disgracing civilization any worse.—*Albany (Ore.) Herald.*

The Senate committee has to drill down six or eight thousand feet to get anything at all out of an oil man. And it hasn't struck a gusher yet.—*Detroit News.*

An expert says that parents should keep the child's knees covered, but the visual evidence is that childhood is passed at a rather early age.—*Indianapolis Star.*

The economists who are always insisting that the real problem of this age is distribution will notice that the Continental Trading Company didn't find it difficult.—*Wichita Eagle.*

At a new dancing and eating club, we note, the members are served by waiters in the guise of brigands. We are more accustomed to being served by brigands in the guise of waiters.—*Punch.*

"Modern Americans are drifting away from superstition and bunk," observed Mr. Edison on his eighty-first birthday. They may be drifting away from some of the ancient varieties, but it is the impression of thoughtful witnesses that they are merely drifting into new kinds of superstition and bunk.—*Providence Journal.*

Necessity has also been the mother of intervention.—*Boston Herald.*

So, the G. O. P. got a nice drink from the Teapot.—*Tampa Tribune.*

The wets call for a showdown on Prohibition, the drys for a show-up.—*Virginian-Pilot.*

Hint to those who would abolish war: Pray more and prey less.—*St. Joseph News-Press.*

An elocution class for women has been started at the continuation schools. Why?—*London Passing Show.*

The two stones most commonly associated with matrimony are the diamond and the grindstone.—*Cedar Falls Record.*

If he says he won't argue, he means only that he won't listen after saying his say.—*Windsor Border Cities Star.*

Lending money to Russia would be borrowing trouble.—*Wall Street Journal.*

Cooks are often decorated in France. We feel like crowning some of ours.—*Florence (Ala.) Herald.*

The reading public never seems dumb to the writer who has wit enough to make his meaning clear.—*Medford Mail-Tribune.*

Will Durant says we must marry young, or take the consequences. And, of course, there are those who do both. —*San Diego Union.*

Authorities on correct form in letter-writing are to hold a national conference soon. An Emily Postal convention, obviously.—*The New Yorker.*

The trouble with peace propaganda is that when it's permitted it isn't necessary, and when it's necessary it isn't permitted.—*Publishers Syndicate.*

American capital is considering investments in Afghanistan. Marine corps interpreters will now begin learning Afghanistanese. —*San Diego Union.*

There is a growing demand in America for old British armor. It is useful for blackberrying in the country and ordinary city wear in Chicago.—*London Humorist.*

The fact that Lindbergh left December 13, visited thirteen foreign countries, and got back February 13, is of little interest and less importance.—*Tampa Tribune.*

A good tariff law is one that puts import duty on your products, so they will sell high, and none on the other fellow's, so you can buy cheap.—*Fredericksburg (Va.) Free Lance.*

British Honduras, a contemporary reminds us, supplies a great deal of the material from which chewing-gum is made. Here we have a powerful weapon in the event of war with the U. S. A.—*Punch.*

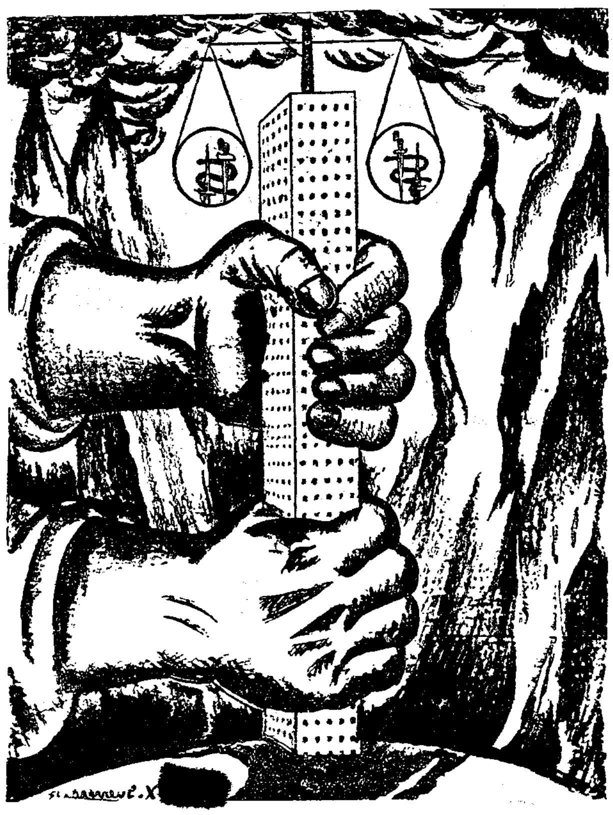
The first television photo sent by radio from London was that of a ventriloquist's dummy. It was thought New York might respond with an old portrait of the White House Spokesman.—*Detroit News.*

French scientists have made up a purse of $200 which will be given to the man making the most interesting contribution to the problem of interplanetary navigation. But, as the Metropolitan Life Insurance Company has just brought out, you can't get much of a funeral for $200.—*New York Evening Post.*

FOREIGN - COMMENT

THE HAVANA CONFERENCE IN LATIN-AMERICAN EYES

THE SHARPEST CONFLICT at the Havana Conference between the views of Latin America and those of the United States was precipitated by the question of intervention, we are told, and certain Latin-American delegations that favored intervention along with the United States are roundly abused by some Latin-American editors. It is remarked by the opponents of intervention that the countries surrounding the Caribbean were of practically uniform opinion that the conference should adopt the principle that "no State shall intervene in the affairs of another." This formula, we are reminded, was first taken up by the Congress of Pan-American jurists, which met at Rio de Janeiro in 1916, but is said to have failed at the recent Havana Conference to meet the views of the delegations of the United States, Peru, Chile, and Brazil. These delegations, it seems, supported the idea of the sovereignty of all nations, but wished to include a paragraph stating that every nation has duties to perform, and that failure to perform them might lead to "interposition" by a friendly Power, namely, the United States. A particularly sore point with certain Latin-American journals is the question of Nicaragua, which they are continually bringing to the fore. Thus, in the Argentine press we find *La Nacion* of Buenos Aires declaring sarcastically:



A MEXICAN SUGGESTION

"The combined efforts of the Latin-American nations can tear down the monument of commercial imperialism erected by the United States."

—*El Libertador* (Mexico City).

> "The high-sounding declarations heard in Havana do not serve to erase the inexcusable acts committed in Central America which still weigh overwhelmingly and paralyze real Pan-Americanism, presenting besides unsolved problems.
>
> "While we do not doubt the purity of purpose of the Government of the United States nor the sincerity of its declarations, it is necessary that these promises be immediately translated into deeds. Thus and only thus could we give full credence to Mr. Hughes's words. As long as intervention is an accomplished fact in Nicaragua, the policies of the United States will seem ambiguous and detrimental to its international good name."

Another Buenos Aires newspaper, *Critica*, boldly charges that "United States intervention in Nicaragua is far worse and more unjust than was Belgium's invasion by Germany in 1914, and the failure of the Argentine delegation to withdraw from the conference, when the brutal violation of Nicaragua was not discust, has been a source of bitter disappointment to the Argentine people." In Uruguay, the Montevideo *Diario del Plata* avers that:

> "What all the Latin-American delegations should have done was to withdraw immediately from the conference when they were plainly told that the United States maintained its right to intervene. As to the likelihood of attending another conference of this kind, we frankly declare that the failure of Havana to solve the Nicaraguan muddle is really the death-knell of the Pan-American ideal. Uruguay, for one, can have no interest whatever in any other conference, after this one failed in bringing Washington to the bar for its violation of Nicaragua's sovereignty. Moreover, Uruguay should immediately withdraw from the Pan-American Union now that it has become evident that this organization does not perform the tasks for which it was created."

La Razon, also of Montevideo, observes:

> "While Mr. Hughes proclaims the 'right' of his country to intervene whenever it chooses, the Latin-American republican ideal is embodied in Sandino and his men, slated to perish soon under a rain of North American bullets. Having read that the Uruguay delegation applauded Mr. Hughes's high-sounding words, we demand an explanation from the said delegates, who are herewith requested to tell us in whose name and with what authority they so acted, and who ordered them so to disgrace themselves."

In Brazil, *A Manha* of Rio de Janeiro speaks of Sandino as "the embodiment of the common thought latent in all Latin America," and it assures us that he represents the general aspiration to complete independence and autonomy, and the overwhelming popular hostility to the imperialist policies of Washington. Another Rio de Janeiro daily, *El Correo da Manha*, has this to say:

> "The United States possesses sufficient prestige in the New World to act without unwarranted displays of strength. If it substitutes cooperation for force, as suggested by Mr. Hughes, it will soon see beneficial results and the future of Pan-Americanism will be assured. But we must acknowledge that the general hostility against intervention in Nicaragua is only the natural outcome of the erroneous policies practised by Washington."

A Chilean paper, *El Mercurio*, of Santiago, lauds Mr. Hughes in these terms:

> "Mr. Hughes's admirable behavior, added to his frank and friendly attitude, operated to dispel the inquietude aroused in Latin America. His purpose was evidently to create an atmosphere of good-will based on mutual tolerance and commercial advantage. We may well say that Mr. Hughes is a good friend of ours, a sincere advocate of the prevailing foreign policies of his country and a past master of the problems affecting the American continent."

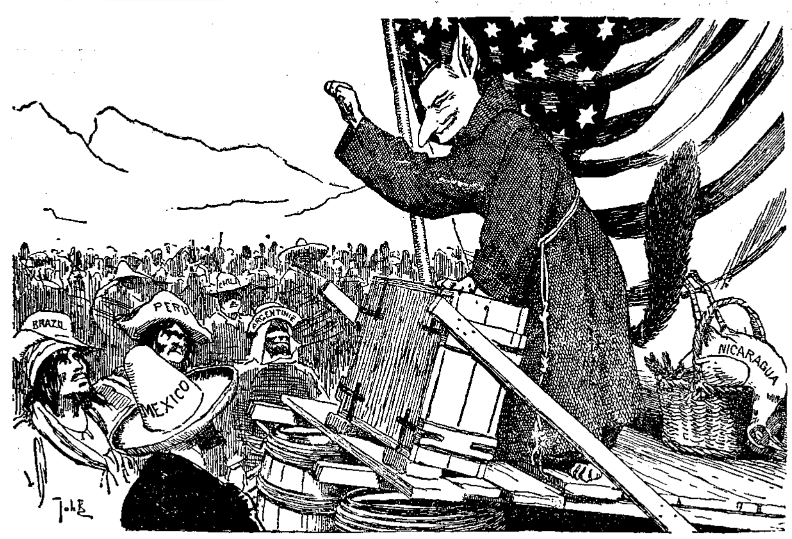
But entering the Caribbean zone, we find the Guatemala *Imparcial* declaring angrily that:

> "Central American public opinion indignantly condemns the acts of the United States in Nicaragua. The peoples of Central America, who have shed their blood countless times in constant struggles against invasions, can not but harbor a deep, just and constant resentment against the policies of the United States, and they also have the right to express it when their governments are afraid to say aloud what is in everybody's mind."

Another Guatemalan daily, *Nuestro Diario*, thinks the conference was a failure, and remarks:

> "The reason why no practical results were achieved, according to the Latin-American point of view, is because while the conference was hailed throughout Latin America as an opportunity to put in practise rosy dreams, the United States stuck to its view, which, tho apparently unimportant to us, is, nevertheless, of paramount importance for future United States penetration.
>
> "Mr. Coolidge himself gave us the key to the secret when he laid so much stress on the importance of trade and the establishment of rapid means of communication. Commercial and trade links throughout the Americas have proved to be more important to the United States than all sentimental opposition. Necessity is stronger than will, and all the Latin-American efforts to overthrow that yoke have ended in pitiable failures like the attempt to boycott United States goods last year. Thanks to the systematic development of trade and steamship lines, most of the Latin-American countries are now far closer to the United States than they are to each other. That is why the Pan-American ideal as understood and practised by the United States has more chances of success than any utopian political union of the Latin-American countries. We believe too much in the magic of words and forget that to be united, peoples require common bonds of interest and mutual knowledge of each other.
>
> "The United States won its points at Havana. Intervention is tabu. Inter-American commerce, trade routes, roads, air treaties, engineering—these are the great links with which the Coolidge Doctrine is to be fastened upon a reluctant but powerless Caribbean zone."

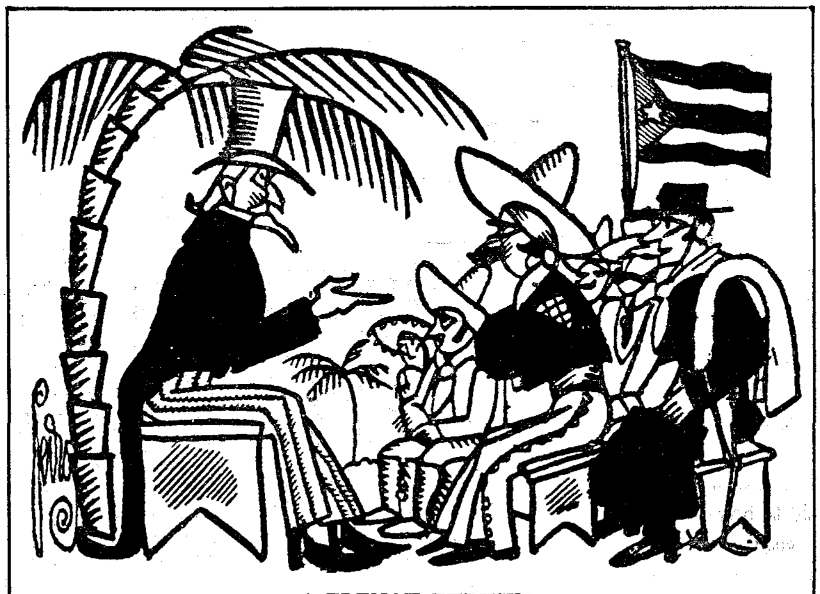
In Peru *La Razon* of Lima sarcastically observes that despite the speeches at Havana, "unwarranted murders are daily committed in Nicaragua by the armed forces of the United States," so this daily asks: "What good was accomplished?" *La Opinion* of Santo Domingo thinks that what little was discust at the conference was practically of no value. In Cuba the Havana *Bohemia* expresses itself as follows:



DUTCH SATIRE

COOLIDGE (the fox that preaches peace): "The sovereignty of small nations is respected."

—*De Groene Amsterdammer.*



A FRENCH THRUST

UNCLE SAM (at Havana): "What you Latin-American nations must clearly understand is that by the Americas is meant the United States."

—*L'Œuvre* (Paris).

> "The United States statesmen chose a very slippery road when trying to justify through sheer verbosity and perfectly empty speeches what their Government is doing in Latin-American countries. It is impossible to speak of justice and to blind oneself to wrongdoing. Mr. Hughes seems to have been destined to err farther and go into deeper water than Mr. Coolidge himself, and we must frankly confess that his utterances are too sophisticated to be accepted without reservation. The intervention evil can have only one cure: immediate withdrawal and full reparation for the damage done. Mexico and Colombia's spoliations, the invasions of Haiti, Santo Domingo, and Nicaragua, Panama, the Platt Amendment, and other similar acts can not be wiped out without a frank impeachment of United States imperialism. Washington must show with deeds and not merely with promises that nothing of that shameful past is to be repeated, renouncing once and for all the 'Dollar Diplomacy' so hostile to the real cause of peace in the New World."

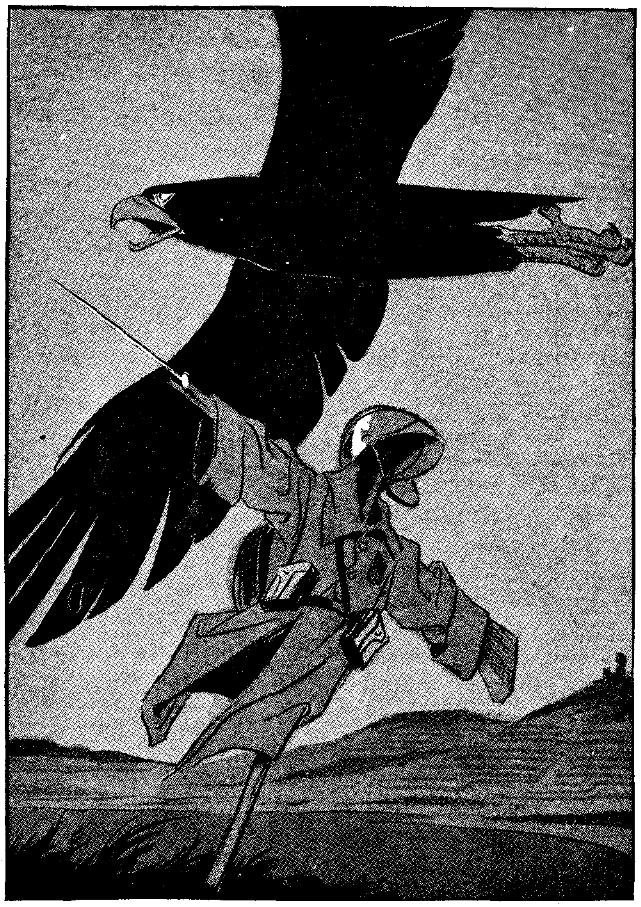
Another Havana newspaper, *Carteles*, charges that Mr. Hughes's utterances on the subject of evacuating Nicaragua and Haiti as soon as conditions warrant are "empty and meaningless," and it proceeds:

> "Why? Because the eventuality of withdrawing is left entirely to the judgment of Washington, which maintains it will not share this 'right' or admit anybody's cooperation in matters which, according to its own opinion, affect United States interests only.
>
> "Thus while he repeated what we already knew, he did not say a word about not intervening again and occupying whatever countries Washington wants whenever it wishes. This is really the sore spot of the whole situation. Mr. Hughes has never explained why the United States occupied Santo Domingo and Haiti. He carefully avoided mentioning the cause of armed intervention. Yet this is the principal point. What is of paramount importance is not that the United States withdraw some time in the near future, but that it might invade us time and again and do what it wants, with no more limit to its alleged 'rights' than its own sense of right and wrong. What did Mr. Hughes say on that point? What guaranties did he offer in behalf of his country? None whatever."

Passing into Mexico we find in *El Universal* of Mexico City a tribute to the oratorical ability of Mr. Hughes, and the opinion that he won a personal triumph, altho the conference itself did not achieve anything warranting the expenses incurred by the countries attending it.

GERMAN WRATH AT THE RHINELAND OCCUPATION

FRIENDSHIP IS IMPOSSIBLE between France and Germany as long as Allied troops remain in the occupation area of the Rhineland, bitterly declare various German editors in their comment on the speech of Dr. Stresemann, Germany's Foreign Minister, in which he protested against the continuance of the presence of foreign troops within German borders. Mr. Briand's contention that the troops are a necessary guaranty for France's security is either ridiculed or flatly disbelieved by some German journals, which maintain that Germany is more in need of guaranteed security than is France. Among the French press some radical organs are inclined to sympathize with the German view, but in general the newspapers warmly indorse the attitude of Foreign Minister Briand. In Germany the press were delighted to record that Dr. Stresemann's speech was cheered enthusiastically by an overwhelming majority of the Reichstag members, and they applaud especially the Stresemann declaration that "the world must understand clearly that the continuance of the occupation of the Rhineland by French troops has compromised the Locarno pact in the eyes of all nations." Dr. Stresemann is quoted further as follows:



GERMAN DEFIANCE

"However long the night may last along the Rhine, the German eagle will see to it that the land which is German always remains German despite the French scarecrow."

—*Kladderadatsch* (Berlin).

"We received the promise that machine-guns and cannon would disappear from there as the result of the Locarno agreement. But they are still there, directed against a nation which has become a member of the League of Nations.

"If voices are heard in France demanding that the cessation of the occupation should be conditioned by some new German guaranties of France's security, it means that Frenchmen forget the fact that the Locarno pact contains all the imaginable guaranties of that sort which one State can give to another. He who dares to speak of any further guaranties thereby undermines this agreement. If we have no assurance that treaties will be fulfilled, then what is the use of making them? Guaranties of security given to France by the Locarno pact are, in turn, guaranteed by Great Britain's power and word of honor. To demand further guaranties means to offend not only Germany but also England.

"The time has at last come to state clearly that there is a certain amount of hypocrisy in the demand of security against Germany which can not be tolerated any longer by the public opinion of the world. We demand the liberation of the Rhine provinces, because we regard the friendly understanding between France and Germany as the basis of European peace, and because we believe that the continuance of this occupation is the greatest obstacle in the way to such an understanding."

Dr. Stresemann's speech, it will be recalled, was followed by an official French statement that the number of occupation troops in the Rhineland would be immediately cut down from 60,000 to 50,000. And then Mr. Briand answered it in the French Senate. In his speech, as quoted by German and French papers, he said:

"According to the Versailles Treaty the Rhine provinces are to be occupied until 1936. Yet I believe that this problem ought to be linked up with the reparations. Since Dr. Stresemann desires the evacuation of Rhineland previous to that date, he will have first to fulfil the terms of the Versailles Treaty. I informed him of this personally at Thoiry, and I am repeating it now. I informed him then that he ought to inquire into all the possibilities of advancing the payment of reparations. The financial inventiveness and the industrial possibilities of Germany would doubtless permit that, and we would be glad to listen to any proposals that could be made to us by Germany in this connection. It is all the question of a business transaction."

In other words, say some German editors, Mr. Briand indicated the possibility of a bargain: "Give us what we want and you will get back the portion of your territory we are holding." As to the matter of security, the *Hamburger Nachrichten* maintains that if any State of Europe is really in need of guaranties of security, Germany and not France is the one, and this daily goes on to say sharply:

"How can one speak in earnest of security, if France obstinately distrusts Germany, a country which has done in recent years more than any other to secure lasting peace in Europe? Stresemann was undoubtedly right when he described all French wailings about security as hypocrisy. We are especially thankful to Dr. Stresemann that he made it perfectly clear that Germany would commit herself to no new obligations in order to secure the evacuation of the Rhineland."

The *Berliner Tageblatt* rejoices that Dr. Stresemann was loudly cheered by the entire Reichstag when he "pilloried the hypocrisy of French demands for guaranties of France's security," and it adds:

"He also made it clear that he realized that the difficulty of the situation lay in Germany's decision not to 'redeem,' so to speak, the occupied provinces by some new financial concessions to France. As to Mr. Briand, he, on the contrary, strest the fact that France wanted 'financial advantages' for the withdrawal of her troops on a date earlier than was stipulated by the Treaty of Versailles. The whole question, he said, 'had to be solved by a business transaction.'

"Here it must be recalled that Mr. Briand advocated this idea as long as two years ago. He and his associates insisted then that the plan, according to which the debt is being paid through the Dawes system, ought to be at least partially commercialized. The sale of the bonds of this debt would give France, as he believed, larger sums of money.

"Owing to various circumstances this idea has never been put into operation. Those, however, who have been well informed in political affairs have never doubted that we would be requested to pay for the liberation of our own home, and that our way to the Rhine provinces would inevitably pass, metaphorically speaking, through the office of France's receiving teller. What are the 'financial advantages' which Mr. Briand has in mind at the present time?

"When, in his recent report, Mr. Parker Gilbert pronounced himself in favor of establishing a definite total figure of the German debt, French statesmen realized that this was a chance for them to demand something. It must be said, however, that Germany will agree to the 'commercialization' of her reparations debt only in case a reasonable and acceptable sum is asked from her. In other words, we must figure out clearly how much we can pay for the cessation of the occupation. Let us not forget that in two years from to-day the Allies will retain the right of occupying only the Mainz zone, and that later still they will have to withdraw also from that last zone."

The Berlin *Taegliche Rundschau* says:

"When Mr. Briand declared that France occupies the Rhineland not of her own decision, but in keeping with the decision of all the Allies, the French Senators probably smiled, for it is very well known in Paris that all France's allies wish that this occupation should be discontinued as soon as possible."

The *Frankfurter Zeitung* calls the attention of its readers to the fact that, altho admitting that nothing threatens France on the side of Germany at the present time, Mr. Briand asserted that there still is a strong spirit of revenge in Germany, and it adds:

"He said among other things: 'Speaking in the Reichstag after Dr. Stresemann, Herr Freitagh-Lornighoven drew a whole program of a future war against France, and this program was a terrible answer to Dr. Stresemann's speech. No, Germany's pugnacious spirit hasn't died yet. I willingly admit that Dr. Stresemann has always combated this spirit. I have complete confidence in his loyalty, but what if a change in Germany's public opinion takes place and if Herr Freitagh-Lornighoven becomes a minister? What then?'

"To this it may be answered that Mr. Briand is surrounded by excellent experts on Germany who know very well that no such change of public opinion is possible which would bring extreme Nationalists to power. Besides, he also ought to understand that Herr Freitagh-Lornighoven developed no 'program of the future war,' but merely wanted to prove that no complete understanding between France and Germany is possible. Besides, everybody knows that Nationalists exist not only in Germany, but also in France, and that French Nationalists are by far more aggressive than their German equivalent."

What the occupation means to the people living in the Rhineland, according to the *Koelnische Zeitung*, was disclosed in debates in the Reichstag which made it clear how oppressive is their situation "owing to the medieval régime established by the occupation authorities," and this newspaper goes on to say:

"The life, the economic activities and the spirit of this population is under an abnormal and unnecessary pressure. What is deplorable is that the German State can not extend to the Rhineland provinces the assistance which they need and which it would wish to extend, for reparations payments drain Germany's finances to such an extent that nothing can be done."

Among the French press there seems to be a difference of opinion on the Stresemann-Briand discussion. Some of the radical papers apparently approve of Dr. Stresemann's demands, and the Paris *Œuvre* says:

"Dr. Stresemann's speech does not contain anything aggressive, it reflects a policy which is in the interests of the German people, but which at the same time does not conflict with the interests of other peoples."

On the other hand, a stanch defender of the French attitude is the *Echo de Paris*, which asserts, in a tone of irony, that Dr. Stresemann would have the French concentrate on the fact that "human souls in general, and especially German souls, have undergone significant changes in recent years." This newspaper then expresses its skepticism of this contention as follows:

"After the terrible lesson which was taught to us, we consider it our right to demand, without hatred, but without weakness either, that the proofs of the significant change in German souls should be demonstrated to us in the course of another few years, that is to say, up to 1935."

Another French daily that strongly indorses the views of Mr. Briand is the Paris *Figaro*, which observes:

"Germany has become stronger than she was a few years ago. And Dr. Stresemann apparently forgets the fact that she was vanquished, and that the occupation of the Rhineland is a guaranty for the reparations which have not yet been paid to us."

THE MAFIA REMEMBERS MORI

THE DREADED SICILIAN secret society, known the world over as the Mafia, has been destroyed as an organized criminal association, we are told, and the man chiefly responsible for its destruction is Cesare Mori, Prefect of Palermo, described as a tall, robust, well-built man approaching the sixties, whom "one instinctively likes and respects." Yet it is pointed out by a Rome correspondent of the London *Daily Mail*, Arnaldo Cortesi, that not even a small fraction of the members of Mafia are now under lock and key and Mori's task is to work out the moral redemption of the island of Sicily. The Mafia founded and kept alive a pernicious doctrine which represented the police and the law as the enemies of the people, this correspondent notes, and he adds that such a mentality must be eradicated by a slow, weary process of persuasion and education. At the same time he points out that the danger of the Mafia's vengeance is not over for Prefect Mori and, as if he had not sufficient enemies in Sicily, "word has reached Italy that his death has been decreed by the American branch of the Sicilian Mafia." We read then:

"The tamer of the Mafia has had an extraordinary career. Thirty-five years ago he was an artillery officer in the regular Army. Seeking action, he entered the police force with the rank of *delegato*—the lowest grade of police official—and was stationed in Sicily, in the Province of Trapani. He passed the greater part of his life picking up the knowledge of Sicilian habits and mentality which stood him in such good stead when he had to lead the forces of law and order against the Mafia.

"Trapani, together with Palermo, was one of the chief centers of Mafia activity. Young Mori soon declared a little war of his own against the dread secret society. He organized small bands of Carabineers and police officials, with which he scoured the country, chasing gangs of cattle-maimers. These gangs made a practise of hamstringing the cattle of the landowners who refused to pay the heavy 'contributions' imposed by the Mafia.

"In these early operations he gave evidence of his qualities, which eventually brought him the post of Commander-in-Chief of the anti-Mafia Army. He always went out himself with his men, sharing their dangers and fighting their battles by their side. He always gave proof of great courage, earning a medal for military valor and one for civil valor.

"In due course Mori reached the top of his profession and was nominated Quæstor—Provincial Head of Police. Nitti, who was then Premier and had had occasion to know Mori and appreciate his qualities, made him Quæstor of Rome. In this post he showed such firmness and skill, throughout a very hectic period, that he was promoted from the police force and nominated prefect. He was sent to represent the Government in the Province of Bologna in 1922, at the very height of the social unrest and street fighting which led to the March on Rome of the Fascist Legions. Mori again distinguished himself greatly in his new and extremely delicate post, and prevented the bloodshed being any worse than it was.

"Mussolini sent Mori back to his old post, Trapani, but as prefect this time, not as head of police. There he resumed his old struggle against the Mafia. He had not been long there, however, when Mussolini began receiving numerous delegations of prominent Sicilian citizens, who asked him to undertake the difficult task of wiping out Sicily's shame by destroying the Mafia, and pointed to Mori as the only man capable of tackling such a task.

"Mussolini consented. Mori was nominated Prefect of Palermo, but his authority, in everything that had to do with the war against the Mafia, extended also to the other six provinces of the island. He was given absolute power and told to go ahead. What use he made of his power is known. By methods which often did not err on the side of too much gentleness, he had the Mafia at his feet in four years of hard and dangerous work."

SCIENCE AND INVENTION

"SOUNDS THAT BURN"

A MISSING LINK between the vibrations of sound and heat seems to have been supplied by Prof. R. W. Wood, of Johns Hopkins University, who describes his interesting experiments in an article in *The Scientific American* (New York, March). A sounding body vibrates as a whole, whereas heat is due to molecular motion; yet Professor Wood shows that by making the sound vibrations rapid enough, the sensation, and many of the effects, of ordinary heat may be produced. Writes Dr. Wood:

"A shallow glass dish filled with oil stands on a table close to a coil of wire, the terminals of which lead down through the surface of the fluid. Supported over the center of the dish is a small tube of glass, the bottom of which dips into the oil. The upper end of the tube is drawn out into a long thread of glass, the size of a horsehair.

"The thread looks harmless enough, but it is shaken by invisible vibrations at the rate of 300,000 a second. If we hold the end of it lightly between the thumb and finger, we feel nothing of this tumult, but if we squeeze it, it burns like a red-hot wire, and we find a deep groove in the skin, with white seared edges.

"If the end of the thread is prest against a pine chip, the wood smokes and emits sparks, the thread rapidly burning its way through the chip, leaving a hole with charred and blackened edges. If a plate of glass is substituted for the chip, the thread eventually bores its way through this, throwing out the displaced glass in the form of a fine, white powder. These are a few of the many remarkable effects obtained with high-frequency sound vibrations in a series of experiments in collaboration with Mr. Alfred L. Loomis.

"The classical theory of heat attributes what we speak of as temperature to an unorganized vibration of atoms. The interesting question presents itself as to whether some of the effects of heat can be imitated by mechanical vibrations of sufficiently high frequency and intensity. Vibrations of this type are seldom of higher frequency than fifteen or twenty thousand per second, and the amplitude or intensity is very small.

"A plate of quartz, cut from a clear and perfect crystal in the proper direction, has the curious property of expanding and contracting under the influence of a periodic electrical field. A quartz plate about one-third of an inch thick has a natural frequency of vibration of about 300,000 per second, and if we tune the electrical oscillator to this same frequency, resonance occurs, and the amplitude of the vibration of the quartz plate becomes very great.

"The apparatus employed in the present work was built in the research laboratory of the General Electric Company at Schenectady.

"We employed quartz plates varying in thickness from seven to fourteen millimeters, with which we obtained waves with frequencies ranging from 100,000 to 700,000 cycles per second.

"Immersion of the plate in oil is necessary, for a potential of 50,000 volts, oscillating 300,000 times a second, is applied to the electrodes. If the plate were in air, it would fly in pieces as a result of the vibration. Even in the oil bath plates are broken to pieces if the voltage is raised much above 50,000.

"Sound-waves of such high frequency do not escape from the oil bath into the air, but are reflected back from the surface of the fluid which is raised up in a mound two or three inches in height by the pressure of the radiation reflected back by the surface, the top of the mound spitting oil drops, which are sometimes projected to a height of a foot or more.

"If a beaker of water is lowered into the oil, the waves pass up into the water, the surface of which is at once pushed up into a mound, while countless dancing air-bubbles appear in the fluid.

"If we pour a little mercury into the beaker, clouds of fine particles of mercury are projected up into the water, which soon becomes as black as ink. Emulsions can be formed in this way with melted paraffin and water, molten sulfur and oil, or fusible alloy of low melting point and water.

"If a shallow layer of a liquid lighter than water, such as benzol, is put into a beaker and subjected to the vibration, the benzol is driven into the air in the form of a cloud or mist of very fine particles, the beaker filling rapidly with a white smoke.

"A glass tube two or three feet in length and an inch in diameter is coated on the inside with a film of heavy oil, and the lower end dipt into the bath of vibrating oil; the film immediately gathers itself together in a beautiful system of equidistant rings, which line the tube from top to bottom. These rings show the position of the nodes of the stationary waves formed by the interference of the high-frequency vibrations which are running up and down the tube.

"A glass tube, closed at the bottom and drawn down at the top to a slender rod of glass, is mounted over the oil bath, with its lower end dipping below the surface. A small ball of red wax is stuck to the top of the rod. As soon as the oscillator is started, the wax melts at its surface of contact with the rod, and the ball slides down, leaving a series of red rings on the rod about one-sixteenth of an inch apart.

"The energy thrown into the rod is much greater than when a solid rod is merely dipt into the oil, and it was with a collector of this form that the powerful heating effects described in the opening paragraph were obtained. The rod may be drawn out in a flame, forming a thread several feet in length. These threads invariably snap into fragments when the oscillator is operated with its full power, and burn through the skin when squeezed between the finger and thumb.

"These curious heating effects were first noticed when taking the temperature of the oil fountain with a thermometer. Tho the instrument registered only two degrees above room temperature, the tube became so hot at the point at which it was held between the thumb and finger, that it had to be released. The heating, of course, is due to the rapid pounding of the transverse vibrations.

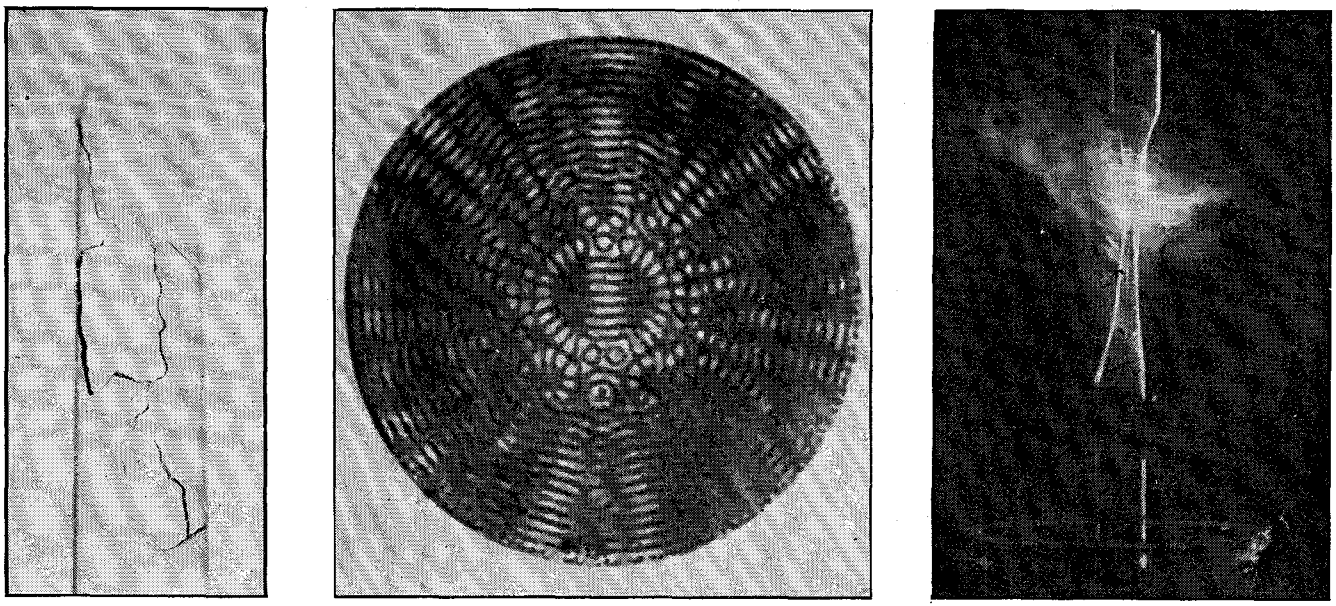
"The maximum heating effects are obtained with a small flat-bottomed conical flask, drawn down at the top to a rod about .5 millimeters (one-fiftieth of an inch) in diameter. A dry pine chip prest against the top of the rod smokes and emits an occasional spark, while the rod rapidly perforates the wood, forming a hole with charred edges.

"If a glass rod is cemented with sealing-wax to the center of a circular glass disk dusted with lycopodium, a beautiful system of concentric circular rings forms on the plate as soon as the lower end of the rod is dipt in the vibrating oil. If the rod is cemented to the disk at a short distance from the center, the complicated pattern reproduced in the figure is formed."

The effect of the vibrations on a block of ice, immersed in a beaker of ice-water, with smaller fragments of ice to check the heating, is reported by Professor Wood to be very remarkable. After a short exposure to the waves, if the ice is removed from the beaker and squeezed in the hand, the block crumbles into a mass of small fragments. The heating has taken place throughout the entire mass of ice, and melting apparently occurs at the faces of the component crystals. The same effect was not obtained with "pond-ice," perhaps due to the fact that in this case we are dealing with a single crystal. He goes on:

"One of the most spectacular effects is obtained with the vibrations when a glass tube is closed at one end and drawn down to a diameter of about 7 millimeters near the other. The tube is clamped to the rack and pinion stand and the rounded bottom lowered into the mound of vibrating oil. The constricted portion is the seat of very intense vibrations, and heats rapidly. If now we apply a little oil with a medicine-dropper to the outside of the tube, above the constricted portion, a very surprizing thing happens. The oil spreads over the surface and is thrown out in numerous jets of spray, resembling smoke, and a dense cloud gathers about the tube.

"With a collector of this type the amplitude of the vibration frequently becomes so great that the tube is fractured in a curious manner, small irregular pieces of glass breaking away from the constricted part. In the case of particles exceeding a certain size, suspended in water—coal-dust for example—flocculation occurs



A BROKEN TUBE

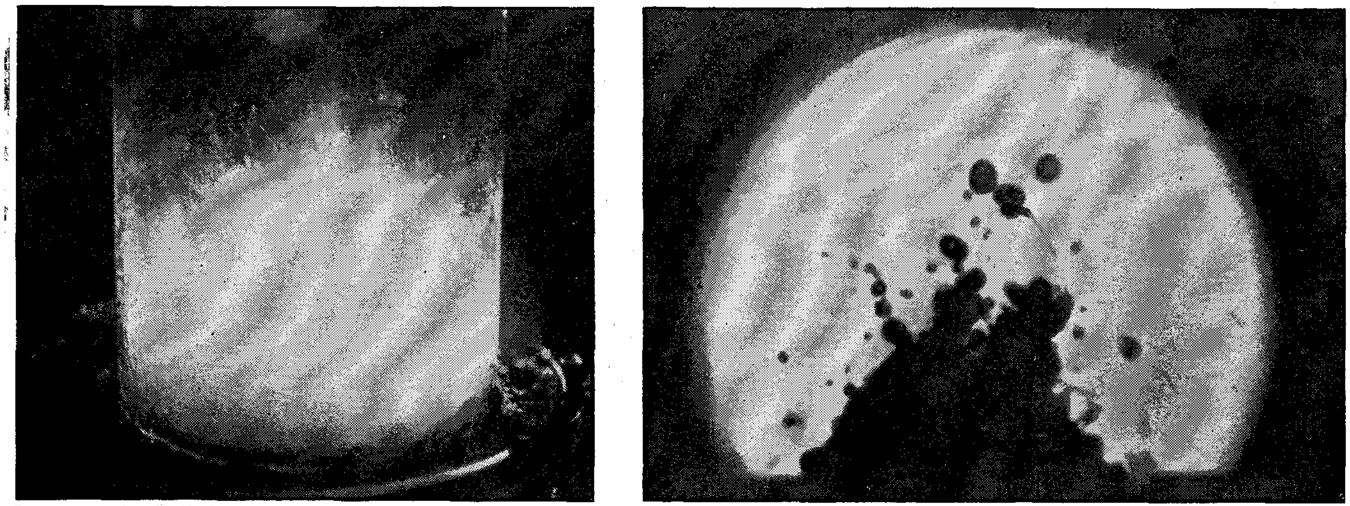
The article tells how the tube is fractured.

INTERFERENCE FIGURES

Fine lycopodium powder on a disk assumes manifold patterns when vibrating at super-sonic rates.

SPRAYED OIL

The vibrations of the tube throw the oil off in a fine, light spray.



By courtesy of *The Scientific American*, New York

"SMOKE" FROM LIQUID

Benzol on water is driven into the air as a fine mist.

A VOLCANO OF OIL

The mound of oil as formed over the vibrator.

FANTASTIC HEAT EFFECTS OF SOUND WAVES WHEN RAISED TO 300,000 PER SECOND

the moment the liquid is traversed by the waves, the particles rushing together to form clusters which presently gather into a single irregular mass just under the surface. This phenomenon was photographed with a cinematograph, and by studying the individual pictures the process of flocculation can be followed. It is planned to take pictures with a high-speed machine, so that slow motion-pictures can be projected, and the motion of the particles watched at leisure.

"Small burns made by pressing the skin against the end of the glass rod appear to differ somewhat in the way in which they heal from burns made by mere contact with a hot point, and it seems probable that the high-frequency vibration has some tissue-destroying power.

"We have found many interesting biological effects of the vibrations. Red blood corpuscles are destroyed. Undiluted blood is 'laked' by the vibrations. Small unicellular organisms are killed and the cells torn open. Distinct evidence was obtained also that the red corpuscles could be destroyed within the body of a living animal (a mouse), and small fish and frogs are quickly killed by the vibrations.

"A wide field of investigation in biology appears to be opened up by these experiments. It seems quite possible that results of importance can be obtained along the lines initiated by Professor Loeb, who punctured embryos with fine needle-points, and then studied their subsequent abnormal growth."

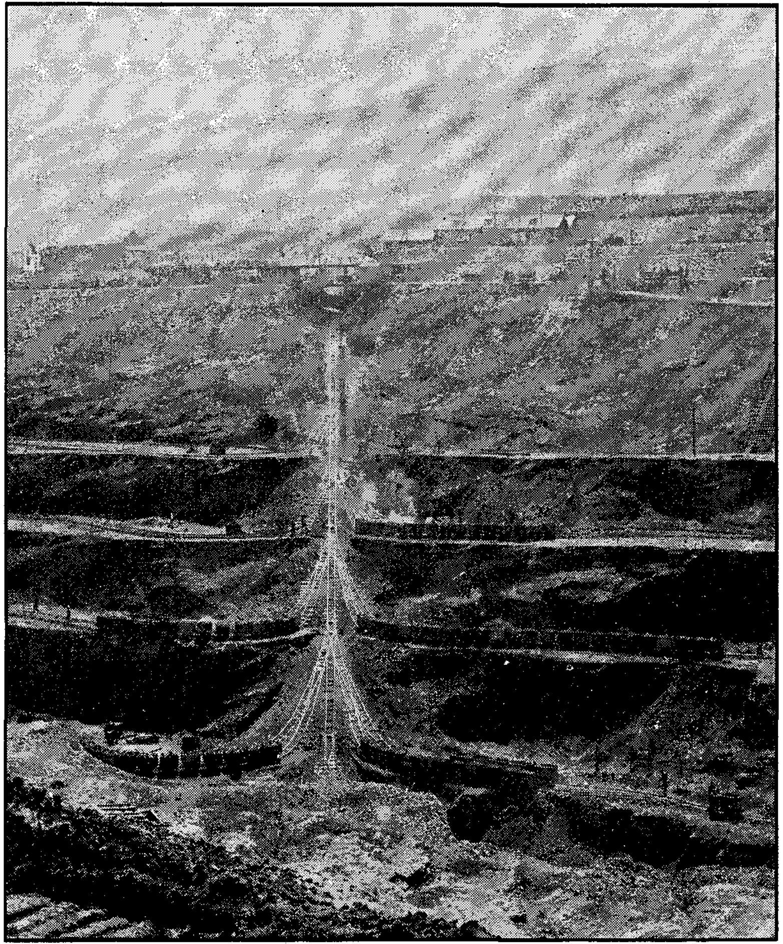
CHILDREN WHO RUN ON ALL FOURS—Physicians who observe children running on all fours instead of creeping or trying to run on two legs are invited to send their observations to Dr. Ales Hrdlicka of the Smithsonian Institution, in Washington, says Dr. E. E. Free, in his *Week's Science* (New York). We read:

"In a communication to the American Medical Association, Dr. Hrdlicka asks help in finding instances of this interesting abnormality. From previous inquiries he has learned of eleven such cases, these eleven children being accustomed to move from place to place on hands and feet, like a dog, sometimes with considerable speed. The abnormality is not harmful, Dr. Hrdlicka reports, and does not indicate disease. It is outgrown as the child becomes a little older, the usual two-legged way of walking being then adopted. The interest of the four-legged gait is largely for students of human evolution, and this is what prompts the attempt to collect facts about additional instances. It is especially important to record, Dr. Hrdlicka states, the race, set and heredity of the children. The age at which the all-fours habit appeared, whether the children hold their hands open or closed while running, and how the head is held while under way. Photographs of such children in the act of running or walking on all fours are also wanted."

JAPAN'S OIL PROBLEM

THE FOOD SUPPLY is perhaps the gravest problem confronting Japan to-day. Next to that is the question of satisfying her fuel needs. Mr. Inoue tells us in a recent issue of the *Jitsugyo no Nihon* (Tokyo), that the amount of oil produced in the country is not enough to answer one-half of its requirements. Moreover, the demand for oil has shown a sudden increase. Importation of oil into Japan is now very large. We read:

"The production of oil in Japan reached its record year in 1915, when it amounted to 2,600,000 koku [a koku is 48 gallons]. Since then it has been steadily on the decline. In 1924, the figure stood at 1,500,000 koku, and in 1925 at 1,530,000 koku; it was only 1,450,000 in 1926. But of late, the demand for oil has gained steadily with the development of steamships, airplanes, and automotive vehicles. As a result, in 1925, the importation of oil into Japan rose to 2,170,000 koku. In other words, it was 600,000 more than the country produced that year. And it amounted in value to 63,400,000 yen [about $32,000,000]. These figures do not include the oil imported by the Navy, which amounted to at least 400,000 tons. Within ten years from now we shall be compelled to import some 1,000,000 tons of oil."



A COAL-MINE THAT MAY FURNISH JAPAN'S OIL

An open-cut mine at Fushun, Manchuria, owned and operated by the Southern Manchuria Railway, a Japanese corporation. Between the surface and the coal deposits in this region there is a layer of oil shale so extensive as to be almost inexhaustible. An oil distillation plant is soon to be put in operation.

Under the circumstances, the writer points out, the imperative duty of the chemical industry of the country is to find some substitute for oil. He reviews at length the various synthetic fuels proposed by the chemists of the world, but he finds that the most promising quarter to which Japan could turn for her fuel salvation lies in the direction of the oil shale, not in Japan proper, but in Manchuria. He says:

"In our country, in Hokkaido, and in the prefecture of Shimane, a small quantity of oil shale is found; but that is all. But at Fushun, Manchuria, the supply is practically limitless. There is 1,200,000,000 tons within 500 feet of the surface; 2,400,000,000 tons within 1,000 feet, and 4,800,000,000 tons within 2,000 feet, it is estimated. Its oil content is from 9 to 10 per cent. An average of 5 per cent. could be extracted from the shale by the Scotch dry-distillation method, and about thirty-two pounds of sulfate of ammonia to an English ton. If this be true, then, down to 1,000 feet there is in Fushun an oil reserve of 120,000,000 tons."

The chief item of expenditure in this particular enterprise, namely, that of the mining operations, is practically nil, the writer points out, because the shale lies just above the coal-bed at the famous Fushun mine, and because a large section of the coal-mining there is now conducted on the open-cut method. The oil shale must first be removed before the coal-bed is reached. The South Manchuria Railway Company has completed, we are told, all the preliminary experiments in connection with the distillation of oil from the shale, and is about to establish a plant in the near future. Coal-tar produced from low carbonation of coal is receiving a great deal of attention in Japan, the writer tells us. An average production of eighteen gallons of liquid fuel to a ton of coal is expected—and sometimes as high as twenty-six gallons under exceptional conditions. The hydrogenation of naphthalene and the production of liquid fuel from vegetable and animal fats are other phases of research commanding constant attention from Japanese chemists. After a detailed description of the method of production of a liquid fuel from the water-gas, similar to oil, Mr. Inoue thus enumerates its advantages:

"By this one gains the advantage of commanding almost an unlimited raw material which could be easily procured, like water-gas. And the comparatively low temperature needed in the process, say about 300 degrees, is another advantage. Still another is that it does not call for an extremely high pressure. All these combined should encourage the establishment of this line of chemical industry. Moreover, as the raw material used does not contain sulfur, the liquid fuel produced is of excellent quality. For that reason, a country like ours, which is suffering under the constant threat of a lack of oil, should devote its utmost efforts to carrying on this research and endeavoring to find it in the solution of her oil question."

The chemical laboratories of Japan are strenuously carrying on experiments with various synthetic or blended fuels, using alcohol as the principal ingredient, Mr. Inoue tells us; but we learn that they are far from having solved many of the difficulties.

FOUR GENERATIONS OF SONS—A family where the male tendency is so strong that for four generations not a daughter has been born has been discovered in San Pedro, California, through records reported to the Eugenics Records Office in Cold Spring Harbor, New York, and made public in Science Service's *Daily Science News Bulletin* (Washington):

"No daughters have been born in the four generations, altho there have been thirty-five sons. The founder of the American branch of this family was born in Germany, the youngest of nineteen boys. He, in turn, had twelve sons. Out of these, one married an English Canadian woman. They had one son, who married and had three sons. Chance as the sole explanation of this continued production of male children only is considered to be highly improbable. Dr. C. B. Davenport, director of the Eugenics Records Office, is making a study of such one-sex families in an effort to determine their cause, and he would welcome reports of other such families. Male families would, of course, immediately die out if normal families did not exist for furnishing wives to the male strain."

AMERICA: COOL AND HAPPY

THE WORLD AT LARGE little understands the great extent to which the ice-man and the refrigerating engineer are public servants, whose service saves not only food, but labor, money, time, energy, health, and life itself, declared Frank W. Smith, Vice-President of The United Electric Light and Power Company, speaking at a dinner of the American Society of Refrigerating Engineers in New York recently, where he had as his audience leaders of the ice and refrigerating industries, as well as the manufacturers of air-cooling and other refrigerating equipment. Mr. Smith pointed out that the first commercial shipment of ice from America, more than a hundred years ago "was sent to the West Indies to help stay the ravages of yellow fever, and was, therefore, a vital service to humanity, not merely a business transaction." He went on, as quoted in a press bulletin issued by the Society:

"If the truth were generally known, ice and refrigeration would be recognized as among the most vital services required by modern civilization; we could no more get along without these services than without gas, electricity, or water, and the progress of civilization to date would have been very much retarded, if not wholly impossible, without them.

"If any of you ice manufacturers or refrigerating engineers ever get downhearted, ever doubt whether in this business you are doing anything more than making money, read the *Britannica*, or any other encyclopedia, on the part that ice has played in the fight on yellow fever, and you will come away with the feeling that you are contributing as much to the betterment of life as the doctor, the minister, the artist, or the public utility.

"You will not understand me to imply that ice alone has rid the United States, Panama, and the South American republics of yellow fever; but I am sure the medical profession will agree that without ice it would have been almost impossible to stop the ravages of this devastating epidemic disease."

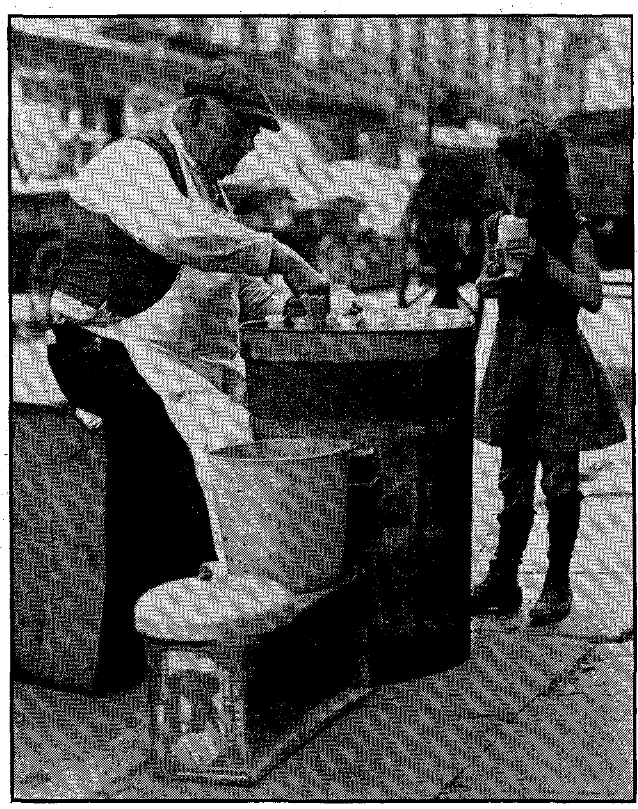
Discussing the size and ramifications of these industries, Mr. Smith said that comparatively few people know that the United States uses yearly about one thousand pounds of ice for each inhabitant; that there is in constant use during the year an average of seven cubic feet of cold-storage space for every person in the country; that on practically any one day there are a million pounds of meat in cold storage, and that without these facilities neither the huge meat-packing industry nor the equally large fruit-growing industry would have been possible. He then proceeded to show the connection between refrigeration and happiness:

"Some students of your industry even claim a political effect for your service. They say—and I think with some justification—that in the midst of an unsettled world, the United States alone is a stable nation; that we are stable because we are conservative; that we are conservative because we are happy; and we are happy because of ice and refrigeration. This is not a mere play on words. Imagine how happy we could be to-day without ice for our food, without ice for our hospitals, without refrigeration for the protection of vaccines, anti-toxins, drugs and chemicals, without air-cooling for crowded theaters, schools, ocean liners or battle-ships. Take ice-cream alone away from us, and what would our children do? Consider the part that ice and refrigeration play in just one item of our food supply, milk. No other food is as vital to the human race, and milk is absolutely dependent upon ice or refrigeration for its purity. Can you imagine modern civilization getting along without ice to safeguard its milk or getting along without an inexhaustible and inexpensive supply of refrigeration for this purpose?"

Ice even makes the cities grow, Mr. Smith rather hints, showing that cold can sometimes cause expansion instead of contraction:

"I am told, and if so, it is an interesting fact, that if you chart the growth of cities in the United States during the last twenty-five years, and on the same paper chart the development of the ice and refrigeration industries, you get practically parallel lines. It is hard to say which is cause and which effect. No one can say with absolute certainty that the cities grew when, where and as the ice and refrigeration industries grew, or vice versa. But I am sure no one will dispute the close interdependence of these two facts.

"But, large as this industry is to-day, and important as are the accomplishments already attained, like many of our great institutions and business developments, your industry is still in its infancy. For instance, there are twice as many automobiles in use in this country as ice-boxes. Not electrical refrigerators, but plain, ordinary ice-boxes, of which, I am given to understand good ones may be bought for from ten dollars up. This means that half as many people are using ice-boxes as enjoy the comfort and convenience of automobiles. Here is a great potential market for that branch of the business. And as for domestic electrical refrigerators, I understand there are something like fourteen million homes and apartments wired for electrical service, and less than half a million of these homes have electrical refrigerators. In New York City, as I have said, thirty-four theaters have in the last two years installed elaborate air-cooling and conditioning systems, but there are more than seven hundred theaters in this city alone, of various character and size. Then there are the new and yet uninvented uses of ice and refrigeration. I have heard recently of a proposal to flood the country with slot machines for vending ice-cream, each machine a little refrigerating plant. In Berlin I understand the oldest ice manufacturer in the city is planning the construction of a huge winter palace, to which people may go for a day's enjoyment or for an entire summer's residence and have all the exhilaration of life in the Alps.



YOUNG AMERICA, "COOL AND HAPPY"

"Then I am told by students of the industry that only 10 per cent. of the ice-boxes in American homes use ice the year round. If this be true, what does it mean? Only that of the twenty million families in America, more than eighteen million are still not ice-conscious, not at all aware of the service that ice is rendering to humanity and how it may improve their own every-day life.

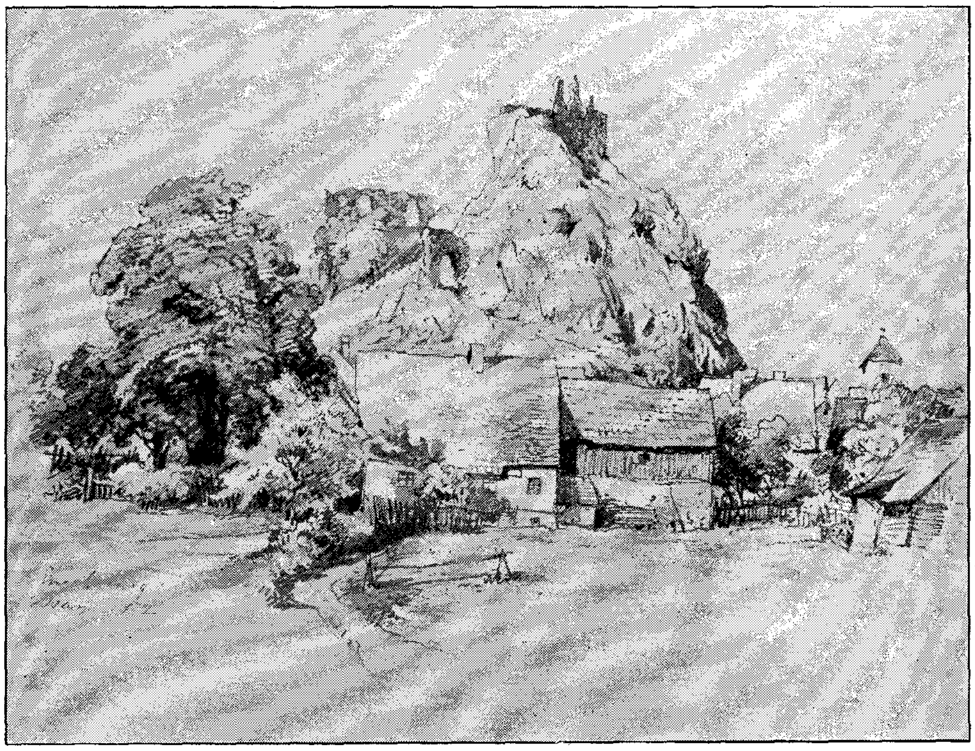
"The big job ahead of these industries is that of making the American public not merely ice-conscious, but intelligently aware of the three main facts: first, that what you are selling is not merely a commodity, to be measured in pounds or cubic feet, but a service to industry and home, having to do with health, happiness, and economy; second, that this service is as indispensable as gas, electricity or water; and, third, that the proper ventilation and air-conditioning of schools, crowded department stores and office buildings, or any other place where people come together in large numbers, is as necessary to health and happiness as good lighting, natural or artificial."

LETTERS - AND - ART

LITERATURE DRAMA MUSIC FINE-ARTS EDUCATION CULTURE

SARGENT AS A DRAFTSMAN

AMERICAN ART SCHOOLS and some colleges are to profit by the gift of drawings by the late John Singer Sargent, given them by the two sisters of the distinguished painter. Here are perhaps some of the greatest lessons that Sargent had to teach, for in the exprest opinion of several critics they show a power and grace that never entered into the finished work for which these drawings were studies. It is not too much to believe that however fame may play with Sargent's reputation as a painter, this work establishes him as one of the great draftsmen of all time. A preliminary exhibition of a few out of the thousands that his immense industry accomplished is being held in New York before they go to their destined places throughout the country. Here can be seen a large number of his "notes" made on the battle-fields of France for his great canvas, "Gassed," now in the National Gallery, London. Also here are some of the numberless studies made before he executed the murals for the Boston Public Library. These are, of course, the high lights of the collection which represents work from the time of his boyhood to the last days. His portrait drawings are so numerous that the Hon. Evan Charteris tells us in his recent life of the artist that a safe opening to conversation with a stranger beside you at dinner was, "How do you like your Sargent drawing?" Quoting from the catalog issued by the exhibition:



SHOWING SARGENT'S PRECOCITY

A sketch from nature—Engelsberg—done when Sargent was a boy.

> "'Sketch everything and keep your curiosity fresh' is his injunction. That he did rejoice in it all, and that he did sketch most everything with an unjaded eye and tireless hand, there can be no denying. When he was at his best, which was most frequently in these lighter media and memoranda, he has left a plentiful harvest for our pleasure. A plain visualist, a literal recorder of what came most prominently to his attention, Sargent was fortunately as well a painter equipped with a most surprizingly dexterous delivery and unflagging attack. It is only when the bold, clamoring creak of modern criticism raises its head above the pleasant purl and ripple of Sargent's talents, that one is forced to step aside to take stock of the man's limitations. But in the presence of his greatest work, face to face with the man who dominated the world of Anglo-American art for so many, many years, it is not difficult to feel still that admiration for fine painting that Sargent evoked in such broadside fashion in his heyday. No matter how many modernistic waters have come to swell the rising tides of twentieth-century art, Sargent's place will always summarize with special aptness and distinction the period in which he did his most telling work. He will always be at the crest of his own particular wave, a virtuoso of the highest rank, offsetting his own particular shortcomings in the purely esthetic side of his art with a pictorial bravura and élan of unique dimensions. He posits his day and generation with a fine flourish, summarizing the fin-de-siècle elegances and distinctions of the *haute monde* so completely, that he is at once historian as well as painter par excellence. To have mounted and mastered an epoch, and then left such a glowing, undying account of its lusters, is enough of an achievement to secure a sure niche in any pantheon."

In Miss Cary's notice of the exhibition in the New York *Times*, confirmation is given to the above opinion:

> "There are drawings in this exhibition that by every right may advance themselves as true works of art—altho for the artist himself they were merely working studies. One might venture to submit that few artists, of any race or any time, have effected more beautiful line readings. Sargent's draftsmanship stuns us with its sureness, its mastery. A prodigious fund of knowledge, directed by an eye of unusual exactitude, courses fluently. Can there be two opinions as to Sargent's success here? And the copious examples offered permit one more than to glimpse his method. To attain this linear perfection he would experiment exhaustively, with tireless enthusiasm. Note the many studies of hands and feet, in as many positions; note the multiplicity of postures in those studies that bring the full form into play. No problem was too difficult to be essayed. Indeed, Sargent appears to have felt the artistic urge at its intensest pitch when he was confronted with such difficulties."

It is not often that evidence of the divine gift is at hand as is the case in the examples of Sargent's youthful work, of which Mr. Cortissoz speaks in *The Herald Tribune:*

> "The earliest drawings point to the cornerstone of Sargent's work, his inborn artistic gift. He seems to have drawn competently because he could not help himself. As a lad he drew tree and mountain forms with a precision fairly unbelievable. In fact, we have caught ourselves wondering if some of the Swiss

studies were not made from old prints of Turner or Calame. But the evidence is all on the side of his having seen for himself and having drawn what he saw with diabolical precocity. He went on from one stage of proficiency to another, gaining, of course, as a true artist always does as time goes on, in greater ease and breadth.

"There are a few indications of his youthful preoccupation with the old masters. A drawing after Leonardo turns up—an astonishingly sensitive copy of one of the heads—and one of the best of them all is after Del Sarto, a study of the hand and book from the central group of the 'Madonna dell'Arpie' in the Uffizi. He was always wandering among old things. He made long ago a capital drawing from the armored 'King Arthur' at Innsbruck. And, of course, renaissance and other architecture often invited him. But the chief impression you get from these souvenirs is of an artist narrowly observing the life of his time and recording it with astounding accuracy. The old masters interested him. They did not form him. The phenomena of the visible world did that."

For critical purposes it is perhaps well to notice that Mr. Cortissoz does not give the drawings the high rating that Miss Cary accords. In fact, he says that "in one important aspect these drawings are, parodoxically, a little disappointing":

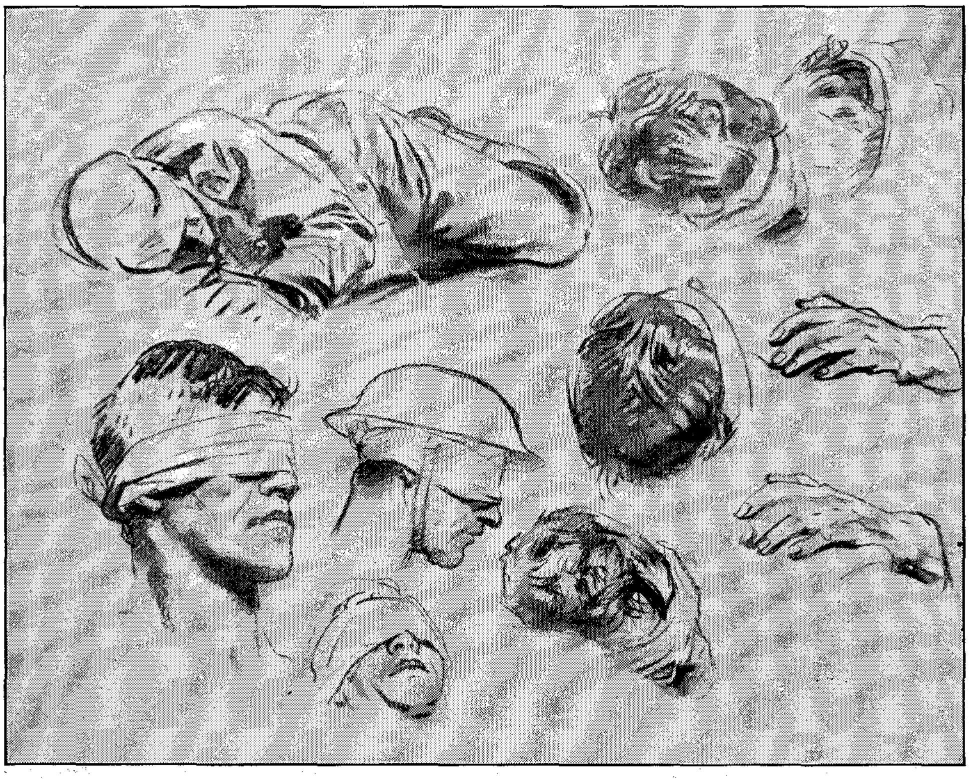
"Sargent could give the note of style to a painted portrait. That precious quality flowed from his brush. *It is not so clearly* associated with his pencil or crayon, a delicate point to denote, but one which the connoisseur of draftsmanship will, nevertheless, feel. Line is a mysterious vehicle. It may hold, with a Leonardo, a Rembrandt, an Ingres, unmaginable distinction. Under the hands of some other artist it is a means to an end, not a source of beauty and interest in itself. Sargent's line belongs in this lesser category. It is firm and sinewy. It does exactly what he wants it to do; it conveys the truth. But you do not relish it for its own sake as you do the line of the great masters of that instrument, from Durer to Degas or Forain. Only at rare intervals does it take on that subtle charm, which, we confess, it is easier to recognize than to define. The studies of Madame Gautreau come nearer to possession of the elusive quality we have in mind than the more numerous sketches from studio models. Perhaps the nature of his subject stirred him in an exceptional way. On the other hand, in his energy, in his animation, in his truth, Sargent is incomparable. No wonder he made a sensation in the atelier of Carolus-Duran. His contemporaries must have marveled at such confident facility, with all the soundness in it that his master could have asked, and yet without a trace of academic routine about it. We may miss the last ingredient of style, but we rejoice in the consummate workmanship that was Sargent's."

Again quoting the catalog:

"The group which we have called in this exhibition 'the juveniles' was made when he was from twelve to fifteen years old, and they certainly give graphic demonstration of the innate genius which developed so wonderfully in later years. The Sargent family lived in Switzerland at the time a number of these youthful drawings were made, and he naturally made pictures of the mountains, Swiss scenes and peasants which he saw about him. The pencil was the first medium at hand, and some of the Swiss scenes have a delicacy and at the same time a sureness which is most fascinating. Among the many sketchbooks was one dated 1872, in which were his earliest experiments with water-color. All this youthful work, which is entirely new to the public, will doubtless be one of the interesting features."

FRANCE CONTESTS AMERICAN FILMS

FRANCE HAS NOT ONLY FALLEN in line but seems disposed to take the lead of England, Germany, and Austria in limiting the importation of American films. It is perhaps their parallel for Prohibition, for in spite of all governmental efforts to make the people drink the water of their own picture-making, the people still prefer the headier mixtures of Hollywood. Quotas may govern, but Hollywood rules. Empty houses are said to greet the home product.



NOTES FROM THE BATTLE-FIELD

Sketches made by Sargent for his great painting, "Gassed," now in the National Gallery, London.

March 1 was the day set for the operation of the new film restriction act, and American movie men were said to have been caught napping, dreaming that at least it would take six months to bring about any change in the law. What worries them now, says a Paris dispatch to the New York *Times*, is the fear that other European nations may "take the hint from France, and in the near future the American industry may see the potentially enormous European market definitely curtailed for all future time to American films." Since the war American films have almost monopolized the attention of movie fans in France. In 1925, 85 per cent. of the films shown there were American; the ratio fell to 63 per cent. last year, however, so *The Wall Street Journal* asserts. The Minister of Public Instruction, Mr. Herriot, has introduced the new regulating decree making some troublesome provisions for American movie people, as the *Times* dispatch points out:

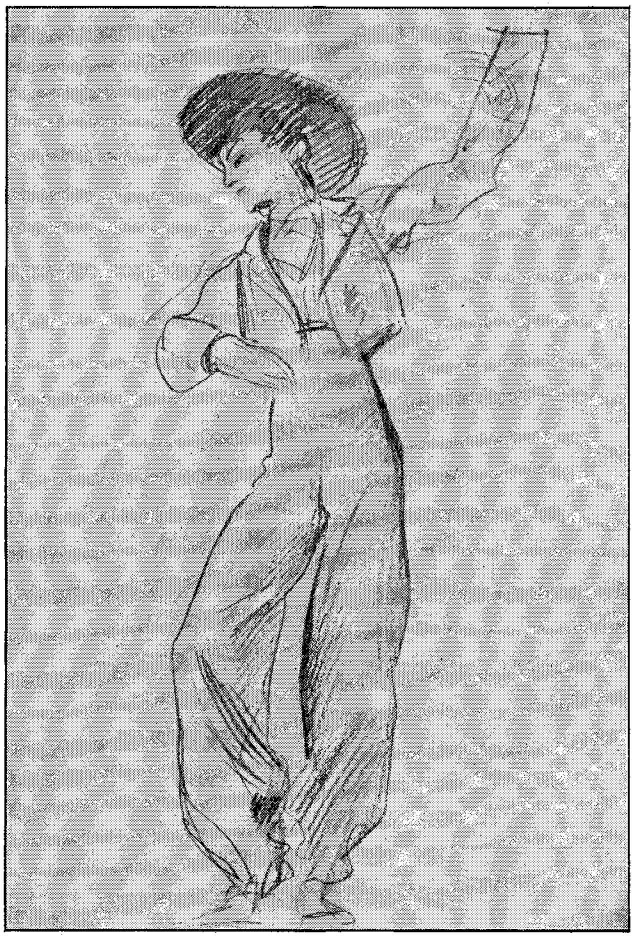
"It is not so much what the French decree provides as the fact that it gives virtually unlimited power to a commission of thirty-two members, which will be named by M. Herriot, Minister of Public Instruction, for supervision of the industry.

"Heretofore a large number of American films when destined for the European markets have been changed to meet European demands. The French decree, however, provides that before the granting of a permit for the showing of a foreign film, it must be presented in the exact integral form in which it was shown in the country of its origin, with the titles unaltered in the original language. The expense of examining these films must be borne by the parties concerned.

"There is no doubt what those provisions are aimed at. Moreover, they are likely to result in barring from France many of the most costly American productions. The French particularly complain that, in adapting great masterpieces of literature to the screen, American producers invariably feel called upon to rewrite large portions of the original story.

"As a notable example of this, critics point to Victor Hugo's 'Les Miserables,' in which the French declare that the original text was painfully mutilated. Then there was the case of 'The Big Parade,' which aroused a furor in France because the French felt it slighted their participation in the war and depicted Americans as fighting the whole war single-handed.

"Under the new decree it is pointed out that it will be an easy matter for the commission to bar such films from showing in France, for the decree provides that in examining films the censors are to take into consideration 'the ensemble of national interests in the conservation of national morals and traditions as well as, in the case of foreign films, the facilities afforded French films in the various countries of origin.'"



PERFECT ACTION: A SPANISH BOY DANCING

Sargent's marvelous facility is shown in this rapid sketch.

This latter clause has aroused protests from a considerable minority of French critics, who contend that the cinema to-day is on the same footing with the stage, and must be recognized as an art. They say that bad films are just as undesirable as bad plays, bad music, and bad paintings, but, they demand, what censor will be able to adjudge what is good and what is bad? Lucien Wahl, writing in *L'Œuvre*, says:

"Certainly it is desirable, most desirable, that our films—our good films—should be presented in great numbers in foreign countries. But is one certain that the contingency provisions of the decree will promote the expansion of our own industry? Does one think that a French Charlie Chaplin wouldn't be in demand everywhere?

"It is through our artists that our films must gain recognition. We must encourage our scenario writers and actors to reorganize our industry along more modern lines if we want to sell our films abroad. The French film can best be protected by its quality."

Mr. Wahl's sentiments are shared by a great many other critics, says the *Times* correspondent, but nearly all are agreed that in some respects a moral censorship is necessary. Continuing:

"While the provisions of the decree are more or less vague, it says that for every nine units of film sent to France one French unit must be shown abroad. The 'French unit' is defined as the product of a French corporation directed technically and artistically by a Frenchman, in which 75 per cent. of the players are French. The restrictions are applicable only to feature films, short ones not being affected.

"Another drastic provision enables the commission to bar the entire output of any company from France, should that company show anywhere a picture which the commission adjudges detrimental to French prestige."

AN ANOMALY IN AMERICAN LITERATURE

A NOVELIST "EUROPEAN IN ART and atmosphere" and "distinctly American in all he deals with" is sufficiently anomalous to excite curiosity. Many readers have come to know O. E. Rölvaag through his novel, "Giants in the Earth," but he had to reach them in translation, tho his material is all to be found "unmelted" in the American pot. Scandinavians of the great Northwest—mainly emigrants from Norway—are what he pictures, but points of technique and construction show little contact between the writer and the mass of American literature. Ole Edvart Rölvaag was born April 22, 1876, in a small settlement on the island of Donna, in the district of Hilgeland, just south of where the arctic circle cuts the coast of Norway. He came of a capable family, and a brother and sister showed early signs of intellectual quality, but succumbed to the rigors of the land. Ole's school days ended when he was fourteen, after his "father finally told him he was not worth educating." In the introduction written by Lincoln Colcord to his "Giants in the Earth" (Harper and Brothers), we find that Rölvaag's mother shared the family skepticism:

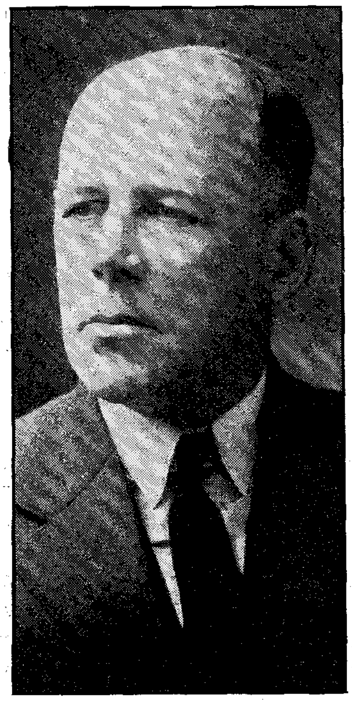
"Once during the period of childhood he was walking in the dusk with his mother; they had been gathering kelp on the rocks, which they boiled and fed to the cattle; and now they were on their way home. His mother took him by the hand and asked him what he wanted to be when he grew up. 'I want to be a poet,' he told her. This was the only time he ever revealed himself to a member of his family. He remembers the quiet chuckle with which his mother received the news; she did not take him to task, nor try to show him how absurd it was, but she couldn't restrain a kindly chuckle as they went along the rock path together. That winter they had only potatoes and salt herring to eat, three times a day; his mother divided the potatoes carefully, for there were barely enough to go round."

He was allowed free hand in his reading, and it is perhaps prophetic that his first novel was Cooper's "Last of the Mohicans." After running through all the other Coopers, he tackled Dickens, and Marryat, and Bulwer-Lytton. But this reading was only diversion from a laborious life with the fishing fleet. In 1893 a terrible storm, which wrecked most of the fleet, killed his first romantic love of fishing life. He wrote to an uncle in South Dakota, asking for a ticket to the United States. But the uncle took two years before giving his assent. Then a dramatic thing happened:

"All the fishermen went to the summer fair at the market town of Björn. At this fair, boats were exposed for sale, the finest fishing craft in all Norway. Rölvaag's master sought him out and took him down among the boats. His admiration for this master was extravagant; he speaks of him to-day as a sea king, the greatest human being he has ever known. The man led him directly to the best boat hauled out on the beach. They stood admiring her. He led him aft, under her stern, where they could see her beautiful lines. He patted her side as he spoke. He said: 'If you will send back the ticket to your uncle, I will buy this boat for you. You shall command her; and when she has paid for herself, she shall be yours.'

"The offer swept him off his feet. Never, he affirms, can he hope to attain in life again a sensation of such complete and triumphant success as came to him at that moment. A new boat, the backing of the man he admired and loved above all others, a place at the top of his profession at the age of twenty, a chance to reign supreme in his little world. And yet, nothing beyond—it meant that this was all. To live and die a fisherman. No other worlds—the vague, beautiful worlds beyond the horizon. 'I will have to think it over,' was his answer. He turned away, went up on a hillside above the town, and sat there alone all the afternoon.

"This young man of twenty, sitting on a hillside on the coast of Norway, wrestling with his immense problem, takes on the stature of a figure from the sagas. Which way will he make up his mind? 'It was a fine, clear day in Nordland,' he tells me, speaking of the incident thirty years afterward. A fine, clear day—he could see a long way across the water. But not the shape of his own destiny. The life he knew was calling him with a thousand voices. How could he have heard the hail of things not yet seen? Where did he get the strength to make his momentous decision? He came down from the hillside at last, and found his master. 'I am sorry,' he said, 'but I can not accept your offer. I am going to America.'"



RÖLVAAG

Norwegian-American novelist, who pictures his countrymen living in the American Northwest.

His life here was arduous and disillusioning. Farming was as little to his taste. But he struggled through college, through teaching, through his apprenticeship in literature, and has now attained a position on two continents. He has written eight or nine novels in Norwegian, and since 1906 has been Professor of Norwegian Language and Literature at St. Olaf College, and has been active in furthering the study of Scandinavian literature in Minnesota. Mr. Colcord asks:

"Does Rölvaag's work belong legitimately to Norwegian or to American literature? The problem has unusual and interesting features. The volume before us deals with American life and with one of the most characteristically American episodes in our history. It opens on the western plains; its material is altogether American. Yet it was written in Norwegian, and gained its first recognition in Norway. Whatever we may decide, it has already become a part of Norwegian literature. Rölvaag's art seems mainly European; Rölvaag himself, as I have said, is typically American. His life and future are bound up in the New World; yet he will continue to write in a foreign language. Had he been born in America, would his art have been the same? It seems unlikely. On the other hand, had he remained in Norway—had he accepted the boat that fine, clear day in Nordland—how would his art have fared?

"But such speculation, after all, is merely idle; these things do not matter. It has not yet been determined, even, what America is, or whether she herself is strictly American. And any sincere art is international. Given the artist, our chief interest lies in trying to fathom the sources of his art, and to recognize its sustaining impulses. What were the forces which have now projected into American letters a realist of the first quality writing in a foreign language a new tale of the founding of America? It is obvious that these forces must have been highly complex and that they will continue to be so throughout his working life; but beyond that we can not safely go. The rest is a matter of opinion. When I have asked Rölvaag the simple question, Did Norway or America teach you to write? he has invariably thrown up his hands."

Sailing recently for his native land to attend the Ibsen Celebration in March at Skien, New York reporters waylaid him, and Bruce Gould of the New York *Evening Post* got from him these interesting slants on American literature:

"It wouldn't be cricket, probably, to mention by name the Americans whose cleverness in handling fictional material Rölvaag envies, while convinced that their achievements are of no lasting importance. One could say, however, that one of the Pulitzer prize winners is included: probably not the one who instantly comes to mind. He mentioned two writers who he believed would live long after their contemporaries are forgotten. They are Julia Peterkin, and Glenway Wescott, the intensely aspiring young man whose 'The Grandmothers' won the Harper's prize and popular acclaim as well. Mrs. Peterkin's stories give him a picture of the real South, he says. Without having been there, he feels confident that her scenes are authentic. With reservations, he feels much the same way about Wescott's delineation of the scenes and characters of early Wisconsin. The daring of Wescott's method took his breath away; the skill with which the method achieved the result desired, restored it. Therefore he is breathing easily about Wescott.

"'But of most American authors I can not feel this way,' said Mr. Rölvaag. 'Their technical skill amazes me. I could never hope to rival their ability to handle material. But it is all empty—why is it so?

"'They do not tell the truth about life. And so they will be forgotten. The unforgivable sin is to write about life untruthfully. That, life will never forgive. It will have its revenge by forgetting you. If I could write in such a way that I could leave one true story, told in living pictures, behind me, I would be very happy.'"

THE COVER—No, it is not European nor even Asiatic, tho the title indicates a foreign source, and the picture itself speaks of anything but the commonplace America, yet America it is, and a phase of that America which exults in borrowing the exotic of other lands. Santa Barbara, California, is the place where this subject may be found, and the artist, Alexis M. Podchernikoff, came from Russia. He has been sojourning in this Western part of America since his arrival during the Russo-Japanese War, and he finds here enough of the romantic to solace him for the Europe he has left behind. When nine years of age he began to study under his maternal grandfather, Dimitri Zolotarieff, who is known in Russia as one of the most prominent fresco painters of the Russian Cathedrals. Other masters contributed to his education, notably the great Vasili Verestchagin. Santa Barbara satisfies him, because, as he says, there one can "dream and feel the atmosphere of old Spanish days." And from the neighborhood of Santa Barbara he gets the Mexican and Spanish people who serve as models for the figures he introduces into his landscape. Tho a resident of Santa Barbara his work has gone far and wide over the United States. Quoting some observations from the Pittsburgh *Dispatch:*

"Altho the artist studied with Russian masters, his work betrays no nationality except in the selection of subjects indigenous to a region. It is just the production of an artist who is more than clever, painting in harmony with his own inspiration, imbued with the spirit of ideal surroundings, splendid atmosphere, and the play of it in light and shade.

"Mr. Podchernikoff is a master in composition, aside from his skill in the use of pigments. It is rare in so many pictures to find all the varied objects so placed as to form a whole that shows scarcely a fault in making for the very best of that mysterious feature of fine art called composition. This feature alone might well mark his canvases far above the commonplace.

"The artist is a fine colorist, as well, tho never attempting the bizarre for the sake of 'originality.' His method is broad and confident, with never an approach to grossness. He is especially happy in his sunsets, soft and mellow ones, not the glaring and spectacular. His tender grays and hazy effects are also poetically expressed. In all he exhibits ardent affection for stately trees, and he knows his trees and their message."

RELIGION AND SOCIAL SERVICE

A BAD SEASON FOR CONVERTS

MORE THAN 32 PER CENT. of all the Presbyterian, Northern Baptist, and Methodist Episcopal churches in the United States failed to obtain a single convert last year, according to information recently given to the Men's Church League in New York City by Dr. W. R. Patterson, of the General Council of the Presbyterian Church. Dr. Patterson's figures are based on a study of the year books of the three denominations, and were announced to the Men's Church League by J. Campbell White, General Secretary. As quoted in the metropolitan press, the figures show that of 9,299 Presbyterian churches, 3,269 had no converts last year; of 8,765 Baptist churches, 3,474 lacked converts in 1927, and of 16,581 Methodist churches, 4,651 went without attracting a single convert. "If the same ratio holds for all the Protestant churches in America," said Mr. White, "then there are 60,000 out of a total of 200,000 churches that failed to bring a single convert into the Christian faith last year."

CONQUERORS

By Arthur Wallace Peach

THE lichens hush the granite into dust,
The iron shield trembles at the raindrop's thrust,
The sunbeam pockets the glacier snow:
Love blossoms out of hates of long ago.

—*The Churchman, New York.*

Armed with these rather staggering statistics, the League mailed the question, "What is the matter with the churches?" to prominent clergymen of the three denominations throughout the country, and received replies which may awaken some of the drowsy congregations. Dr. C. H. Fenn, of Princeton, New Jersey, a missionary home on furlough, writes, we read in several of the New York papers, that the churches are suffering from "fatty degeneration of the heart (wealth, luxury, and ease); pernicious anemia (lack of blood in theology and in the fight with sin); cerebrospinal meningitis (destruction of backbone and brain-center); cancer (unbelief in the supernatural), and neuritis (super-sensitiveness to ridicule or criticism)." "The chief matter with our churches," says Dr. James R. Joy, editor of the New York *Christian Advocate* (Methodist), "is the failure of ourselves to give Christ command of our lives." Dr. George E. Haynes, Secretary of the Commission on the Church and Race Relations of the Federal Council of Churches of Christ in America, says the fault lies in the "need of closer cooperative action of Protestant denominations and more aggressive leaders." Others quoted say that the Church lacks the "note of reality"; that promises to God are held too lightly simply because "He will not sue us at law"; that "the membership is too self-centered"; that "the relative emphasis is placed on mechanism instead of on personality." "Spiritual inertia and laziness" is the diagnosis of Frank H. Merrill, Assistant Secretary of the National Campaign of the Protestant Episcopal Church, Diocese of New York. As summed up by President Frank H. Robson of the Men's Church League, and Secretary White, the chief causes of the "spiritual inertia" of the churches are, we read in the New York *Herald Tribune*:

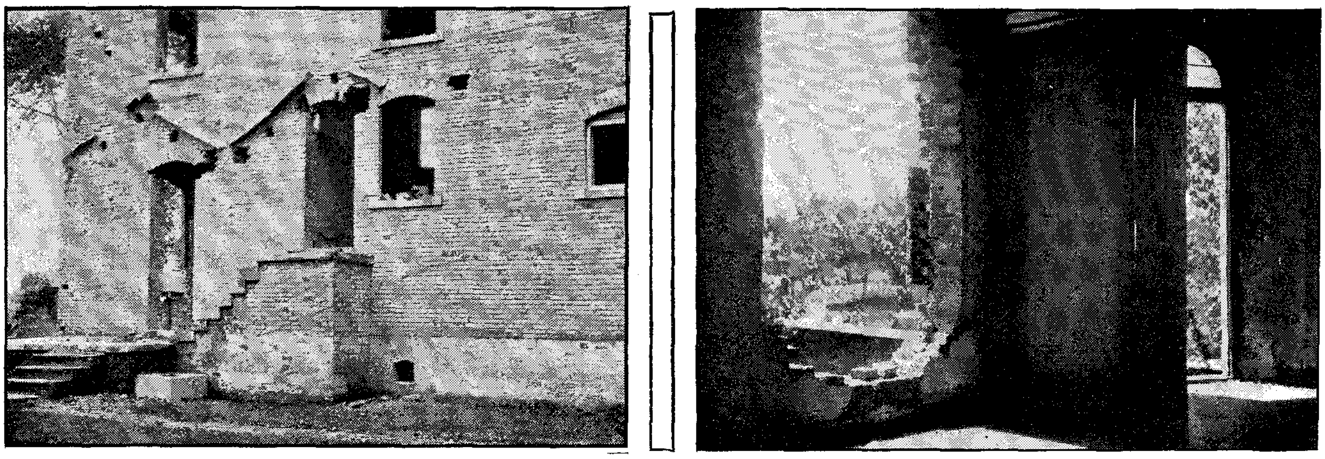
> "Breakdown of the authority of the Bible.
>
> "Failure of the younger generation to accept Christianity as the guiding force of civilization and to adhere to it as a spiritual and moral obligation.
>
> "Modern educational methods that emphasize the potency of science as against spiritual revelation as strest in the Bible.
>
> "A loosening of the attitude of adults toward the Church as an influence in modern life and a symbol of life hereafter.
>
> "A comfortable acceptance of the Church by its present membership as an institution that must be supported with money, but withholding from the Church the broad Christian faith in its principles necessary to perpetuate its teachings as an integral social and spiritual force in the community.
>
> "Lack of cooperation on the part of laymen with the pastor. Failure of laymen to realize their duty to the community in making their church representative of the spiritual life of the community."

It is "an appalling list of deadly diseases to be fastened on the churches," remarks the Chicago *Journal of Commerce*, which thinks the causes given by Dr. Fenn are the most influential. "Prosperity always has inclined the hearts of men from religious duty." What has become of the children of the parents who must have been members of these churches? asks the Omaha *Sunday World-Herald* pertinently. "These," we are told, "are definite religious prospects in a position where the Church has every advantage for winning them. . . . It has had them in its Sunday-schools, in its young people's societies, in its choirs, in its pews beside their parents. If the Church did nothing but recruit these youths into its membership as they approach maturity it should be able to show a healthy progress. When it fails to do so, its problem of existence becomes difficult indeed." Meanwhile, observes this Mid-Western paper:

> "Politically the Church is in the saddle and riding hard. Organized religion has been able to put across such reforms as Sabbath observance, monkey laws, and liquor prohibition. But as the power and prestige of the executive secretaries of its reform societies increase, the influence of its pastors in the home pulpits over the lives of the rising generation seems to wane.
>
> "'For what shall it profit a man if he shall gain the whole world, and lose his own soul?' asked the Master.
>
> "Is it not possible that in their political triumphs the Churches have lost a greater thing than they have gained?"

However, *The Omaha Bee-News* points out that the figures given to the Men's Church League deal with but three denominations. Other denominations, we are told, have returned reports showing large numbers of accessions by profession of faith. The influence of the Church is as powerful in the affairs of men as ever it was, asserts *The Bee-News*, and argues:

> "Ascribe to all the elements of social life that detract from attendance at church their full weight in the problem, and yet the pull of religion as reflected in the life of the people is seen, virile and potent. Public morality is higher, more insistent than ever. If this were not so, we would not hear so much of condemnation of certain practises that are now denounced. Political life is bettered because of this tendency, business life is favorably affected by it, and social life certainly is cleaner.
>
> "This despite the scandals that are given publicity. Time was when much of this would have received little if any attention, because it was not seriously regarded as being especially obnoxious. Offsetting the iniquity that is exposed daily, we have the many evidences of man's better nature asserting itself. All around are evidences of the altruistic impulses asserting beneficence for the betterment of living conditions. Mankind generally is headed toward improvement, and this in itself gives proof that the Church is not dying. In some forms it may be changing, but the substantial, consequential elements of religion are as much alive to-day as ever they were in history."



Photographs by courtesy of the Board of Foreign Missions of the Methodist Episcopal Church

EVIDENCE AT NANKING UNIVERSITY OF RED CHINESE FURY AGAINST FOREIGNERS

MISSIONARY "BOSSISM" IN CHINA

THE WHITE MAN'S "SUPREMACY COMPLEX" is the chief factor, among several that are serious, which militates against missionary work in China. It is difficult, apparently, for the missionary to get over the fact that he is white and of a higher civilization and, therefore, theoretically in position to command rather than to persuade the Chinese to accept not only the doctrine of Christianity—and that with a variety of interpretations—but also the culture and civilization of the West. This, in brief, is part of the analysis of the complex Chinese situation made by Dr. Paul Monroe in "China, a Nation in Evolution" (Macmillan). Dr. Monroe is director of the International Institute, an endowed foundation for the study of international relations, and Barnard Professor of Education at Teachers' College, Columbia University. In a foreword to the book, Sao-ke Alfred Sze, Minister of China to the United States, tells us that Dr. Monroe knows China and the Chinese people well, and that he has "a truly sympathetic insight into their needs and aspirations." This places Dr. Monroe among those competent to analyze a situation, which outside of China is made the more difficult of understanding, by the thousand and one conflicting and confusing reports issuing from that country.

It goes without saying that China owes much to the missionaries, who have been not only the teachers of a new religion but also the advance agents of an alien civilization and culture. Herein, it seems, has the coworker with God been inadvertently a cause of trouble and dissension. It should be stated at the outset that the chapter from Dr. Monroe's book dealing with the work of missionaries is not an attack on them; Dr. Monroe accords them the fullest and most sympathetic appreciation, and he believes that if Christianity be made "Chinese," the work of the missionaries will go on to fruition. He attempts an interpretation of the situation and an explanation of the difficulties that lie in the path of the missionaries. For instance, we read, "the mission schools frequently fly a foreign flag, tho usually with the Chinese; use a foreign language largely; teach a foreign history; and, without realizing that they are so doing, represent a foreign political culture." There is also the contrast between life in the missions and life in the treaty ports, where extraterritorial privileges are used to protect vice; and there is the contrast between Christian teaching and the so-called Christian civilization. The imperialism charged against the Western nations has unhappily become identified with the missions, and compulsory instruction in religion and compulsory attendance at religious exercises in the mission schools are attacked as exhibitions of imperialism. Education is considered by the Chinese a function of the State, and if delegated to private agencies must be carried on as an educational, not as a religious, activity. This, we are told, is the meaning of the provision found in all government regulations, that a school must have as its chief purpose an educational aim. The mission schools are now gradually giving in, and those that remain open quite generally, says Dr. Monroe, comply with the regulation. Aside from the influences which tend to attach the stigma of imperialism to the missionaries are other reasons, inherent in the method of Protestant missions, which may be summed up in the fact that foreign residents in China have given little attention to the psychology of the Chinese, having their mind set, rather, on making the Chinese agree with what the foreigner thinks. And, writes Dr. Monroe:

> "This impression—that the missionary is unwilling to trust the Chinese Christian—cuts far deeper than most Christians realize. A few years ago, when first the demand for government registration and inspection of schools was raised—following the evidence of a great system of mission schools, foreign-controlled, and in some regions more extensive than government schools—it elicited little attention from mission schools but opposition, distrust, and even ridicule. Three or four years of controversy over the subject have resulted in converting the larger majority of mission educators to the original requirements. But with opposition and the growing antichristian and antiforeign movement, these regulations have been greatly stiffened. Even recently the demands were for a Chinese principal or vice-principal, and for a Chinese majority of the members of the board of control. Some months of agitation have led mission authorities to accept these drastic regulations—only to be confronted, in some provinces, with the requirement that no administrative officer and no trustee may be a foreigner. This continuous delay in meeting Chinese demands for the recognition of the parity of their rights and of their racial and national equality, together with the final acquiescence of the mission authorities in each step, when it is too late to take advantage of a less drastic requirement, has contributed to the belief that the mission authorities agree with the business and political interest in giving way only to force. This attitude is what the Chinese conceive to be the reverse side of imperialism."

Another aspect of mission policy responsible for the present situation is the failure to make adequate use of the Chinese in the activities of the missions. Still another criticism which the author says may seem captious, but is offered because we are interested not in what Westerners think but in what the Chinese think, is this:

> "There is an unconscious Anglo-Saxon masterfulness that may be Anglo-Saxon efficiency, or may be nothing more than the customary way of doing things with directness, but which offends the Chinese respect for form. The missionary is in charge; he is there to run the school or to teach. He does this

in the English way or the American way, either of which has little consideration for the Chinese way. Every visitor has noted such situations: an efficient American administrator; running the school with a high hand; giving little consideration to the feelings of his assistants and subordinates, because entirely unaware of them; subjected, if in his home land, to the opposition of similar wills—here met with meek subjection or toleration because there is no alternative; withal, doing an excellent work in so offensive a manner (to the Chinese) as to rob it of its finest results—the complete sympathy and appreciation of those for whom the work is done. . . .

"This attitude of the triumphant Anglo-Saxon is not a characteristic of the missionary alone. Among the Americans in the Philippines, the English in India, the Anglo-Saxon—wherever he may be found—has a superior self-assurance, especially in matters of conduct, that has made him a marked man—perhaps also has made him the successful man. Against this, since it is but natural, no objection may be raised. But when the Anglo-Saxon goes into another land to persuade its natives to accept his ways of thinking regarding religion, or to offer to them some advantages of culture otherwise denied, when he goes as a representative of a competing culture, he would be wise to understand something of the culture for which he offers a substitute, something of the psychology which he seeks to change."

The most difficult part of the situation, Dr. Monroe says, lies in the open animosity in the student class, including many who have received their education abroad. In most cases the hostility is based not on antichristian feeling, but on hostility to the "domineering attitude of many mission workers or the white man's 'supremacy complex,' or on the efficiency, manners and methods of the Anglo-Saxon; none of these factors having any essential relations to Christianity." This observer's conclusion is:

"To religious and educational work of a personal nature there is not now, and probably would not be, under any circumstances, much real opposition. Are the mission interests able to face the situation, reorganize their policies, relinquish the material evidences of their power? That is the question which now demands answer.

"Schools, colleges, churches and hospitals must become Chinese, but with all this there may be just as much welcome as previously for sympathetic personalities, for those who really wish to serve, for those who can adapt themselves to personal religious work or to teaching. This may be the great period of decision for Christian missions; and it may be far more important that Christianity become Chinese than that denominational mission work be perpetuated."

"HOLDING OUT" ON GOD—Ten cents a week, or the price of a soda, is enough for the Lord in the opinion of some of the families in a church in Montclair, New Jersey. There are other families who attend the church, and think it can get along without any financial help from them at all. The church budget, according to a pamphlet recently issued, is $35,000. There are 408 families in the parish, and 145 families contribute nothing, leaving the total burden to the others. It is equally interesting to learn that there are 431 automobiles in the 408 families, or more than one automobile to each family. Here are some other interesting items, which may have a familiar ring to the real workers in some other churches:

"Forty families pledge per year less than the cost of one tire.

"One hundred and nineteen more families pledge per year less than the cost of two tires.

"Five families pledge per week just the cost of two packages of 'life-savers.'

"Seven more families are happy to contribute per week the cost of one soda.

"Twenty-eight more families estimate the Church's blessings per week equal to one admission to a Montclair movie (if one sat in the balcony).

"Forty-six more families prize their religion in terms per week less than half a pound of candy.

"Twenty-two more families are content with a weekly gift of the cost of two and a half gallons of gas. How far will the car go on that?

"Fifty-one more families count it a joy to subscribe per week a sum equal to what many men spend for smoking in one day.

"Forty-nine more families are satisfied with a weekly pledge of the amount spent for one luncheon at a moderate-priced restaurant.

"Why go further? Oh, yes. One hundred and forty-five more families have pledged nothing. Their church membership being totally carried, their church dues entirely paid by others."

EXIT THE IDEALS

AN AGE OF CYNICISM is upon some of our schools, concludes an editorial writer in the new magazine, *The Nation's Schools* (Chicago). Ideals are regarded, he says, as "mushy," and our animal inheritance is studied rather than the human additions to it that we have been struggling for ages to acquire. He writes:

"Recently a certain high school was being looked over by a committee of university men with a view to deciding whether it should be placed on their accredited list. Classes in history, English literature, biology, and psychology, among other classes, were inspected. One group of students was discussing the colonial period in American history. The whole hour was devoted to what might be called an exposé of the seamy side of life of two of our national idols. These two one-time dignitaries were painted in pretty dark colors. They had very little character left after the teacher got through with them. The pupils were quite delighted to learn that these men, who were supposed to be models of good behavior, were really pretty wild fellows.

"A group of senior students was discussing the 'unconscious' in a class in psychology. The teacher was what is known as a Freudian. The class had for several days been discussing the subject of the hour. The pupils had been led by the teacher to take the point of view that all of us are dominated by impulses and passions which have to be given considerable rein or else they will make life intolerable for us. The teacher cited supposed cases of nervous and mental break-up because the great urges of life were utterly repressed. 'In order to keep balanced and sane,' he said, 'we have to unclamp. Those who hold in everlastingly get to be freaks or nervous wrecks.' The pupils seemed quite ready to agree with their instructor. The impression a visitor got by listening in during the hour was that any one would be foolish to inhibit most of his impulses. It may be that before this course is finished the instructor will lead the pupils to take a different view of the need of self-restraint, but there was nothing said during this hour that would induce any pupil to think that inhibition of elemental urges was necessary or desirable.

"During the day there was a period devoted to 'assembly.' A speaker had been invited and he talked to all the pupils in the high school on the subject 'Why We Behave Like Human Beings,' taking his title from a book that has recently gained considerable popularity. The speaker presented the idea that man is nine-tenths animal, the remaining one-tenth makes us seem to be like human beings, but it takes very little to cause most of us to give way to our animal inheritance. The idea he must have left with his young audience was that there is nothing much in human nature to brag about. 'Scratch the surface,' said the lecturer, 'and you find animal traits and appetites.'

"The visitors didn't hear a word spoken in that school during the entire day which suggested in the slightest degree anything idealistic. It would not have been fashionable to have talked about ideals in any class, because that school is strictly 'modern.' One expects this sort of thing in most of the universities these days, but he can not help but be disappointed when he finds that cynicism of the times is getting into the high schools too. Is it possible that we are incessantly hunting for the worst in human nature and playing it up in the colleges and the high schools?

"One of the visitors ventured to say to the teacher of psychology that man has developed a long distance from his animal ancestry, and along the route he has acquired some ideals even tho his animal impulses have trailed along with him; and would it not be true to fact to have pupils understand that man is as much human probably as he is animal, and that he is trying to live on a plane that will keep his animal inheritance under control? But the teacher took the point of view that such talk was more or less 'mushy.'

"If any one ventures to talk about idealistic things in most of the colleges to-day, the sophisticated students tend to close-up on him and dismiss the matter by calling it 'applesauce.' We are certainly entering, if we are not already in, an age of cynicism regarding idealistic conceptions of human nature and the objectives of human life."

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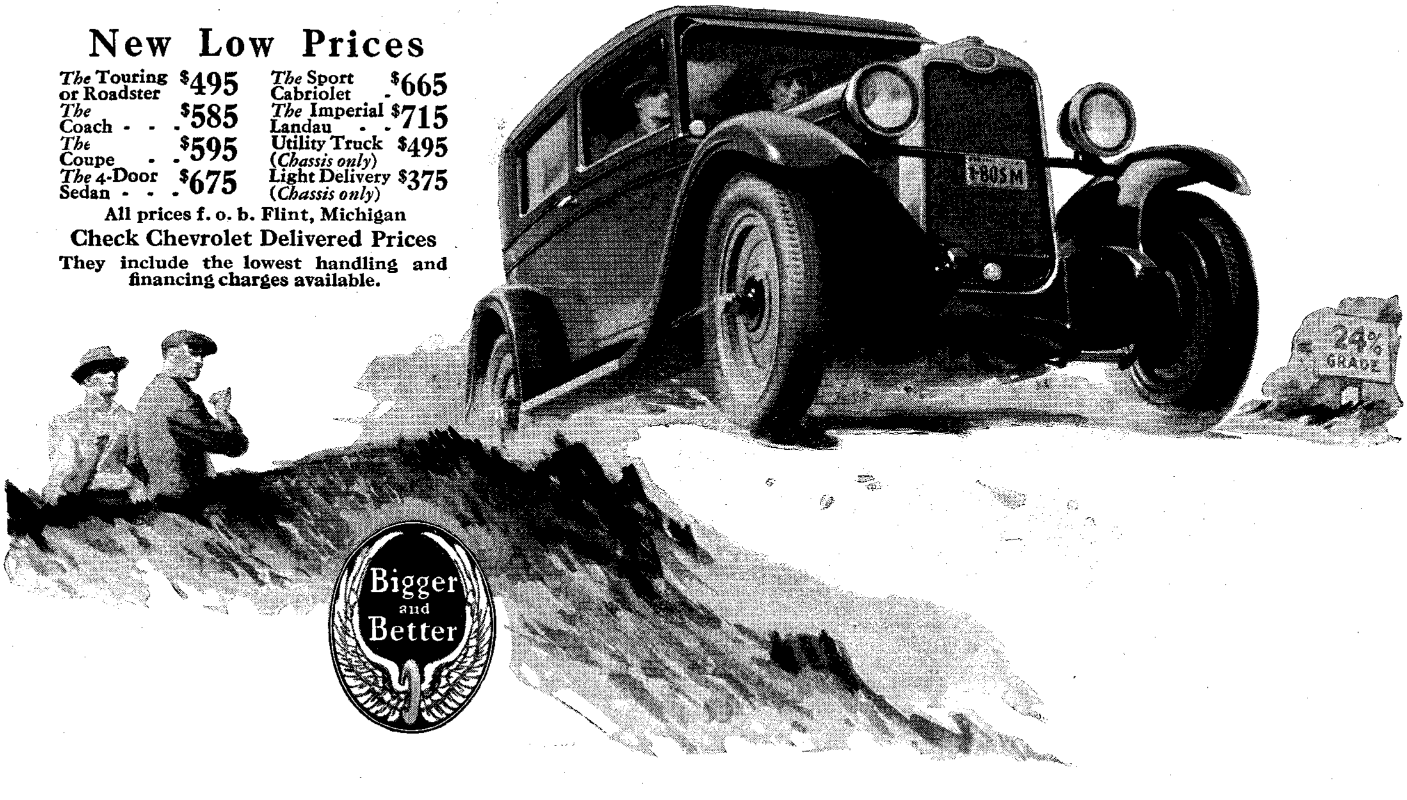

PERSONAL • GLIMPSES

HOW THE WOMEN OF ASIA SHED THEIR SHACKLES

"WE ESCAPED WHEN THE MEN were not looking," the Turkish women say when you ask how they got away from the narrow confines of the harem. The men were busy with the war, in other words, and never noticed when their wives and daughters walked into the sunlight, discarded the veil, bobbed their hair, wore "Christian" hats, and, most wicked of all, actually began going to the movies. The change was not quite as simple as that, of course, but after upper-class girls began doing office work —because all the young men had gone to the front—the rest was inevitable, according to the Turkish feminists. At any rate the women of Turkey now lead all their Moslem sisters, we are told, in the movement for liberty.

By courtesy of the Sunday *Public Ledger* (Philadelphia)

A JOLLY TURKISH FEMINIST

With a decidedly boyish bob, too! This is Hadije Selma Ekrem, who sees a new era of freedom dawning for her once-veiled country-women.

The women of almost the whole Orient, observers tell us, have been making progress toward greater freedom of mind and body since the World War. The Chinese women can match the Turkish women, apparently, in this respect, and European ideas have made wonderful headway in Japan among both sexes, according to a recent article by Hermann von Rosen in the *Deutsche Rundschau* of Berlin. The emancipation of Japanese women, it is true, has recently encountered a setback from the Pan-Asiatic movement and the slogan, "Back to Asia!" But that is only temporary, the German writer thinks.

Matters are very different in China, he goes on to say, for the Chinese woman to-day is far more receptive to new ideas than her Japanese sister. Women and girls in the great cities of China may now be seen frequenting fashionable resorts and five-o'clock teas, drest in the most modern European costumes and spending hours in fox-trotting and dancing the Charleston, flirting meanwhile quite without compunction with both Europeans and Chinese. In the less cultivated circles of China and Japan alike, we are told, where women are still governed by the ancient rules, it is less a matter of adhering to the religious principles of Confucianism or Buddhism than of adhering to primeval customs and social traditions.

Modern inventions are conquering the remotest corners of Asia and Africa, says the same observer; Arab sheiks in light Ford cars are rushing over vast deserts in the Near East and North Africa, and negro chiefs are motoring across wide prairies in the heart of the Dark Continent. At the same time many old customs are tottering before this wave of modernity, notably the one involving what our German friend calls "the suppress social position of the female sex," which has checked cultural progress for centuries, especially in Mohammedan lands.

But before going deeper into the subject with the *Deutsche Rundschau*, let us hear Hadije Selma Ekrem, a young Turkish feminist who has come to this country to tell us what we don't know about Turkey. This young woman, still in her early twenties, is a graduate of the American School for Girls at Constantinople, and has been telling her own story through the Philadelphia *Public Ledger*, beginning with this confession:

"I don't think I could exactly be called the first Turkish woman to discard the veil. The real truth is that I never wore one. I refused to. It caused trouble, of course. Remarks loud enough for me to hear were made about me on the streets. I had to give up being seen on the streets with my family, because that branded me as a Turkish girl who was not wearing a veil, and put my mother and sister in danger of being insulted. And my father was in constant danger of arrest.

"But I was the first Turkish girl to cut my hair. In fact, I had mine cut like a boy's long before any of the American girls in the American school at Constantinople had even bobbed theirs. I had long, heavy hair, and I didn't want to be bothered with the combing and braiding. Neither my mother nor father wanted it cut, and my father has never forgiven me for doing it."

It gives one a shock to learn that this feminine rebel is now a leader among Turkish women; but even to look at Hadije Selma Ekrem gives one a shock, we are told, because she is so different from what one expects a Turkish woman to look like. She

Photograph by Underwood & Underwood

SET FREE FROM THE CONFINING KIMONO

Madame Matsudaira, wife of the Japanese Ambassador at Washington, wears her Western finery as "to the manner born."

New LOWER PRICES $670 and upwards

Utmost in Motor Car Value

The whole world knows how Chrysler has won public preference in every price field because of vital developments in performance, appearance, comfort, dependability and long life.

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For it is this progressiveness which, since the first Chrysler, has continued to pioneer and develop the worth-while improvements in motor car performance and smartness for the remainder of the industry to emulate and imitate.

See the new Chrysler models—"52," "62," "72" and Imperial "80"—now priced from $670 upwards. Study them in closest detail and note how far they are in advance of all competition. Then make any test you wish, yourself at the wheel. The more exacting your requirements, the more certain your choice of a Chrysler.

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New Chrysler "52"—Seven body styles, $670 to $790. Great New Chrysler "62"—Seven body styles, $1065 to $1235. Illustrious New Chrysler "72"—Seven body styles, $1545 to $1795. New 112 h. p. Chrysler Imperial "80"—Fourteen custom body styles by Chrysler, Dietrich, Locke and Le Baron, $2795 to $6795.

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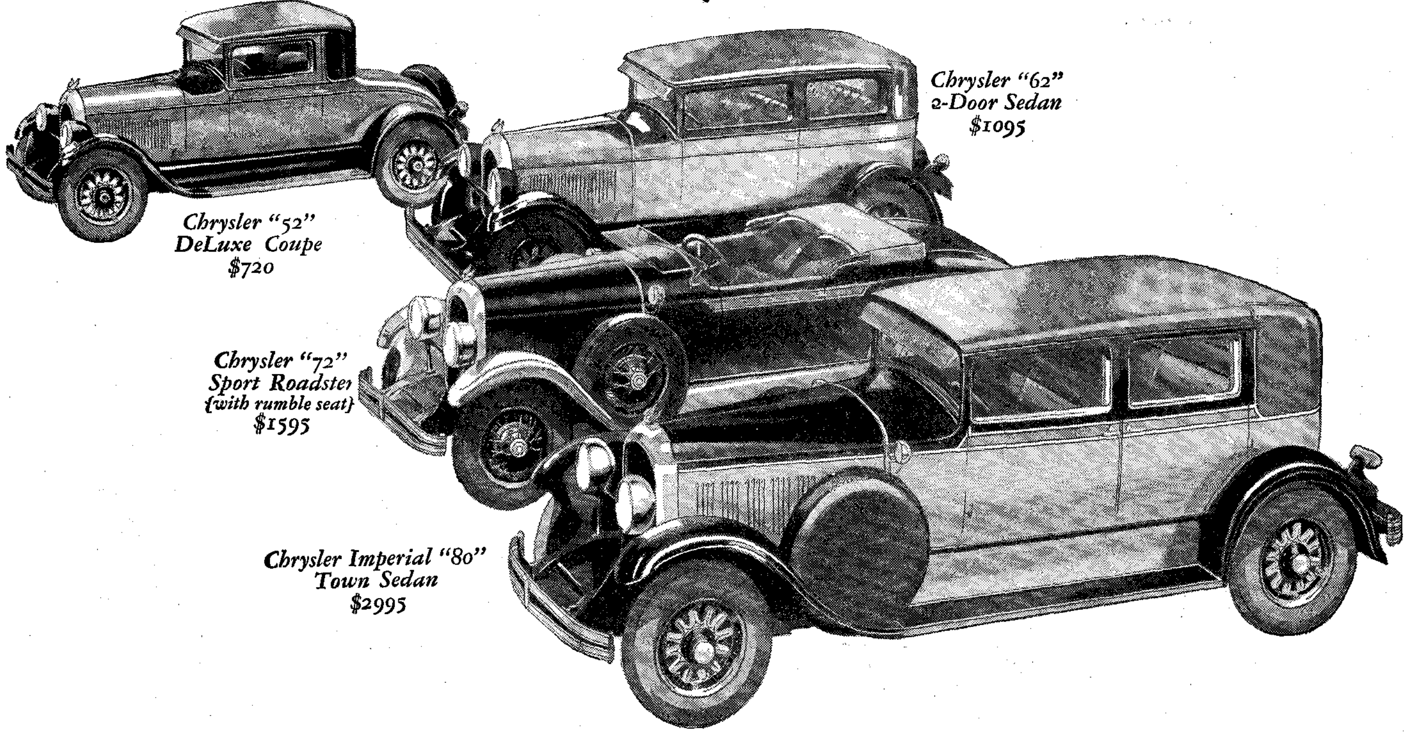
Chrysler



Chrysler "62"
2-Door Sedan
$1095

Chrysler "52"
DeLuxe Coupe
$720

Chrysler "72"
Sport Roadster
(with rumble seat)
$1595

Chrysler Imperial "80"
Town Sedan
$2995

is a blonde of the American type, the *Public Ledger* writer says, with blue eyes and brown hair. She was wearing her hair in a boyish bob five years ago, when the style was a bit daring even for an American girl. Her dresses to-day are of the stylish length—or should we say brevity?—and she smokes cigarets. In fact, the interviewer adds, Selma Ekrem is so distinctly modern that she would probably be gossiped about if she settled down in an average American community. But let her tell what has happened to her Turkish sisters:

"In order to understand just what the status of women in Turkey was before the World War, you must understand that there are several social classes," she continued. The girl of the upper class, or of the educated Turkish families, usually wore a hat when she was small, but at about fourteen years of age she had to put on the veil. In reality she adopted the *tscharschaf*, or national dress for Turkish women, which is composed of a full, long skirt and veil covering the upper portion of the body and the face.

"The women of the middle class and the peasants wear a white head covering. The children of these classes never wore the hat at all, because to them the hat which was worn by Europeans was accepted as the symbol of Christianity. The educated people in Turkey realized that attributing such significance to the hat was foolish, and as the hat was a convenient headcovering for girls to wear, we wore it even tho it often made trouble with the authorities.

"My eldest sister wore a *tscharschaf*, and once after I had been seen on the street with her, my father received a threatening letter from the authorities about my being permitted to wear a hat. It was therefore necessary, since I persisted in wearing a hat, for me to be seen as little as possible on the streets with my family. So long as I was by myself, few people would know whether or not I was European, and I ran less chance of being molested or of causing trouble for my family. I was attending the American School for Girls in Constantinople at the time, and I could speak both French and English, in addition to Turkish, all of which made it more difficult to identify me as a Turkish subject."

So matters stood when Selma Ekrem visited America in 1924. For ten years Turkey had been almost continuously at war, for after the Armistice of 1918 had come the Turko-Greek War—also the overthrow of the Sultan. It was during this period of internal upheaval, we are reminded, that the women of Turkey were claiming their place in the sun. European customs, in fact, were transforming men and women alike, for Miss Ekrem continues:

Photograph by Underwood & Underwood, New York

MME. WELLINGTON KOO

Wife of the former Chinese Minister in Washington. A purely Oriental type—and intensely modern, as may be seen.

"When I returned from America after almost a year. everything had been changed. The Turkish men were then wearing hats, and it was considered the smart thing for every one to be doing. The new Government encouraged people in wearing hats—both the men and women. Mustafa Kemal Pasha—Pasha is a title, you know—was the first man to wear a hat officially. And then the fez was forbidden by law under the new Nationalist Government. As the President said, 'We have to show the world that we are civilized.' Incidentally, the fez was neither national in origin, nor was it European, but Byzantine, and had been adopted as the national headgear more than a century ago. It therefore had no historical claims or religious significance."

"But why was it necessary to forbid the wearing of the fez by law?" Miss Ekrem was asked.

"In order to break down the prejudice against wearing the hat, the symbol of Christianity in the eyes of many of the people," she answered. "If no law had been passed, enough religious feeling might have been stirred up in certain groups to cause a great deal of trouble. With the passage of the law forbidding the fez, the adoption of the hat had no religious significance.

"There was no law passed, however, requiring the women to discard their veils," she continued with a smile. "Only a few women in the cities have begun to wear the hat, while many of them still cling to the *tscharschaf*. The peasants still cling to their old costumes. The young girls are wearing the dress on the streets in the summertime and coats over their dresses in the winter, and their dresses are quite short—as short as they are in America. Many of the girls are wearing with this European dress a gay-colored handkerchief tied about their heads. Their faces are uncovered. This is a very effective head-dress, and as a rule is very becoming. The handkerchiefs are of colored silk of every shade and pattern. Some of the girls wear them wound like turbans, others draped to hang down in the back or over one shoulder, somewhat after the fashion of the gipsy's kerchief or the head-dress of the Red Cross nurse. They are more becoming than hats, and I think that is the reason why the Turkish girls have exprest a preference for the scarf or handkerchief.

"A few of the older women among the educated higher classes have adopted the new styles and are wearing as modern clothing as their daughters, but they are slower to change than the young girls are to take up the new styles. Many of the young girls have bobbed their hair, too.

"And in February of last year Turkey had the first and only beauty contest ever held in Constantinople, a thing which would have been unbelievable a few years ago."

The Turkish women's struggle for freedom, according to Herr von Rosen, dates from 1909. In that year of revolutionary activity, he says, the young wife of a lieutenant went unveiled on the streets of Constantinople, and made eloquent speeches to the populace, while about her thronged officers reverently kissing her hands. He writes:

"Since then, the emancipation of Turkish women of the higher classes has made rapid progress, and the Turks are becoming increasingly Europeanized—much more than was to be expected of these still very primitive and naive children of nature.

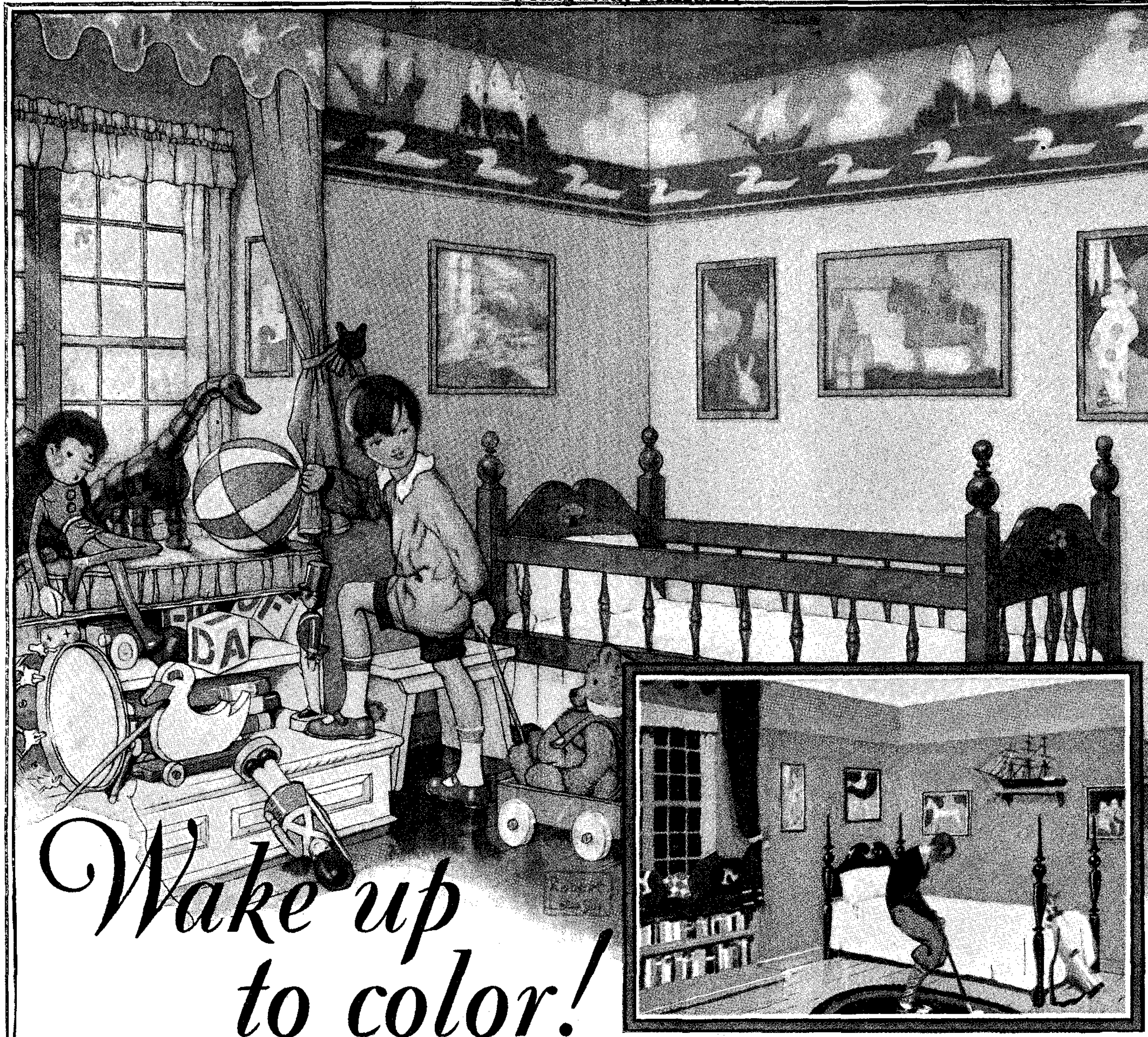
The emancipated young Turkish woman, with her boyish bob, her short skirt and her silk stockings, is to be found not only on the Bosporus with its international population, but is a typical phenomenon in Angora also. She wants to know everything—learn all things. This would be quite beautiful and very lovely after her centuries of stupid ignorance, but the worst of it is that she—like the crude, immature Russian girls of the prewar period, looks upon herself as called upon to take part in the politics of her country. Moreover, among the 'upper ten thousand' of Constantinople a degree of social corruption has recently developed, for which French cultural influences of doubtful value are largely to blame. A similar phenomenon was to be observed in the eighteenth century among upper-class Russians, suddenly freed from the restraints of the 'terem.'"

The 'feminine crudity' and social corruption involved in the new movement do not worry Miss Ekrem half as much as they do the German critic, apparently, but she does admit that there have been many suicides among Turkish women of the upper classes. She ascribes this fact to the difficulties encountered in adjusting themselves to the revolutionary changes in their social, economic and political status, and goes on to explain in these words:

"In order to understand why this occurred, it is again necessary to make the distinction between the city woman and the peasant woman in Turkey. The peasant women and the women of the middle classes have always had to work, oftentimes much harder than the men. The men were soldiers, and Turkey has always had so many wars that they were seldom at home to do much work. The work was therefore done by the women. They

(*Continued on page 41*)

DRU[illegible] LIBRARY
Springfield, Missouri



Wake up to color!

THERE may be things more important in the life of your child than a cheerful, colorful room to wake up to and to play in, but not many. Color is an important element in life—it has a very definite reaction on spirits, temper and outlook. Even hospital rooms are being painted in cheerful colors these days.

Paint, varnish and lacquer *are* color. Through them any bedroom may be made into a cheerful nursery, a happy room. Give the children the benefit of color when it is as close at hand as the nearest painter or paint store. Decorate the walls with stencilled designs—designs that will tickle the ribs of any very young person. And when you paint this room you will have the satisfaction of knowing that you are providing *safe* decoration, for these mediums of color are aids to sanitation and cleanliness.

Paint, varnish and lacquer will make the nursery furniture jolly and gay, too. And toys! Old things become new again; the scars of happy, careless use are easily healed by the magic of the paint brush.

Then some day, you are suddenly going to realize you no longer need a nursery. Again paint, the great transformer, is at your service. Quickly and effectively it changes the old nursery into a new room. If the young people want ultra-modern effects, let them have them, for later when tastes may have changed, their rooms may be done over in more conservative colors—all by the use of paint, varnish and lacquer.

"Save the surface and you save all"—*Paint & Varnish*

REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.

SAVE THE SURFACE
CAMPAIGN
18 East 41st Street, New York

This cooperative movement by the Paint and Varnish Industry has for its object the awakening of the public to the economic need for paint and varnish products. The world-wide slogan, "Save the Surface and You Save All," is your reminder of that need. Discrimination in the selection of materials and in their proper application is essential to good results. Your guide to quality and satisfaction is the reliability of the individual manufacturer, dealer or painter.

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CURRENT POETRY

Unsolicited contributions to this department can not be returned

THIS confession in *The Nation* (New York) may find many like-minded, but the uninitiate will perhaps beg to ask why:

I HAVE KNOWN POETS

By Mary Austin

I have known poets in my time. . . .

I have also known a Cardinal,
A gold-laced General,
A Cabinet Minister and several millionaires,
Learned men, lover men—
And I would lose the lot of them
For any one of half a dozen poets that I know!
And I say, Lord,
When my time comes to go,
I shall not care for Heaven if the poets stay outside.
You may keep my starry crown
For some poor soul that craves it,
And give my harp
To any Angel child that plays it,
But I will take the poets and what you have left over,
A windy hill to walk upon, a filmy cactus flower,
A maple tree, a lady fern or bee caroused in clover,
Of all I've loved and sung about just the odds and ends—
And two or three poets to be my friends!

In the contest of the American section of the Poetry Society of Great Britain out of 600 submitted, the first prize went to Edwin Markham and the second to Justice Wendell Phillips Stafford of Washington. The latter's theme has not ceased to inspire:

LINDBERGH

By Justice Wendell Phillips Stafford

Lone eagle of the wild Atlantic plain,
 Tall, laughing boy, with sun-glints in your eyes,
Playfellow of the lightning and the rain,
 Co-sentry with old watchers in the skies,
Light-hearted prologue to the epic muse,
 Glad reuniter of long-riven parts,
Bright Hermes of the nations, bringing news
 Of love still flaming in all human hearts!
"Do I deserve all this?" Oh, more, far more,
 More than the grateful world can ever pay.
A fouler fog than hides Newfoundland's shore
 Your little bark's propeller whirled away.
Fly on, above the mist of sordid things:
 Rise, like the sun, with healing in your wings!

The mysterious people who live among us and are never of us have always lured the poets. This is in *Tanager* (Grinnell, Iowa):

TZIGANE

By Eleanora Flaige

God gave you the soul of a gipsy
That longs at midnight to stand
On a black hilltop, by a Romany fire
With a violin in your hand

That wails like a broken heart-string,
And lures like a panther's eyes;
That sings the joys of the nomad life
'Neath black Hungarian skies.

The gipsy soul of a desert flower
Athirst for the wine of life;
Ah, for the crash of a tambourine,
For the flash of eye and knife,

And the purple and orange berries
That grow on the russet vines,
And the moan of the savage sea-wind
That sways the scented pines.

The untamed soul of a demon,
Who laughs at the tides of hate,
Who stands at the brink of Hela's flames
And shrieks in the face of fate.

Main Street has a humorous apologia, too, in *Harlow's Weekly* (Oklahoma City):

THE TRAVELLER

By Berta M. Coombs

Paris? Yes, I've been to Paris.
Parisian Art?
Well, I rather liked
The artists I met in Paris better.

Venice? Yes, I've been to Venice,
And if you can pass on through
Say, between supper time and midnight,
Perhaps, you'd better.

London? Yes, I've seen
The London smoke and fog,
And sat down to wait until
An Englishman completes his tale.

The English women? Well,
They have had to live
With the English men,
So they are not so bad.

Ireland? Say, Ireland
Is fine for sightseeing,
But if you have any change
You'll want to give it all away before you leave.

And Scotland? Say, how
Did the Lord ever come to let a
Scotchman get away from Scotland?
I don't know.

But, now I'm back in Painted Cow,
By a foothill of the Wichitas.
Say, it can snow in winter,
Or bake in summer.
I am through with travelling,
And I wonder why I ever went,
Except to get back home.

A bit of romance is dug up by *The Living Age* (Boston), written as long ago as 1862 when the author was American Consul-General in Crete. The object of this devotion is said to be living at an advanced age, but probably all unconscious of these smothered sighs:

THE PASHA'S DAUGHTER

By George W. Palmer

There's many a sight that meets my eye,
There's many a sound that greets my ear,
As I look out from my balcony
And list to the voices far and near.
But I heed them not whilst over the water
I watch with my glass the Pasha's daughter.

The fishermen's boats are coming in sight,
Dancing merrily over the sea—
They must have had good luck last night,
Their crews are singing so merrily.
But over the way, just over the water,
Sits by her window the Pasha's daughter.

A steamer in sight from the eastern sea
Is bringing in figs and spices and news;
A curious crowd is thronging the quay—
Moslems, and Greeks, and Arabs, and Jews.
But I must be looking across the water
To catch a smile from the Pasha's daughter.

The Orient eyes are not veiled now—
They are fairer for having been veiled so much;
And so is her arm, and her cheek and her brow—
Alas, in the West we never see such.
And little she deems, the Pasha's daughter,
That a Frank is quizzing her over the water.

And the Pasha himself—if he were to know it!
I should be strangled, no doubt, in my room,
And thus would be lost another great poet.
Do you think they would lay him in Jupiter's tomb?
And all this would be due to the Pasha's daughter
Who sits by her window over the water.

Main Street comes of age and declares its own individuality in *The Harp* (Larned, Kansas):

WESTERN CITY

By Grace Strickler Dawson

Western city, sweetheart of the prairies,
Runner on the hills,
Face them proudly.

Like a girl in her teens
Only partly conscious
Of the slumbrous power
Gliding through her veins,
You lie half asleep
Or race breathlessly
Before nameless winds.
You have no need
For borrowed robes
Of languorous tradition.
Stretch your arms upward,
See the taut muscles ripple
To your lazy grace!
Yours is the strong stride
Of warm exuberance,
Yours the sudden vigor
Of ebullient music,
Casual, athletic.

Smile, let them smile at your gaucherie—
It will not be long.
Listen, do your hear?
The music is changing.
This is your accent,
These are your rhythms.
There is an old beauty,
There is a classic grace,
Nod your acquiescence!
But that is not the end,
The story still unfolds
Secrets that you cherish
For the indifferent years,
O western city,
Sweetheart of the prairies,
Runner on the hills!

In a Mid-West Magazine, *The Prairie Schooner* (Lincoln, Neb.), is this colorful picture of the Southwest, held in remembrance by every traveler through that region:

WHERE THE MESQUITE GROWS

By Amy Bruner Almy

Ki-yi! a lope, and swift away
Across the plains where the mesquite grows,
And the ragged spears of the yucca sway
Above the greasewood and the sage!

Across the arroyo's drifted rim
The sun burns into sudden day;
Below where skulks the coyote grim,
The sluggish sand flows endlessly.

The rattler's coil in the cactus-bed,
And the prairie-dog a-scuttering by,
Are alike to me. Why should I dread
The creatures of the desert-sand?

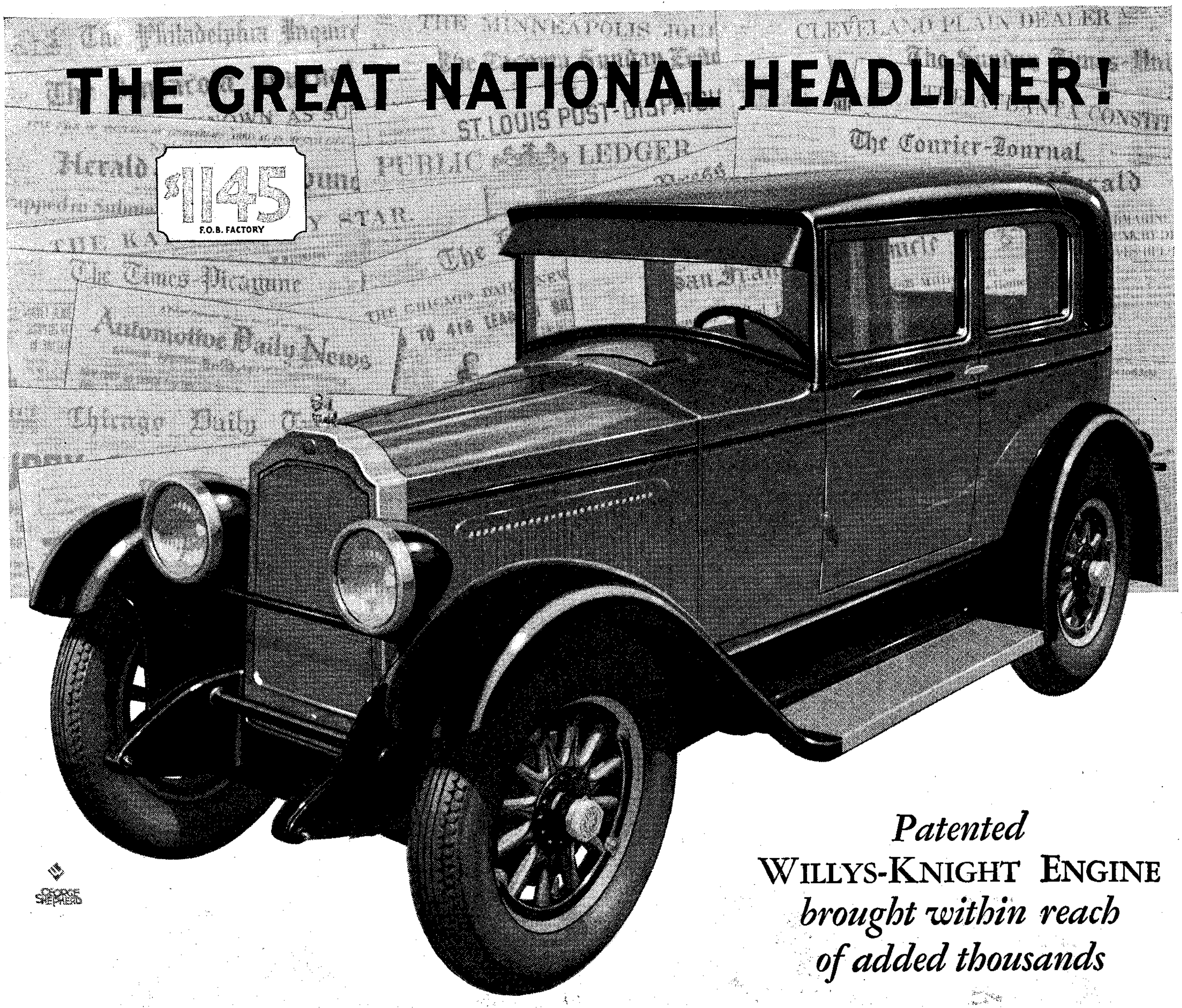
The wind blows hot, it scorches me,
I slake my thrist from a tin canteen;
What's that to me! The desert's free,
And wide, and clean—a strong man's land!

When tardy dusk comes soft and cool,
Its rare and mystic afterglow
Paints mesa, peak, and empty pool,
With crimson, lazuli, and pearl.

'Tis then I loose my pony's girth,
And toss my trappings down. At last,
Above the aching, sunbaked earth,
Night folds her soothing purple dome.

A million stars glow into light,
And still the moon haunts everything:
No sound. Alone I pass the night
On the wide free plains where the mesquite grows.

THE GREAT NATIONAL HEADLINER!



Patented WILLYS-KNIGHT ENGINE *brought within reach of added thousands*

THE beautiful, new, Willys-Knight Standard Six, from the moment of its introduction at the National Automobile Show, has won an enthusiastic reception that literally blankets the nation.

The superiority of the *patented* Willys-Knight sleeve-valve engine has long been accepted. Naturally, it costs more to build this advanced motor. It is only today, after fourteen years of experiment and progress, that we have reached our goal of incorporating this superior engine in a low-priced Six maintaining all of Willys-Knight's quality supremacy.

The Standard Six is building up still further the esteem in which Willys-Knight has long been held. It inherits the qualities which have won world-wide prestige and the praise of hundreds of thousands of enthusiastic owners. The new car is distinguished by typical Willys-Knight brilliance, sturdiness, economy, simplicity, quick starting and ease of control.

High compression with any gas

The simplicity of the *patented* Willys-Knight engine is responsible for its remarkable efficiency. Two metal sleeves in each cylinder move smoothly, silently up and down, one within the other in a protective film of oil. There is no complicated valve mechanism with springs, tappets and cams. These sleeves combine with the spherical cylinder head to form a perfectly sealed combustion chamber. As a result, the Willys-Knight engine gives ***high uniform compression*** at all times, at all speeds—***and with any gas.***

Two other advanced Sixes

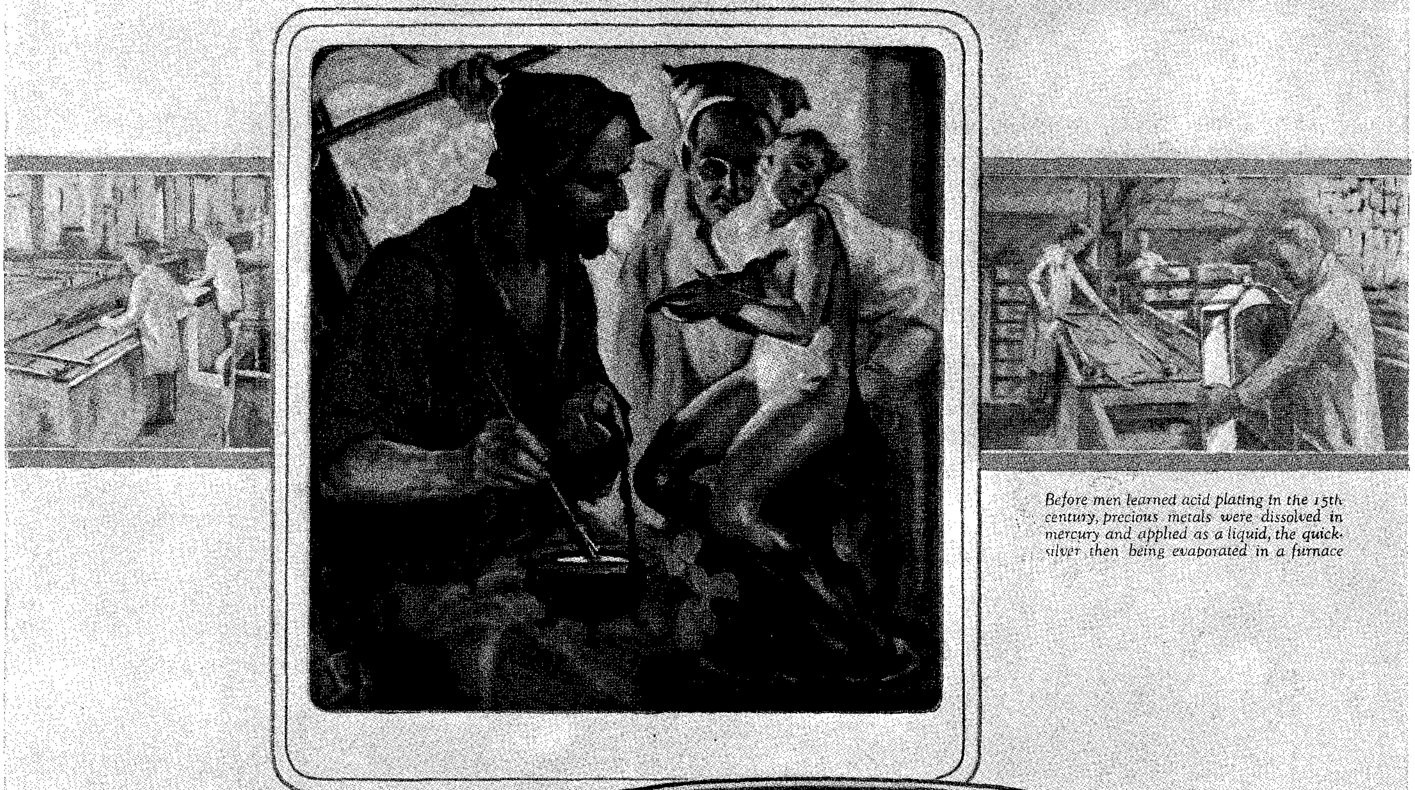
Willys-Knight Special Six—improved, finer; now with added refinements and beautiful new color options. Willys-Knight Great Six—one of America's most luxurious cars. Now, a larger, more powerful engine insures even higher speed and flashier pick-up.

Willys-Knight Sixes range in price from $1145 to $2695, in the Standard Six, Special Six and Great Six divisions. Prices f. o. b. factory and specifications subject to change without notice.

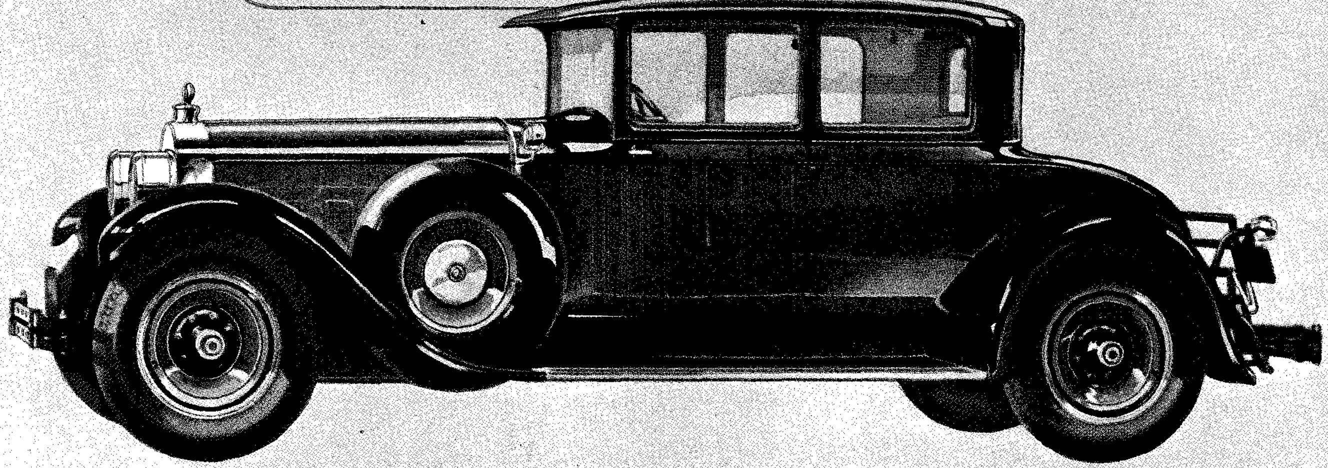
The Perfected Whippet—$535

Rounding out the great Willys-Overland line, the 1928 Whippet still leads the light car field—and is even further ahead today than ever before. In performance records, in features of mechanical and engineering superiority—many of which were first brought to the light car field by Whippet—and in proved merit in the hands of its owners, Whippet's leadership is most convincingly established. Now, at new low prices of $455 to $585, Whippet is more than ever the leader in light car value. Willys-Overland, Inc., Toledo, Ohio. Willys-Overland Sales Co., Ltd., Toronto, Canada.

WILLYS-KNIGHT SIX



Before men learned acid plating in the 15th century, precious metals were dissolved in mercury and applied as a liquid, the quicksilver then being evaporated in a furnace



THE life of many Packard parts today is enormously increased by the heavy plating of special alloys which protects them from wear and weather while adding to the gleaming beauty of the car.

Plating was for ages a purely ornamental art. First thin plates of gold or silver were soldered or riveted to the baser metal. Hence the name.

But through the centuries men learned better ways of coating one metal with another—and other reasons than mere appearance for doing so.

The process became an industrial art involving many sciences.

In this process as in scores of other details of design and manufacture Packard spares neither pains nor expense in its effort to surpass current standards.

Packard's most valuable asset is its reputation for creating the best built as well as the most beautiful of cars. And in its effort to deserve and perpetuate this reputation, Packard never forgets that long life is an important attribute of true quality.

Packard cars are priced from $2275 to $4550. Individual custom models from $5200 to $8970, at Detroit

PACKARD

ASK THE MAN WHO OWNS ONE

(Continued from page 36)

never sat around on pillows, as so many Americans seem to think all Turkish women did.

"The city woman of the lower classes worked also, but the women of the higher classes could not work. Every woman had the following restrictions: She had to keep her face covered, she could not go out to public places where men went, and therefore could not attend a play or a concert. The Turkish house was divided into two distinct divisions—the harem, or portion where the women and children lived, and the salamliek, where the master of the house lived. If a Turkish man had visitors, they were entertained in his quarters and his wife was never present. Among all classes marriages were arranged, and the young people were not permitted to see each other until after marriage.

"Then the war came and the Turkish woman of the higher classes had to go to work because of economic reasons, and to release men for military service. She awoke to her need for higher education to fit her to take her proper place in public life. Therefore, during that period, in spite of the Government and the men, she went to school and into business and the professions. At first it caused quite a great deal of trouble. I remember distinctly the commotion that was created when one woman ventured to the theater with her husband. She was the only woman in the house, and, of course, she was marked for comment and gossip. Then one or two ventured to the dances in the foreign embassies. That was shocking, and nearly everybody was against them. Then the movies came to Turkey. At first there were special movie theaters for the women, but they were old houses and generally undesirable places to go, and the films were the old ones. The best films were shown for the men.

"Shortly after the Armistice, my sister, who wore the *tscharschaf*, went to a movie, and we had lots of trouble about it, my father being constantly in danger of arrest."

Since the establishment of the Nationalist Government at Angora, the real leader of the movement for feminine freedom in Turkey has been Mustafa Kemal, according to Miss Ekrem, who quotes his revolutionary order: "Let the Turkish woman show her face to the world and look the world in the face." He made the necessary provision for this in the Turkish Civil Code, we are told. Before the adoption of the Civil Code, all the laws had been based on the Koran, every law being religious in its significance. Miss Ekrem refuses to believe that Mohammed imposed the veil upon Moslem women, but she traces it back to a bit of advice which he gave to certain women who had grown careless in their dress, adding:

> "It was several hundred years later that these teachings of the Prophet were interpreted by corrupt rulers to mean that women should go heavily veiled. The seclusion of the women began first among the Arab tribes, was later adopted by the Persians, and, gradually, some time afterward, by the Turks after the wandering tribes united into one nation under Osman I, in the thirteenth and fourteenth centuries.
>
> "This seclusion of the women of the upper classes was practiced rigidly until the middle of the nineteenth century, when a few schools were established for girls. Little by little, after that time, the women began to gain some freedom in the home, but not in the streets. Men of culture and intelligence, particularly those who had been educated on the Continent, adopted broader views about the freedom of women in their homes, and many of them abolished the harem. For instance, my mother's father, who had been educated in France and who was a general in the Turkish armies, never had but one wife, and his daughter, my mother, patterned her own household after his. My father had no harem. Polygamy has since been abolished by the Nationalist Government."

Outside of Turkey, the survey of the *Deutsche Rundschau* writer offers many surprizes, one of which is the conclusion that the Bolshevik revolution in Russia is doing more than anything else to abolish the Moslem harem. Making due allowance for the author's national or personal bias, which crops out here and there, we read:

> The sociologists of Soviet Russia declared that the entire system of European matrimonial laws was fitted only for capitalists—the bourgeoisie—and was quite unsuited to the needs of the proletariat. The result was a sort of hybrid, which reminds one more of concubinage than of the ideas of real marriage which have hitherto prevailed. The essence of this was the granting to women of equal property rights as well as political rights. The mad communistic idea of the absolute equality of all men is to-day generally rejected by Orientals, yet the logical conclusion of the complete equality of woman has found much acclaim among Oriental as well as Russian women under the régime of the Soviet Union.
>
> In two republics, Tartaristan and Azerbaijan, the Mohammedan women have reacted to Bolshevik propaganda with special rapidity. The very intelligent women of the Volga Tatars have, indeed, abandoned for many decades a large number of the traditions confining women, and this not alone in the upper and generally well-to-do classes; the young girls of the upper strata have long been in the habit of attending high schools and universities, while the women of the laboring class, many of whom work in factories, have naturally allowed the custom of veiling the face and other restrictions to fall into disuse of necessity. In general, since the founding of the Tatar Republic in 1921, education and culture, which were strongly repressed under the Czars, have visibly and rapidly been bettered among women as well as among men. Moreover, it is very remarkable, and is probably unique in the Islamic world, that since 1919 Tatar women residing in Moscow have been able to publish an organ, *Daughters of the East*, devoted to the emancipation of women; so swiftly did the Tatar women seize the opportunity offered by the revolution in Russia.

By courtesy of the Sunday *Public Ledger* (Philadelphia)

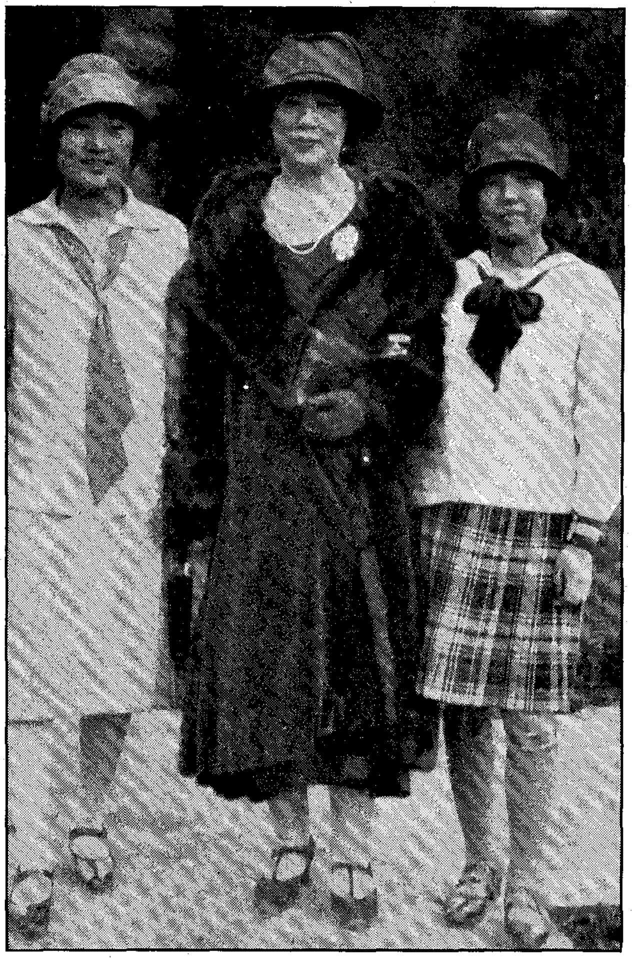
WOMEN'S FACES MAY NOW BE SEEN IN TURKISH STREETS

And another touch of modernism in this glimpse of Constantinople is the pedler in the foreground, selling European caps to replace the Asiatic fez.

The same thing is true of Azerbaijan, says Herr von Rosen. This Soviet republic in the Caucasus, he tells us, is populated by a highly endowed race, a mixture of Turks and Persians. Even before the war, Russian schools exerted a cultural influence here, as the people of the upper classes sent their sons to high schools in European Russia, but sent their daughters to local schools. Now the daughters have also caught the spirit of progress, we are told, and the German writer adds:

> Seven years ago I had the opportunity in Azerbaijan of forming a close acquaintance with a young Mohammedan woman who had been through the Russian gymnasium for girls at Elizabethopolis. When we discust the woman question, this

> highly intelligent and utterly unaffected girl remarked with great decision that all this "rubbish of Islam" must be cleared away.
>
> Since 1919 the women of Azerbaijan have fully grasped the great significance which the political revolutions must have for them. In their opinion the new revolutionary journal published in Baku in Turkish—namely, *The Green Feather*—speaks for them also. Hence Azerbaijan was the first Islamic land to recognize, under the influence of the Bolshevist doctrine, the equal rights of women, who here possess both the active and the passive vote. During the last few years women have been chosen not infrequently as representatives of the community, and a Mussulman woman from Azerbaijan now represents her country as a member of the Executive Committee in Moscow.
>
> While in the Tauric Republic—which has, it may be remarked, had to struggle with severe economic necessity in the last few years—the political emancipation of women has not made such rapid progress, this by no means signifies that the Crimean Tatars are less intelligent than the above-mentioned members of their race. It is far rather to be ascribed to the fact that this people, which has been for centuries very stationary and firmly attached to the land, has clung conservatively to old Crimean traditions. But the Tatars of the Crimea, who are closely related in race and in speech to the Osmanic Turks, are the most cultivated of all the Russian Mohammedans. Popular education has long occupied a much higher position with them than with the Russians, for there are among them almost no illiterates. The Crimean Tatar, Ismail Gasprinsky, was the first Mohammedan to publish a journal in Russia in the Tatar language. His paper was issued at the beginning of this century, and in the editing of it he was assisted by his highly cultivated wife.



Photograph by Underwood & Underwood

THE YOUNGER GENERATION GOES IN FOR SPORTS

As might be guessed from the outdoor personalities of Ambassador Viscount Matsudaira's daughters, here seen with their very Western-looking mother.

The women of the republics of Central Asia are less advanced than those of the Caucasus States, according to the *Deutsche Rundschau* writer. While there were schools for girls in Turkestan under the Czars, they were generally avoided, because of disaffection toward the Government. The revolution altered matters, we are told, and now these same schools are eagerly attended. Herr von Rosen continues:

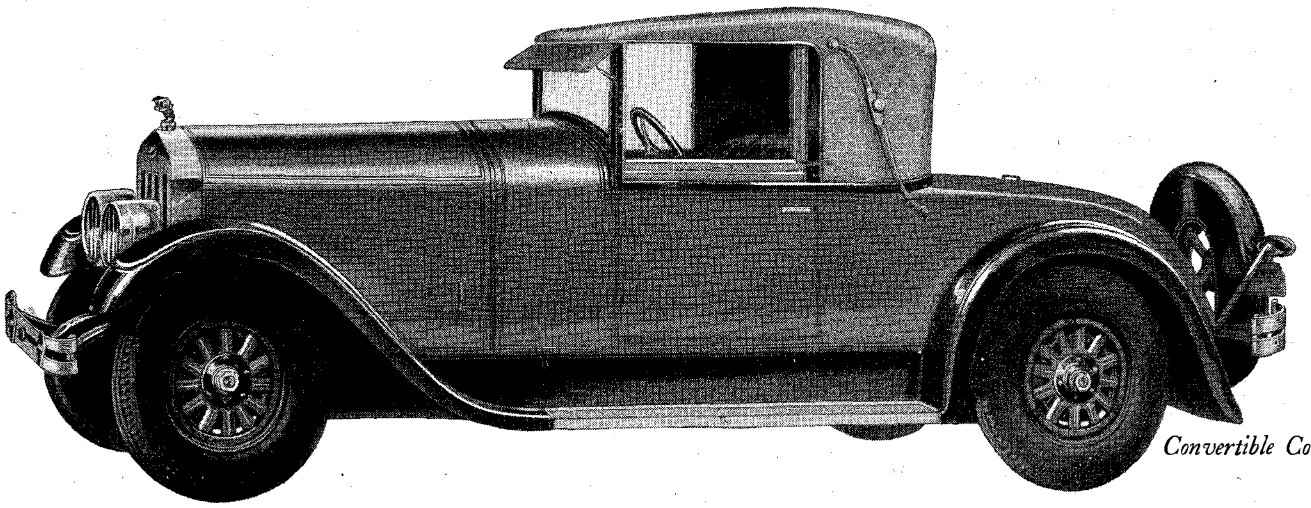
> In the larger cities—Samarkand, Bokhara, etc.—almost the whole of the younger female generation is eagerly interested in the modern woman question. Young girls strive for a high-school education, and even in Berlin there are some of these Moslem girls from Turkestan now studying medicine, especially with reference to the diseases of children. While the social condition of women in Turkestan is but little altered, women and girls are eagerly receptive of the ideas of liberty which reach them from Moscow.
>
> The Turkish Usbeks and the Iranic Tadschiks are the most cultured races of Turkestan, but even among the patriarchal, pastoral tribes of the Kirghiz, many daughters of the well-to-do are seeking higher education in the universities of Soviet Russia.
>
> The wild and predatory Turkomans, who have practised exogamous marriage for more than a thousand years, have captured most of their wives in Persia until recent times, so that this tribe, which did not come under Russian dominion until 1884, has become a mixed Turko-Persian race by reason of its large number of Persian slaves. At the time when Russia conquered the Turkomans, one might still see a solitary brigand returning from a raid with ten or twelve Persian maidens at heel, bound by a long rope attached to his saddle. This almost incredible situation, vouched for by Russian eye-witnesses, was made possible by the unparalleled audacity of the Turkomans and the extraordinary cowardice of the Persians. If one recalls that the Turkomans held out longest against Bolshevik influence, and fought Soviet Russia for four years, it can be readily understood that there is little question among them of the emancipation of women.
>
> Yet even here new ideas are beginning to filter in. At any rate, there are to-day in Berlin two young girls of this race who are distinguished by their intelligence and their progressive ideas. It seems certain, therefore, that the new Russia has imparted to Asia political and social stimuli which without doubt indicate a forward step in cultural progress and the emancipation of women.

Summing up, Herr von Rosen finds that, of all the Islamic countries, those dominated by the Bolshevists of Moscow show the greatest improvement in the status of their women, while those which are most independent —with the exception of Turkey—are the most backward. He says:

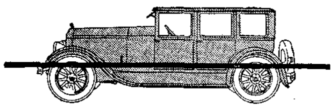
> This is true, for example, in all the Arabic domains of Asia and Africa. In Syria, including Damascus, as in Arabia itself, even the most prominent Arabs still hold firmly to the custom of the harem, which has been entirely abandoned in the neighboring land of Turkey. This holds true, likewise, of Tripoli, Tunis, Algiers, and Morocco. It is only in Egypt that under the English influence there has been for some time a swing of the pendulum toward better things.
>
> Prominent Egyptians of Arabic as well as of Turkish race long ago voluntarily abandoned polygamy. It is probable that the moving factor in this has been a certain feeling of cultural mortification. Furthermore, a number of ladies of the English society stationed in Cairo have labored with marked success to secure a more liberal situation for their Arabic sisters.
>
> Persia still clings to the ancient tradition in this respect. It is true that in the preceding century the progressive sect of the Bobists had as a leading feature of their program of reform the freeing of the Persian woman from the bonds of the harem; but, as we know, after the murder of the Shah Nasr Eddin this sect was bloodily suppress and utterly uprooted.
>
> In Afghanistan the able and active Emir Amanullah undertook, it is true, to form a military organization based upon European models and has notably in recent times done much for the development of free schools; but this otherwise wild and backward land has remained entirely untouched by the woman question. In India, too, the Mohammedan races as well as the Hindus and Tamiles have been even more recalcitrant with respect to English cultural influences as regards the woman question than the Arabs of Egypt. Thus, while Orientals of Semitic and Aryan races show scarcely any progress among their women, conditions are better among nearly all the peoples of Turkish race.

Even the "back blocks" of Asia are not exempt, a Berlin correspondent tells us, for as soon as the Queen of Afghanistan got through being entertained by the German Government last month, she "went to call on dressmakers and shoe dealers to get the spring fashions." Imagine the effect in Kabul, he adds, when she goes back there in the latest European garb!

New discoveries await you in the Airman



Convertible Coupe



Another Exclusive Superiority Feature—light unsprung weight—the weight of all parts below the springs. With scientific light-weight construction, the pounding of the road is greatly reduced—the chassis absorbing part of the shocks, the springs taking care of the balance—and the body riding easily and smoothly.

THIS year—more than ever before—automobile buyers realize that if a car is to be out-of-the-ordinary, it must be built specifically to achieve that distinction.

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And the exclusiveness of the Airman's motor extends equally to the car's handling, riding comfort and beauty. High speed can be maintained for hours on end—with no overheating or injury to the motor—and with absolute comfort for driver and passengers. Balancing this speed are synchronized, 4-wheel, hydraulic brakes to assure positive action and utmost security at all times. Scientific light-weight construction and Franklin's unique spring suspension make for a fuller, more restful comfort.

There are now thousands of experienced motorists ready to advise you not to select your next car, until you have ridden in "the most comfortable mile-a-minute car ever built"—and investigated the favorable terms on which Airman ownership may be arranged.

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Airman Series FRANKLIN

PAINTING AFRICA IN LIGHTER HUES

A STRANGE white man came to a native village in the heart of Africa, where there were no others of his color. Two days later the houseboys of another white man living three hundred miles away were telling their master of the stranger's favorite breakfast food, his occupations, the degree of his liberality, his name, and his native nickname. Thus Erick Berry, in the New York *Times* Magazine, disposes of a "favorite yarn of the fictionists," who seem to believe that Africa is an excellent place to lose oneself. Because, Mr. Berry remarks, white men are so few and far between, the movements of any stranger are watched carefully by the ever-inquisitive and garrulous native. The writer continues with some advice:

> No; if a man is crossed in love or has committed a crime and wishes to disappear forever by hiding alone in the jungle, then let him choose South America or even Brooklyn; but not the African jungle.

Nor is the Dark Continent as black as it is painted, he comments as he proceeds to dispel a few popular beliefs:

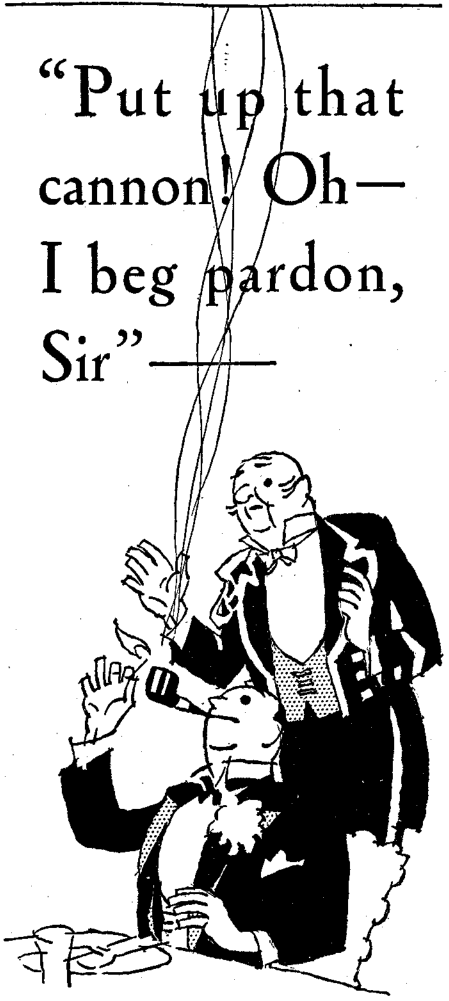
> In the first place, what is meant by Africa is not always clear. To take in its whole range, one must roam from the Riff to the Kongo Basin, from the sophisticated Shepheard's Hotel in Cairo, with its dances, teas and Parisian toilets, to Cape Town, with its not less elegant social festivities. The span is some 5,000 miles. But what is popularly meant by Africa is a strip of land, nearly 3,000 miles wide, that borders the equator from 10 degrees north to 10 degrees south. And even that wide strip of country is variegated in aspect; it is not all dank, dark jungle; there are thousands of square miles of scrub bush, or rolling savannah land, where cities teem with native and trading life. And there are, too, sandy deserts, foothills, and high mountains.
>
> The African himself is no more of one race or of one hue than is the European. He is, in fact, more of a generality. There is the primitive savage living in the hills, the skilled mechanical expert on the railways and the roads, the Oxford and Cambridge graduate back to practise law in his own country, and the native chief who holds court with all the pomp and elaboration of an Eastern potentate.

Cannibals are few, Mr. Berry tells us, as he comes to that most popular belief regarding the African native, and they form a smaller percentage of the natives in Africa than the bootleggers do in America. We read on:

> It is the fashion among fiction writers to describe "cannibal villages" as being littered with human bones. One novelist writing about a village in West Africa, which is my part of the country, says: "We passed a woman who was running as fast as she could toward her hut. She bore in her hand a piece of human thigh, just as we would go to market and carry thence a joint or steak." Another popular book is full of allusions to "cannibal tribes." Cannibalism, however, is not the mark of a tribe.
>
> The African native eats human flesh for two reasons. The first is because he wishes to punish the man, for eating him is a religious punishment that is supposed to destroy his soul; the second is that the subject of the meal is great, strong, brave, or has other commendable qualities which, on eating, will enter into the constitution of the feaster and become part of him much as we eat a beefsteak to benefit from its vitamins. It is, perhaps, a little more direct than the vitamin urge, but the idea is the same. There are some other less important reasons, but almost without exception cannibalism is a religious ceremony, and not a daily diet. Women and children are not allowed to eat human flesh, nor are they in turn eaten, lest the men in doing so become effeminate or childish.
>
> Another myth is that of the voodoo. Voodoo is really an American word, confined to the natives of Haiti and the West Indies. Juju means "religion," and it is as correct to say that the African practises juju as it is to say that the white man practises religion. There are, of course, hundreds of local names for it, such as tsafi, warri, and boka; but none of the meanings is descriptive of a particular kind of witchcraft.

So far as the native is concerned, the white visitor to the Dark Continent is amusingly safe, we learn, as Mr. Berry pursues his disillusioning course. The only death he is likely to meet is that caused by a fly or a mosquito or other animal enemy. In fact, as we read on:

> White men usually emerge safely from the hinterland, where, perhaps, they have been taking phonograph records of the songs of a little-known tribe, or wandering about the face of tropical Africa shut up in a cage, and wearing green pajamas as camouflage to study the speech of the monkeys. They will receive from the natives an almost unlimited, if a little bewildered, courtesy and kindness, and even hospitality. They may be, indeed, and often are, considered a little mad by the tribesmen, who usually have no idea of what their doings mean.
>
> The patient black man will sit hour after hour while his habits are studied, his most intimate home life pried into, and strange and incomprehensible pictures are made of him, and then allow the white man to depart unharmed. For all the natives know he may have taken out their very ghost with his strange black box, and have gone off with it, but he is a stranger in the country and hence to be treated with courtesy and kindness. In fact, and it is a fact, in many pagan languages the word for "stranger" and "guest" are the same.
>
> Among the wives of government officials in the British colonies and among the missionaries, are many women who make long trips into the interior, alone and entirely unarmed. They go for days along the rude trails and rough bush roads of the Africa interior and see no white face for hundreds of miles. But rarely do they pass a native who, with his great broad smile, fails to salute them in one of the weird fashions peculiar to the negroes of the Dark Continent. Sometimes the black womenfolk giggle, but it is more a giggle of embarrassed pleasure than unkindly. Most of the tribesmen carry bows and arrows, or a spear, and sometimes both; but often the left hand carries a bird-cage with a bright yellow canary inside, or a smoky teapot made in Birmingham.



"Put up that cannon! Oh—I beg pardon, Sir"—

IF you plan to take your pipe into society, be sure that it's properly loaded! You can't blame some people for objecting to *some* pipes *some* places. But when the mild, fragrant smoke curls up from Sir Walter Raleigh, it gets by 'most anywhere. It's kept fresh in the tin by a heavy gold foil wrapping. That's one difference. The other difference, Sir Walter's mildness and cool delight, your pipe will reveal to you.

LIMITED OFFER

If your favorite tobacconist does not carry Sir Walter Raleigh, send us his name and address. In return for this courtesy, we'll be delighted to send *you* without charge a full size tin of this *milder* pipe mixture

Brown & Williamson Tobacco Corp.
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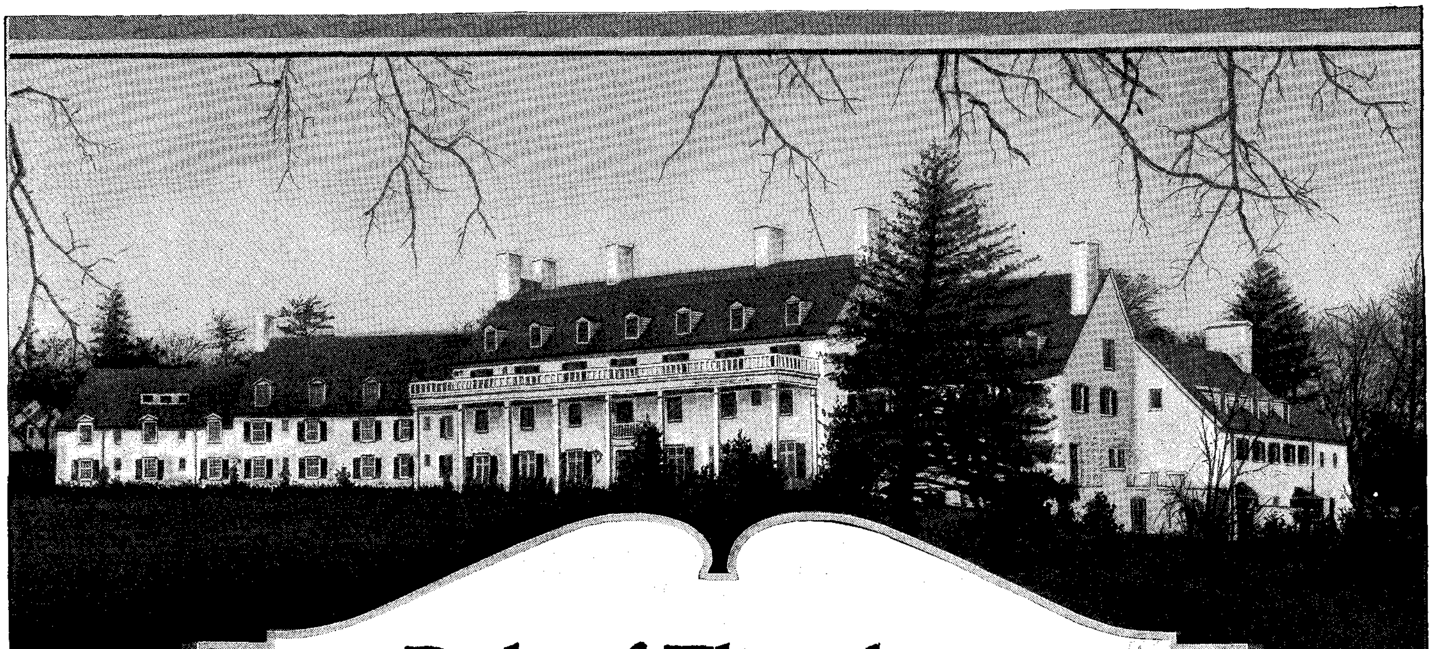
SIR WALTER RALEIGH

Who discovered how good a pipe can be

It's milder



Rule-of-Thumb or Scientific Paint?

The Better Paints Contain Substantial Proportions of Zinc Pigments

In the early days the available paints were imported, costly, and too often unreliable. They were made of the same materials and by the same rule-of-thumb methods as in medieval times.

Permanently white paints, and tinted paints that hold their color, were not available for house painting in those days. The truly white zinc pigments—zinc oxide and lithopone—which today make such paints possible, were commercially unknown.

The advent of these zinc pigments accelerated the progress of paint making, and chemists in up-to-date laboratories have skillfully combined substantial proportions of these zinc pigments with the proper oils and driers to give superlative results.

When the exterior of this beautiful, modern Inn of Colonial architecture was painted, its extensive area necessitated the use of paint which would assure beauty, hiding power, and durability for the longest time at the lowest cost.

A thorough investigation of modern exterior paints led to the selection of one containing large amounts of zinc pigments.

The interior, too, is finished with paints containing high percentages of zinc pigments. Finishes of this character are washable, and give the bright, clean, enduring tints necessary for lasting beauty and harmony.

You can profit by these scientific facts for any type of home by specifying paints containing substantial proportions of zinc pigments.

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Since 1848 Manufacturers of Pigments of Quality for Manufacturers of Quality Paints

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A FREE DOG BOOK
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It explains many surprising facts about dog life. It is a regular manual on feeding and care and a valuable reference book on dog diseases and their simple home treatments. It is sent free. Address: H. Clay Glover Co., Dept. ID, 119 Fifth Avenue, New York, N.Y.

His Master's Choice
... *is* GLOVER'S!

ALL dogs need Spring medicines. Winter has left them low in vitality . . . susceptible to disease . . . . out of condition. At this time of the year, it would be an act of kindness to give your dog Glover's Condition Pills. They are endorsed by dog experts who prescribe them for all breeds and ages. Their tonic properties will quickly put your dog in the pink of physical condition—he will be happier too! His food will taste better, his coat will look better . . . he will act and feel *fit!*

Another Essential Medicine

Statistics prove that nine dogs out of every ten suffer from worms. Most puppies are afflicted almost immediately after birth. The remedy is simple. Glover's Worm Capsules or, the liquid, Glover's Vermifuge. They are equally effective. Puppies should be treated monthly and older dogs at least four times a year. Veterinarians endorse these famous dog medicines most highly for all breeds—they are safe and sure!

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IMPERIAL
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Sold by best Drug Stores, Pet Shops and Kennels

Glover's Condition Pills . . 65c
Glover's Laxative Pills . . 65c
Glover's Worm Capsules . . 65c
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Glover's Distemper Medicine . $1.25
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Other Glover's Imperial Dog Medicines may be had for the treatment of all dog ailments.

A Famous Dog Soap

Glover's Kennel and Flea Soap rids dogs of fleas and promotes a thick glossy coat and healthy skin. Acclaimed as the finest dog soap ever made.

25 cents a cake

IRELAND'S FIGHTING PEACE PRESIDENT

SENTENCED to be shot a few years ago, now the head of his nation's Government! This is one of the striking contrasts, we are reminded, in the career of William T. Cosgrave, President of the Executive Council of the Irish Free State, who has just ended a brief visit to the United States. A lover of peace, even if he has to fight for it—so his friends describe him; a mild-mannered man who "carries a horseshoe in a kid glove"; a kindly, quiet, frail-appearing man with a will of iron.

Mr. Cosgrave's visit has given the newspapers a chance to retell the story of his checkered life—how he joined the Sinn Fein and fought in Dublin in the Easter Rebellion of 1916, was made prisoner, and heard a British court martial sentence him to death; how he heard the rifle volley that killed his cell-neighbor in Kilmainham jail, and expected to be the next one executed; how he was reprieved and carried off on a convict ship, doomed for life to hard labor in exile; how he escaped that fate, too, and how later he wore a disguise that outwitted the British Black and Tans.

Underwood & Underwood photograph

THE IRISH PRESIDENT AND CHICAGO'S MAYOR

"Big Bill" Thompson, "that libeled man," struck Mr. Cosgrave as "a kindly, big American," whereas he had been led to believe him "a tough and a roughneck."

Those were the days when the Irish Republic had been proclaimed, and Lieutenant Cosgrave and Eamon de Valera were fighting for the same political ideal. Donning his green uniform and shouldering his rifle with his brother Philip, who has since died, and his half-brother Frank Burke, who was killed a few days later, Cosgrave led his little company into the South Dublin Union, ready to die, if need be, for the cause he espoused. In a copyrighted sketch of his life, written by Edward A. Lawler of the Dublin *Irish Independent*, and published in the Boston *Post*, we get this close-up of the scenes in which tragedy came closest to Cosgrave, as told in his own words:

"The last big attack on our stronghold," Mr. Cosgrave told me, "was made by British troops under Sir Francis Vane, who, a few days later, was responsible for bringing to light the murder of Mr. Sheehy Skeffington, by a British officer during that week. My brother, Frank Burke, was shot dead within a few yards of me in the nurses' home, and our commandant, Eamon Ceannt, was wounded, but we held the buildings until the order came from Pearse to surrender.

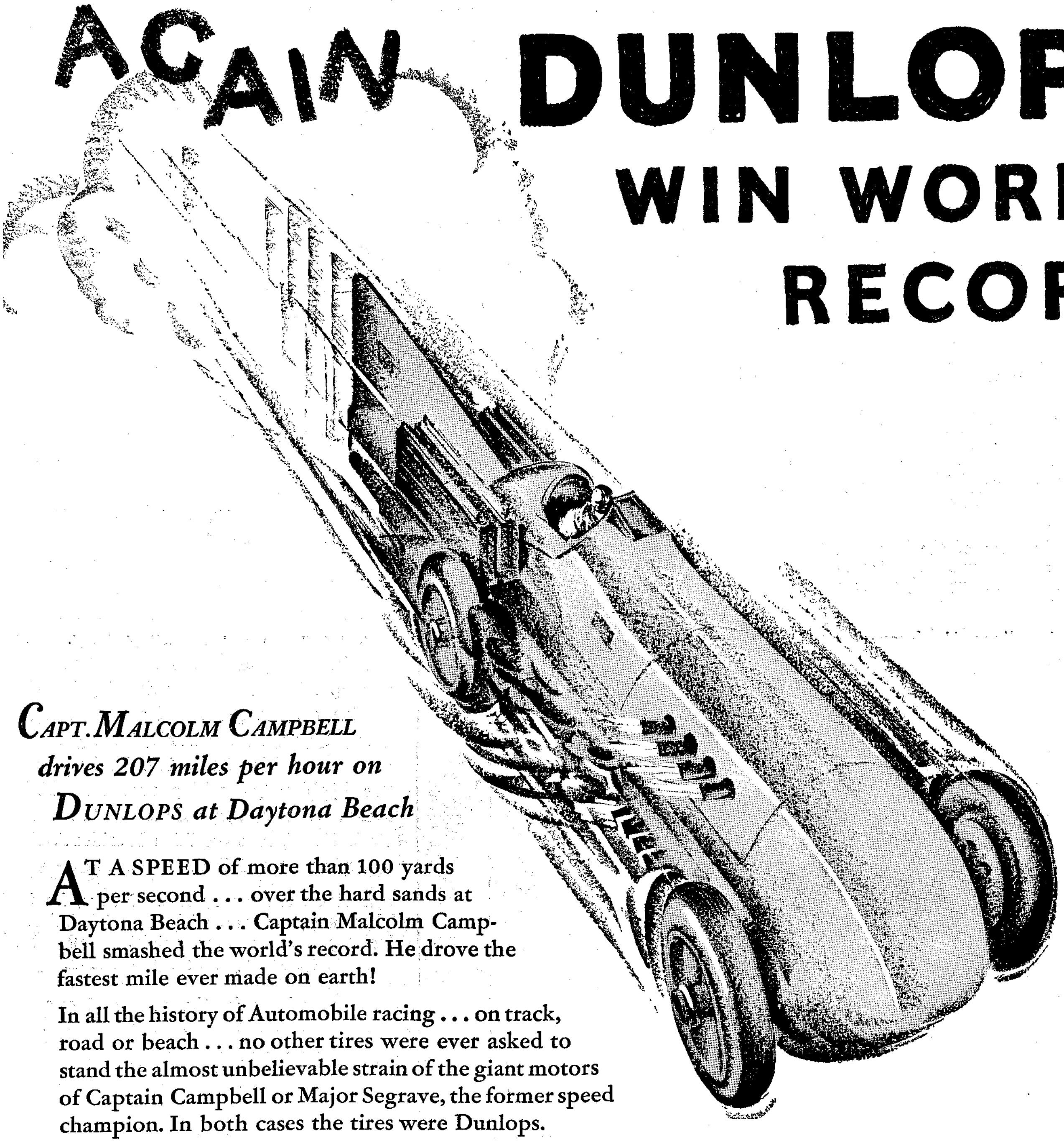
"We surrendered to an Irishman, an officer in the British Army, who was most courteous and considerate, and, I may say, his consideration was not confined to that particular day. I was taken prisoner with the others to Kilmainham jail, and lodged in the cell next to that in which was Maj. John McBride, who had fought against the British in the Boer War.

"I was court-martialed with him and some others, and we were all sentenced to death.

"I remember clearly the morning of May 5, when Major McBride was executed. About four o'clock I was awakened by voices outside Major McBride's cell. I heard knocking on the door of his cell, apparently by the officers who had something to do with summoning him to his execution. I heard some one say, 'Your time is up,' and through the keyhole in the door of my cell I could dimly see figures passing down the iron staircase of that dark and gloomy building. There was silence for several minutes, and then a volley of rifles rang out, and it did not need much imagination on my part to realize that Major McBride had made the supreme sacrifice.

"I was still under sentence of death, and I began to prepare my soul for the

AGAIN DUNLOPS WIN WORLD RECORD



CAPT. MALCOLM CAMPBELL drives 207 miles per hour on DUNLOPS at Daytona Beach

AT A SPEED of more than 100 yards per second . . . over the hard sands at Daytona Beach . . . Captain Malcolm Campbell smashed the world's record. He drove the fastest mile ever made on earth!

In all the history of Automobile racing . . . on track, road or beach . . . no other tires were ever asked to stand the almost unbelievable strain of the giant motors of Captain Campbell or Major Segrave, the former speed champion. In both cases the tires were Dunlops.

WHAT OF IT? WHAT DOES IT MEAN TO YOU?

It means that when lives depend upon tires, experts choose Dunlops. It means that when racers risk *all,* they want all they can get in tire safety, and so they insist on Dunlops.

CAPT. MALCOLM CAMPBELL

Dunlop engineers had to build tires that could resist the terrific centrifugal force of more than 200 miles an hour. Such force would hurl a tire tread a quarter of a mile through the air. The 40 years' experience that enabled Dunlop to build Captain Campbell's tires, enables Dunlop to build extra value into your tires.

Dunlop holds 18 world's records for speed and endurance. But none of these is Dunlop's greatest record:—Over 26,000,000 Dunlop Tires are in actual use today. The greater tire safety that these Dunlops give to millions of everyday motorists—*that* is Dunlop's proudest record.

DUNLOP TIRES

Brass Hardware in *Correct* Designs

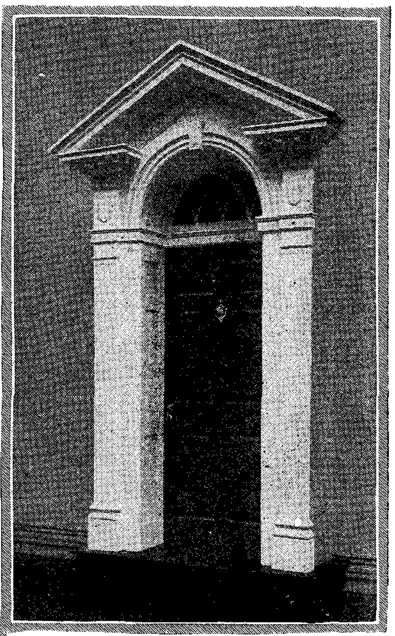
for CLASSICAL AMERICAN DOORWAYS

Many Sargent pieces are similar to the antique hardware on doorways exhibited in the Metropolitan

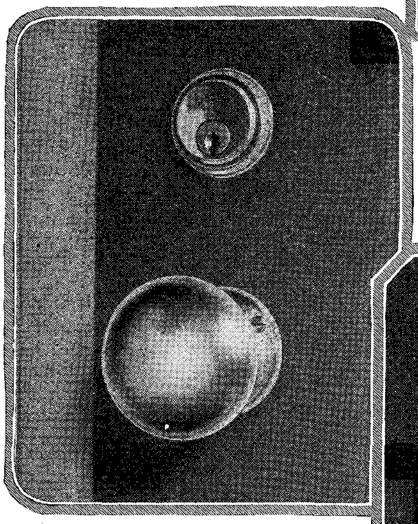
In the early years of the Republic, some master carpenter built this doorway in Ridgeville, Maryland, working out the classical tradition in wood. The sensitiveness of its detail, its dainty knocker and small round knob have won comment in the Metropolitan.

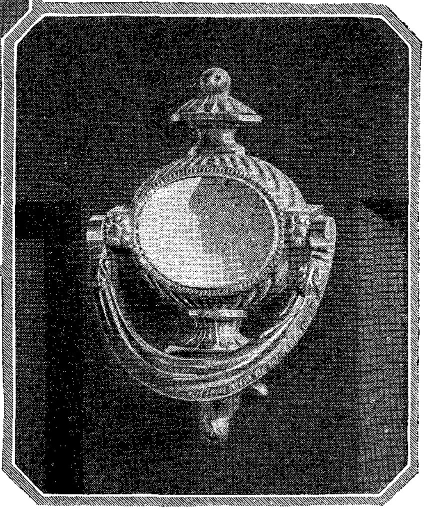
The patient, careful spirit of craftsmanship, which guided the builders of the doorways exhibited at The Metropolitan Museum, guides the makers of Sargent Hardware in present-day New England. It has placed at the disposal of modern home builders solid brass and solid bronze hardware in authentic Colonial designs—interior hardware, as well as heavy knockers and robust entrance handles. Every piece of it, lock set or hinge, is hardware well made. Quiet and smooth of operation. Prepared to serve faithfully for generations.

A post-card will bring the book of designs, "Hardware for Utility and Ornamentation." Select Sargent pieces with your architect. Sargent & Company, 40 Water Street, New Haven, Connecticut.



The detail of brass hardware on this doorway exhibited by The Metropolitan Museum is of interest to all who build in the American tradition. The decorative knocker carries out the effect of the design. The simple brass knob shows the influence of classical restraint.





This brass knob is true to the Early American style. It connects with the Sargent Cylinder Lock. This one is proper here, or a variety of handles with thumb latches, all to be had in Sargent Hardware. Ask for knob No. 1845 (or one of our plain patterns) and cylinder. The "Newfane" knocker, No. 9 in the book of Sargent designs, has the decorative touch correct for your Colonial door.

SARGENT
LOCKS AND HARDWARE

PERSONAL GLIMPSES
Continued

end. But the call did not come to me. Thirty-six hours later, the longest period any of the reprieved men were kept without information of the fact, I was notified that the sentence of death on me had been commuted to penal servitude for life."

A few days after that, the biographer recalls, Mr. Cosgrave and his brother Philip were transferred to the penal settlement at Portland, Isle of Wight, where at one time the old Fenian leader, Michael Davitt, had been imprisoned. On June 17, 1917, however, the British Government granted amnesty to all the Easter rebellion prisoners, and Mr. Cosgrave returned to his home in Dublin.

The Sinn Fein organization, we are reminded, had at this time turned its activities to contesting for certain vacancies in the British Parliament. Among others, Mr. de Valera was elected for Clare and Mr. Cosgrave for Kilkenny City. His Dublin biographer recalls that posters were put up all over the city showing him in British convict garb, and underneath in heavy type were the words, "We got him out to put him in." And he has been "in," politically speaking, ever since. P. J. Kelly, staff correspondent of the New York *World*, tells the Irish President's life story in part as follows:

Still on the sunny side of fifty, he is, physically, not tall, slight and fair-haired, looking like a man who might have been a poet if he hadn't gone early into municipal politics.

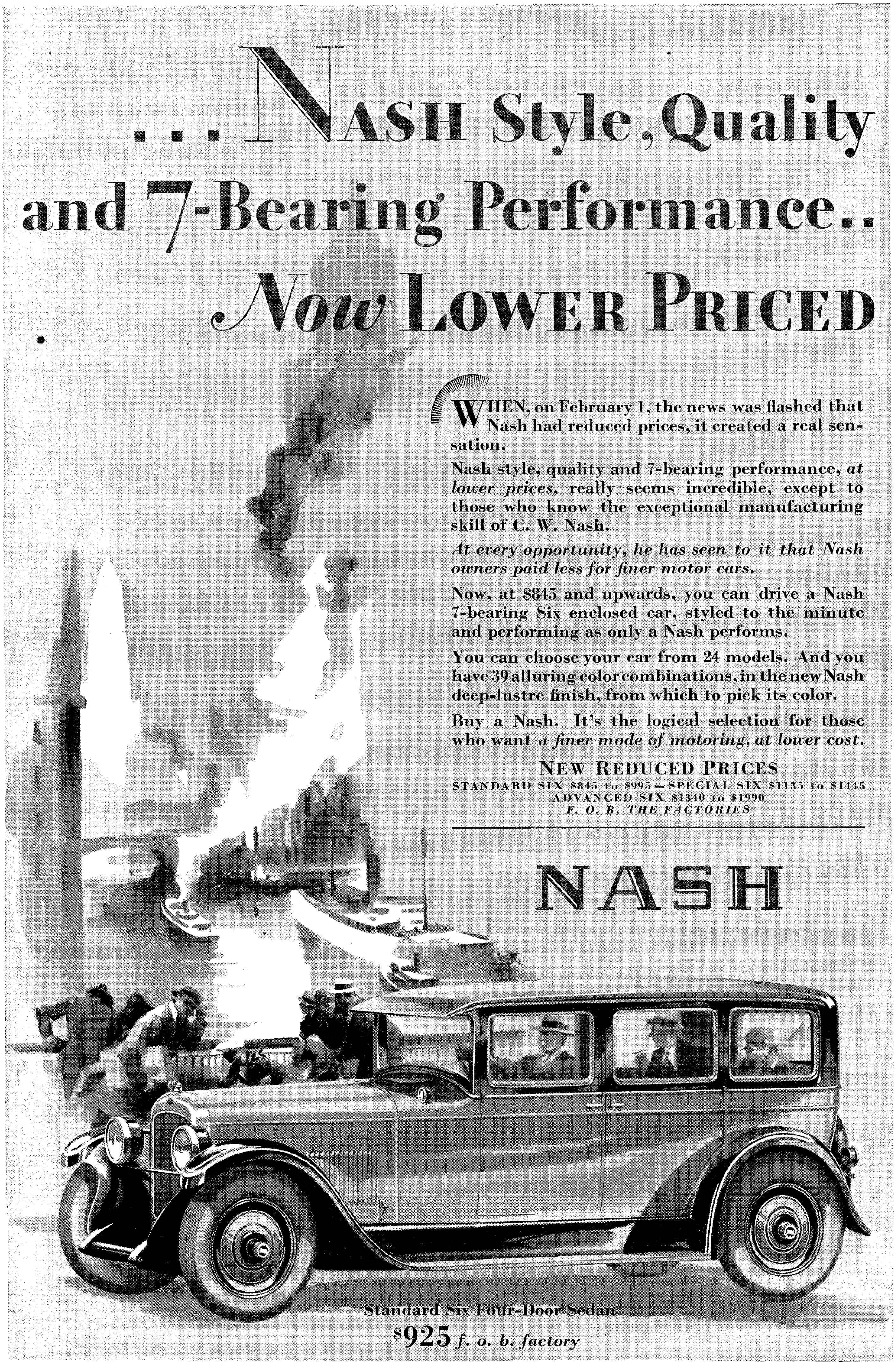
He was born in the center of one of Dublin's most populous quarters. His people were in what is euphemistically known in Ireland as "the licensed trade," that is to say his father was a grocer and vintner; and in those social moments when public opinion concentrates at the bar, young Cosgrave had opportunities of seeing life through the hard eyes of men who had to work long hours for a living.

His father was a City Councillor and a Guardian of the Poor.

President Cosgrave has now left the crowded haunts of his youth to reside in the open country at the foot of the pleasant Dublin hills, and the licensed premises have passed into the hands of strangers. Also President Cosgrave's government has introduced restrictive legislation, aimed at reducing the consumption of liquor, by shorter hours and the continued imposition of war taxation on brewery and distillery products.

Incidentally, it is intended to reduce the number of licensed houses by anything from 30 to 50 per cent., and to make the survivors pay reasonable compensation to the owners who are driven out of business. For many months the trade has been berating the Government as oppressors and despoilers, and explaining into every available ear that it is ruined and that the poorhouse is the only prospect. Mr. Cosgrave looked at the ruined with a hard sort of look in his eye, and with a cold smile mentioned that he had been in the trade himself.

Mr. Cosgrave had a comparatively mild



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PERSONAL GLIMPSES
Continued

career in Dublin public life up to 1916, the year when, to quote Mr. Kelly again, "Sinn Fein took to revolution in such a hurry that its Army didn't get to know in time to take part in it." Passing over the period spent in British prisons, already described, we come to the stormy years when Cosgrave and other Sinn Fein leaders strove by violence again to set up a Republican government, and made no headway at it. Then came the truce of 1921, the Free State proposition from Lloyd George, the treaty and the split in Sinn Fein caused by its final acceptance.

Here is where Cosgrave and De Valera parted company, Mr. Kelly remarks, the one accepting the Free State scheme as the best that could be obtained, the other continuing to fight for a republic separate from the British Empire. Now the two former friends, many editors note, are facing each other as political opponents in the Dail Eireann, each with a strong following. Moreover, both were recently in this country seeking, incidentally, the valuable support of Irish-American sympathy. The hint of rivalry in this situation brought it about that the Cosgrave welcome to New York was guarded by a greater turnout of bluecoats than any demonstration since "Lindy" came. No less than 3,000 police were strung along the route. There was wide interest in his coming, which was at the invitation of the President of the United States.

Of President Cosgrave's responses to questions, the New York *Times* tells us:

> When the name of De Valera was mentioned, Mr. Cosgrave smiled gently and said: "We are both peacable men," and insisted that it would not be in keeping with his friendly mission to discuss Mr. De Valera. "Everything is peaceful in Ireland, more so than ever now," he went on. "Irish prisons now haven't half the prisoners that they held before the trouble."
>
> With him were Desmond Fitzgerald, Minister of Defense; Joseph P. Walshe, Secretary of External Affairs; Dairmuid O'Hagerty, Secretary of the Executive Council, and Col. Joseph O'Reilly, aid to the President.
>
> Fitzgerald, a young man with keen blue eyes, a curly mop of brown hair and the face of a poet—he is one—talked more freely of Irish affairs.
>
> "We are an independent people and have the fullest measure of independence," he said, "and it is this which we want to tell the American people we meet. The new Ireland is a far different thing from the old Ireland. We're Irish from one end of the country to the other, and we govern ourselves."

Those who wish to know how Chicago and its Mayor strike an Irishman fresh from the native sod can get the desired information in the visitor's own words:

> "There is no city so libeled as Chicago," Mr. Cosgrave told an Associated Press correspondent. "I never saw such order,

such perfect control of traffic, such marvelous buildings, and such cordial people. The Irish there are tip-top Americans.

"You ask me about that libeled man, 'Big Bill' Thompson. If I were not in the habit of discounting much, I would have thought before I came here that he was a tough and a roughneck. He is a kindly, big American, who is full of enthusiasm for his country and its history."

Mayor Thompson had been at the La Salle Street Station, wearing a raccoon coat and a gray fedora hat—all the rest of the welcoming committee wore silk hats—and had made the Irish President feel at home, later honoring him with a great luncheon at the Drake Hotel. Mr. Cosgrave's speech on that occasion is thus summarized by a Chicago correspondent:

> One of the greatest problems of Ireland to-day, he said, is that of immigration. Most Irish citizens have relatives in America or other lands, and there is great incentive for them to leave the homeland. There are 4,500,000 citizens in the United States whose parents came from Ireland—about as much as the population of Ireland. Gaelic, he asserted, is now being taught in the elementary schools, and soon, he hoped, Ireland will be bilingual.
>
> "In an economic way, Ireland has made great strides during the last five years of Free State Government," he said, "and she will continue to make more and greater progress. Formerly we were compelled to look to England for experts to direct our vast commercial and State affairs. Now we have a United States financial expert, working on the stabilization of our currency, and some from Sweden are advising us on aspects of the industrial situation."

At Washington President Coolidge welcomed the Irish President in the White House, and asked him about the Free State's financial and economic progress, and was told that the cost of government was about 23,000,000 pounds a year, which compares favorably with the per capita cost of government in the United States. Along these lines the Boston *Transcript* pays the Free State a solid compliment in these words:

> The Irish Free State has now been in existence a little more than five years. It has had a very hard row to hoe. It found the country desolated by war—its industries wrecked, its farms neglected, the country administratively shorn of its industrially most productive province, its people unfortunately divided. Against this condition the government of the Free State has struggled bravely and discreetly. Tho times are very hard, a noteworthy gain has been made. Good roads have taken the place of ruined thoroughfares. The people are now building where a few years ago they were burning and tearing down. Public improvements have everywhere been set in motion, and these will soon begin bearing fruit. Notable among these is the utilization of the water-power of the Shannon, which will develop an immense horse-power, and unquestionably greatly stimulate Irish industry. The country is advancing in education and in material comfort. Ardently desiring peace, the people no longer tolerate disturbance. Mr. Cosgrave's government represents all this forward-looking development.

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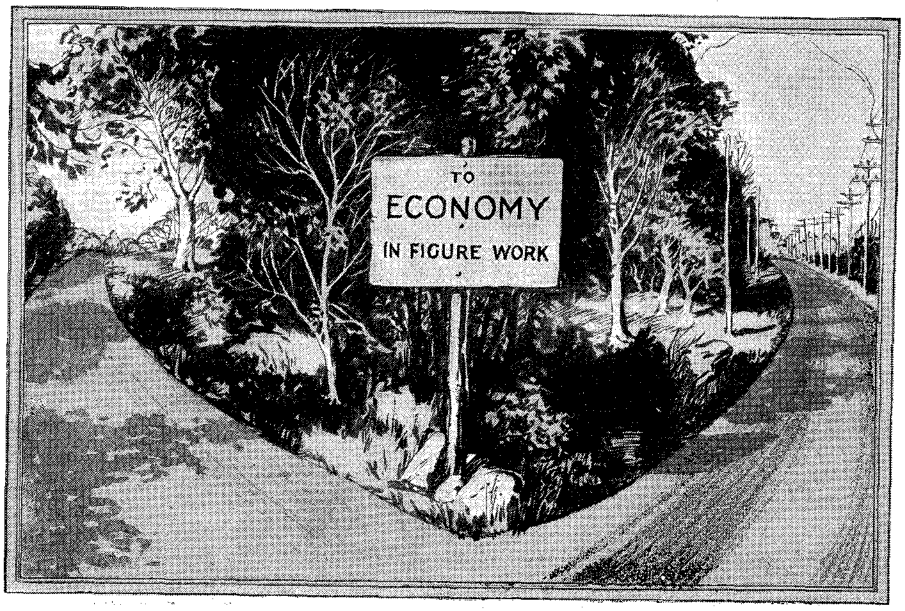

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PERSONAL GLIMPSES
Continued

WHEN O. HENRY PLAYED INDIAN

TOLD to go on and get pneumonia by his exasperated mother, worn out with his teasing, little Tom Tate took off his shoes and stockings and went out to wade with a new friend, a small, freckled boy. The pair became inseparable, and Tom Tate started to school in Greensboro, North Carolina, where he lives now, sooner than he would have done ordinarily, to be with his chum. "Of course," he told Arretta Watts, who interviewed him for the Philadelphia *Public Ledger*, "we never called him O. Henry. It was always Will Porter." Miss Watts continues to quote Mr. Tate, thus:

"The little school we attended was the old Porter School, taught by Will's aunt, Miss Lina Porter, who taught there for years, and for whom the school was named. Will and I sat on the front seat and well within reach of her specially cultivated switches, which were the longest, keenest and toughest that I have ever known.

"Will was a hard student, and generally led his class. Miss Lina used to read his compositions aloud to the class. They were always original, and usually funny, and she praised him for his excellent work. After Will became O. Henry and came to live in New York, the 'Big City of Razzle-Dazzle,' he often spoke of Miss Lina, and referred to her in some of his writings.

"Besides teaching the little school year after year, Miss Lina managed the Porter household after the death of Will's own mother, which occurred when he was three years old. The family was always poor, for the father, altho a good doctor, gave up his profession and spent more and more time on inventions that somehow never seemed to bring in anything.

"We weren't long reaching the dime-novel stage, when George C. Munro got most of our dimes. In fact, we had the biggest collection of dime novels I have ever seen outside of a cigar-stand, and I don't think we could have been more than eight years old. We liked the blood-and-thunder kind, and our schoolbooks soon were filled with pencil sketches of our heroes—Dick Lightheart, Three-Fingered Jack, and the others.

"Will soon imbibed the style, and could tell as good a thriller as the author of 'Red-Eyed Rube.' I can see the circle of wide-eyed little fellows now lying around in the shade on the grass as he opened up with 'If you had been a close observer you might have seen a lone horseman slowly winding his way' or 'The sun was slowly sinking behind the western hills,' etc.

"We got so interested in the stories that we then started acting the parts. We smoked the pipe of peace, scalped, pillaged, burned at the stake, rescued and led forlorn hopes in a most businesslike manner.

"When night came on, dark corners were not inviting and big trees were avoided, as they were the most likely places for redskins. The hoot of the screech owl was most uncanny and ominous of ambuscades, and Will always brought out the fact that this was the signal they sent out one to the other as they stealthily crept upon unsuspecting palefaces.

By far the most picturesque character around Greensboro during O. Henry's boyhood days, we learn, was Albion Winegar Tourgee, the first carpetbagger ever to enter the little town. Of whom Miss Watts tells us:

"Old Tourgee, as we called him, had a beautiful country place out on the Guilford College road. There were many flowers and an arbor and shrubbery. The arbor had an upper and lower floor, and was used for dances. There was a row of beautiful magnolia trees on the place.

"Will never cared for girls as he grew up, and went with none at all except Miss Sallie Coleman, his only Greensboro sweetheart. Miss Sallie had either exprest the desire for some magnolia blossoms or Will conceived the idea that she would like to have some. So one night, about midnight, he and I started out on a six-mile hike to old Tourgee's place to spoil and loot. It was a moonlight night and the air was fragrant with the perfume of flowers. The long row of magnolia trees gleamed out from the dark foliage. I remember the creepy sensation I had when we mounted the fence and started across the open field for the loot, and what a relief when we had crossed the fence going back. But we returned very happy with our arms full of magnolia blossoms, which we carried and laid at Miss Sallie's door.

"At the age of sixteen Will went to work in his uncle's drug-store down on Elm Street just across from the old Benbow Hotel. It was there that the people of Greensboro knew him best, and there today his memory is cherished.

"The old Porter drug-store was a sort of social club of the town. Around the old stove gathered Colonels, Judges, doctors, and others to discuss affairs of State and nation. Will studied them all. Here, while getting his experience as drug clerk, soda-water dispenser and garden-seed expert, he continued his drawing, making caricatures of practically every one who came into the store. Many of these drawings hung on the walls of the store for years."

Brain Food.—
See the forest on these hills,
Destined for the paper-mills:

Pause amid these woodland scenes—
Here are future magazines.

There a sturdy giant falls:
That will be the new *McCall's*.

—Here's some timber for a dry jest
In *The Literary Digest*.

See that pine against the sky?
That is *Harper's* for July.

See that hemlock in the canyon?
That's the *Woman's Home Companion*.

—There's a fellow cutting spruce:
Let us ask him, for whose use.
What! It's for the *Mercury?*
Woodman, woodman, spare that tree!
—*Norman R. Jaffray, in Life.*

Perfect Circle.—OLD LADY—"Why do you go around begging instead of working?"

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OLD LADY—"But why do you drink the stuff?"

TRAMP—"Ter git up me courage ter go around an' beg, mum."—*London Opinion.*

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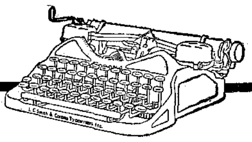

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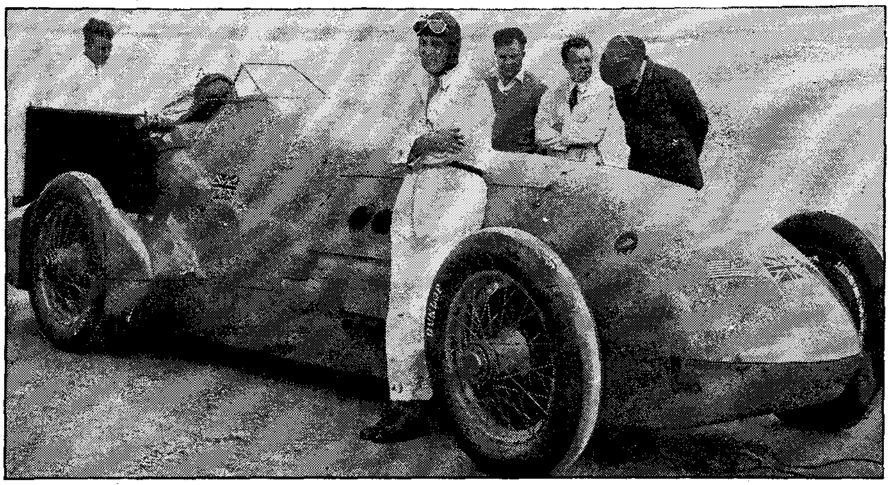
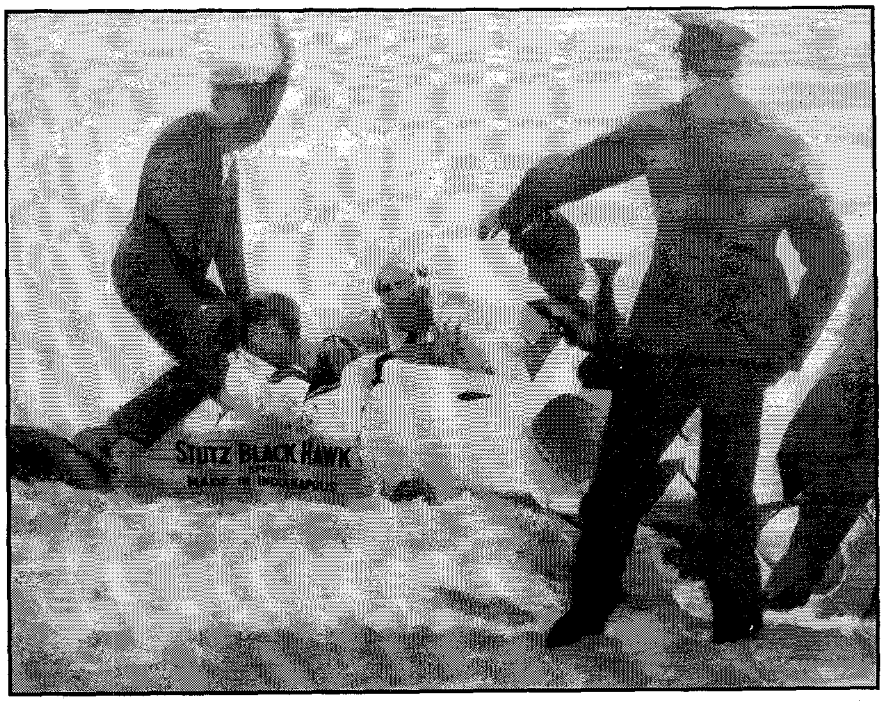
BUMPING A SOFT SPOT AT 214 MILES AN HOUR

HURLED half-way out of his English "mystery" car, the *Bluebird*, in the very act of breaking the world's speed record at Daytona Beach, Florida, Capt. Malcolm Campbell found himself in mid-air, completely divorced from his brakes and gear-controls. As his head went above the windshield, the wind snatched off his goggles, and he reached out one hand to save them. The two-and-a-half-ton speed-machine, which had swerved broadside from its racing-track along the hard-packed tidal part of the beach, was now hurtling, at almost 300 feet per second, toward soft sand and casual lines of spectators. "For a moment I thought the whole thing was over," confesses Captain Campbell in a signed account furnished by the North American Newspaper Alliance; and he remarks devoutly that Providence was with him in that moment. Those in the grand stand, including the driver's wife, who had accompanied him from England to see him attack Major Segrave's record, had seen the terrific bump and its resultant swerve. To their eyes it seemed that the flying *Bluebird* and its occupant were doomed


P. & A. photograph

HE SMASHED A RECORD AND WON A CHAMPIONSHIP

Capt. Malcolm Campbell (foreground) resting against his "mystery" monster, the *Bluebird*, at Daytona Beach, where the English car ran wild for a few moments.



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HAULING FRANK LOCKHART ASHORE

The motoring daredevil had skipt into the sea while speeding on Daytona Beach, and was found unconscious, pinned in the buckled car, with the waves breaking over him.

SUPREME
on land and in the air

On February 19 at Daytona Beach, Captain Malcolm Campbell set a new official A. A. A. world's speed record for automobiles when he travelled at the average speed of 206.9 miles an hour.

Campbell used Ethyl Gasoline ↗ ↗ ↗ ↗

At the same racing meet, Frank Lockhart and J. M. White made unofficial records.

Lockhart and White used Ethyl Gasoline

The previous world's record of 203.7 miles an hour was set by Major Segrave a year ago.

Segrave used Ethyl Gasoline ↗ ↗ ↗ ↗

The highest speed ever attained by man was made in the air by Lieutenant Webster, in winning the Schneider Cup Races in Venice last September. He travelled 281 miles an hour.

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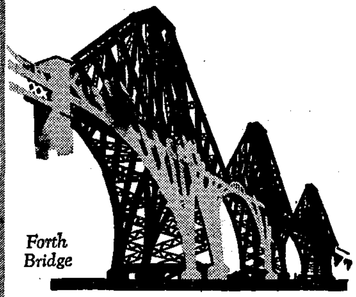

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MOTORING AND AVIATION
Continued

to destruction in the soft sand-dunes bordering the beach. Mrs. Campbell gasped audibly, records an Associated Press correspondent, and covered her face with her hands. However, her husband dropt back into his seat and regained control of the roaring monster. "She responded marvelously to a turn of the wheel," he relates in his own narrative, "and went straight on down the course. A fleeting glance at my counter told me that I had made the fastest time ever recorded on earth," he continues; and we read on:

> So, as I rolled on down over the four miles required to stop the *Bluebird*, I had in mind my return trip North. Two trips, you know, in opposite directions are required to establish a record.
>
> Slowing down to about 140 miles per hour, I began to think about my engine and my tires, which had suffered the tremendous strain of my two-and-a-half-ton car being thrown about. Everything seemed in perfect condition.
>
> I slowed up at the end of nine miles, which had been driven in about three and a third minutes. My mechanics, who had been waiting to examine the car, drove near by. Having in mind the thirty-five-mile-an-hour wind which would be against me on the return trip, I signaled that I would continue right on.
>
> Turning north, I put my foot down. With a heavy car like my *Bluebird*, the great problem is getting up speed. Once a heavy car gets going, weight makes little difference. My motor had to be pushed.
>
> Coming into the wind brought an almost smothering torrent of sand up through the cockpit. Sighting down along marker flags I began to get set for a battle with both the wind and sand.
>
> The storm of last evening had left the beach uneven. As I approached 180 miles per hour, the car began to snake. Under these conditions and fighting a head wind, the airplane, tail-like constuction of my car helped to hold me on the course.
>
> Tossed by wind and thrown by the rough beach sand, on I rushed and settled down to another four-mile coast. I had traveled thirty-five miles faster than I had ever done before. And never in my twenty-two years of racing in Europe had I ever felt that I was so much in the hands of the gods.
>
> Altho my flying experiences were limited during the war, when machines were not capable of the speeds of which they are today, my impression is that there is no comparison between 160 miles per hour in the air and driving an automobile at the same speed.
>
> It is my opinion that we have not yet reached by a long way the limit of speed of an automobile. But I feel more convinced than ever that the greatest essential to be studied is in getting perfect conditions both as regards the surface of the track used and quiet atmospheric conditions.

Captain Campbell's official record for the mile course—averaging his speed in both directions, with and against the wind—almost reaches the 207-mile-an-

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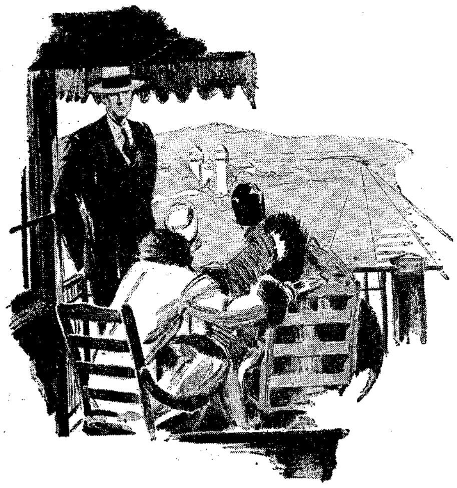
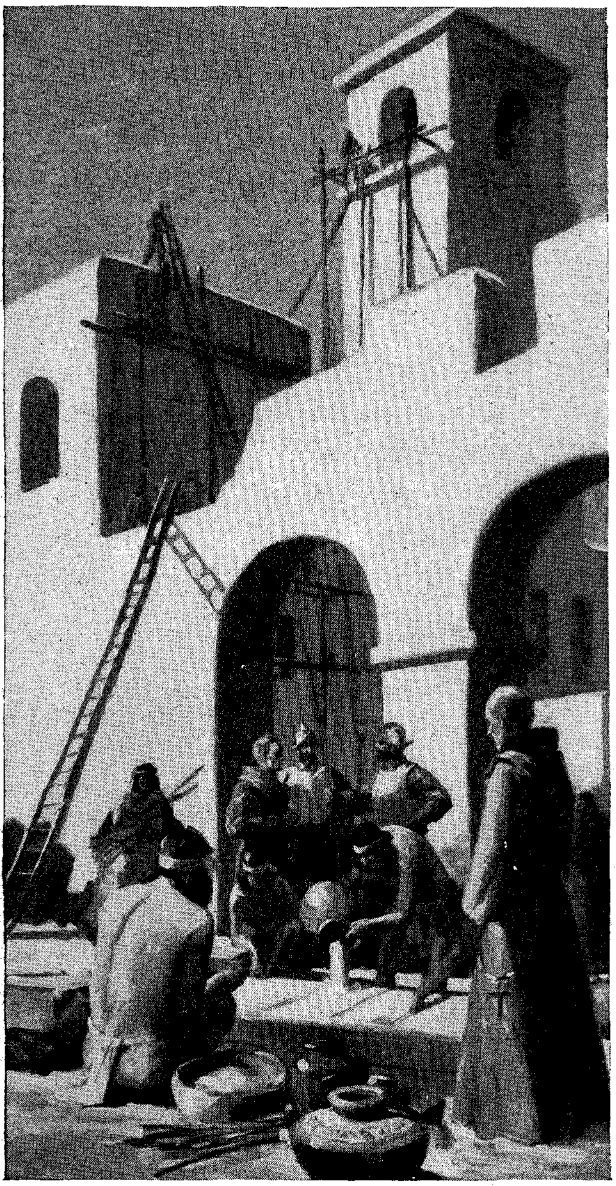
Anza, with the colonists who founded San Francisco, trod that path in 1776. Every mile is historically significant. Every mile is scenically interesting. The old life and the new—prehistoric structures, crumbling Missions, typical western ranches and virile modern development,—jostle and crowd for attention.

You can board comfortable Southern Pacific steamship at New York for New Orleans, "100 golden hours at sea" (berth and meals included on steamer). Or cross the Old South to New Orleans by rail. Tarry in New Orleans, picturesque city that has lived under five flags. Thence continue across Louisiana, Texas with its Magic Valley of the lower Rio Grande, the picturesque Southwest (with its Apache Trail Highway of Arizona—a recommended one-day side-trip by motor stage), and on into California via Phoenix and the Nile-like basins of the Salt River and Imperial Valleys.





Old Spain brought civilization into the American Southwest with sword and cross. Her crumbling Missions, built from one to two centuries ago, dot the Sunset Route from San Antonio clear to San Francisco.

Four great routes for transcontinental travel

Yet Sunset Route is but one of *four* great Southern Pacific routes to the Coast. Each follows a natural pioneer pathway of historic interest, the best natural route in its territory. You can go west by one of four routes, return by another, and see the whole Pacific Coast at minimum expense, stopping over anywhere. Only Southern Pacific offers this wide choice. In addition to Sunset Route and a network of scenic lines in California and Oregon, Southern Pacific service includes:

Golden State Route, the direct line via Kansas City between Chicago and Los Angeles, San Diego and Santa Barbara. This is the route of low altitude to California. Operates daily the fast "Golden State Limited," one of the fine trains of America, the "Apache" and the "Californian".

Overland Route (Lake Tahoe Line), straight across the mid-continent, Chicago to San Francisco via Ogden, across Great Salt Lake by rail, over the scenic Sierra Nevada, past Donner Lake and American River Canyon. Offers daily the fast "San Francisco Overland Limited," unsurpassed for speed and appointments; the "Gold Coast Limited" and the "Pacific Limited".

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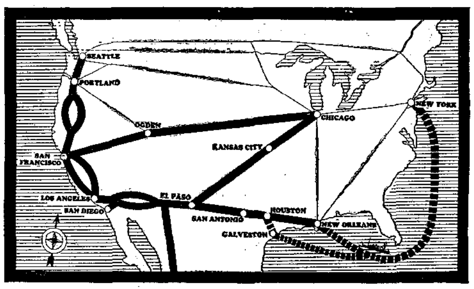
Distinctive dining-car service at moderate prices is a feature of the twelve trains on these four routes. Fresh produce of the countryside is obtained daily along the way. Oil-burning locomotives (no cinders), equipped with latest devices for smooth stopping and starting, and heavy steel rails set in rock-ballasted roadbed add much to the comfort of your journey.

Southern Pacific agents are in most large cities. They will help you plan your trip, attend to reservations, and otherwise assist.

Write your name and address in margin and mail to E. W. Clapp, Traffic Manager, Dept. B-3, Room 1022, 310 S. Michigan Blvd., Chicago, for illustrated folder, "*How Best to See the Pacific Coast*".

Southern Pacific



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MOTORING AND AVIATION
Continued

hour mark. The precise figures are 206.95602. Major H. O. D. Segrave's record, made at Daytona Beach a year ago in a 1,000 horse-power Sunbeam, was 203.792 miles an hour. According to a New York *Times* correspondent:

> Taking a four-mile rolling start, Captain Campbell raced the first mile with the wind at the rate of 214.797 miles an hour, 7.642 miles an hour faster than Major Segrave's best run. His return speed, against the wind, was 199.667 miles an hour.
>
> Captain Campbell's time for the mile with the wind was 16.75 seconds, and for that against the wind, 18.03 seconds. The average of the two was 17.395 seconds, a rate of 206.95602 miles an hour.
>
> Captain Campbell said that the anti-skid tail fin on the stern of the car was a big factor in helping him right it, and that without it he might have made a disastrous skid.
>
> He complained that spectators came too close to the edge of the speedway.
>
> "If I had skidded off the course I would have struck people a quarter of a mile away in four seconds," he remarked.
>
> He said he regretted that he had not taken more than a four-mile start, for his motor had not picked up to the highest speed until he had passed half-way over the measured mile.
>
> "My tachometer showed that I was running 220 miles an hour when I crossed the finish line on the first run," he said.
>
> "I will stand by now and await a better beach before determining whether to attempt setting a higher record, but if Frank Lockhart sets a new record I will surely try again," he said.

Lockhart, winner of the 1926 Indianapolis race, was destined to drive his speeding Stutz into the sea a couple of days later. He was the first to congratulate Captain Campbell on his performance, which he confessed gave him one of the greatest "kicks" of his life. *The Times* tells us further:

> Captain Campbell's car is of unique construction, and many of its secrets have been withheld by the British Government. It weighs two and a half tons, and is equipped with a 450 horse-power engine, based on the model of the Napier-Lion airplane engine with which the British won the Schneider Cup seaplane race in the fall.
>
> Major Segrave's Sunbeam car was equipped with two motors developing 1,000 horse-power.
>
> The mystery car, or the "Hush Shush 1," as Captain Campbell's machine has been called, is streamlined to offset the wind resistance. Directional stability at high speed is aided by a large vertical fin in the rear, which reduces the danger of skidding.
>
> The engine has twelve cylinders, set in the "broad arrow" formation, two banks of four cylinders each at a 60-degree angle and another four-cylinder bank upright between them. The radiators are at the rear of the car, and the front wheels are double-spoked.
>
> Captain Campbell is forty-two years old, and served with the British Royal Air

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Tell us *your* reaction to this cigarette that actually conditions the throat.

Give us *your* reason for the phenomenal growth in sales of Spud Cigarettes.

* * *

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* * *

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At the end of one Spud...saliva actually stimulated.

After half-dozen Spuds...generally pleasant feeling all through throat, nose, head.

And all the while, real tobacco enjoyment.

* * *

But, Spud also has its critics...What arguments you hear! Some smokers positively dislike Spuds. Others, with equal positiveness, say Spuds are 100%. Pipe and cigar smokers recommend Spud as a "change-off". Letters from "smoked-out" people speak of Spud as a joy. We hear of 3-pack-a-day smokers using Spud exclusively...again, of new smokers preferring Spud.

No other cigarette has ever created such talk, such difference of opinion. It is all very flattering, very stimulating... but also very confusing.

* * *

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* * *

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1. Write a letter of 300 words or less, describing what you think of Spud Cigarettes.
2. Use one side of paper only. Put name and address on manuscript.
3. Address envelope to P. O. Box 2374, Louisville, Ky.
4. Envelope must be postmarked before midnight, June 30, 1928.
5. No communications acknowledged. No manuscripts returned.
6. In case of ties, each tying contestant will be awarded the full amount of the prize tied for.
7. Contestants agree to accept decision of judges as final.
8. Employees of Axton-Fisher Tobacco Company are not eligible.

◆

(Prizes will be awarded and winners announced as early as possible)

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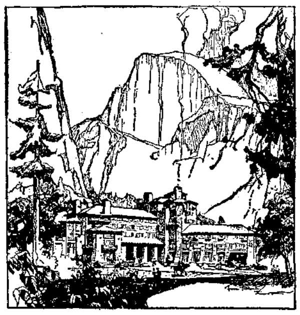

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MOTORING AND AVIATION
Continued

Force in the war. He has been interested in automobile racing since 1903 and has won more than 200 trophies. In establishing a new speed record he also won for himself a trophy worth $5,000, and an annual income of $5,000 for the next three years, providing his speed is not exceeded by any other driver.

Sir Charles Wakefield, British oil manufacturer, announced recently that he would award the trophy and annual income, up to and inclusive of 1930, to the driver of any nationality who could exceed Major Segrave's record.

Not only did Captain Campbell establish a new record but he regained the crown that Major Segrave wrested from him in March. Prior to Major Segrave's feat the world's record was held by Captain Campbell, who in February of last year at Pendine Beach, Wales, drove his car at the rate of 173.32 miles an hour.

In only one other man-made machine has a greater speed than Captain Campbell's been attained. The distinction of having traveled faster than any other living man belongs to Adjutant Bonner, a French aviator, who has flown in a Ferbois monoplane at the rate of 278.480 miles an hour, equivalent to more than four and a half miles a minute. Lieut. Al J. Williams, the United States Navy's crack flyer, did 266.59 miles an hour in a Curtiss racer at Mitchel Field, Long Island, in November, 1923.

Many other flyers have done well over the 200-mile-an-hour mark, but few automobile drivers have reached within forty miles of Captain Campbell's mark.

Which brings us back to young Frank Lockhart and his adventure at Daytona Beach, concerning which the Associated Press tells us:

> It was the roar of the crowd for action that gave fortune a chance to frown and smile in turn on the young Indianapolis pilot. Despite a wet beach and poor visibility brought on by lowhanging clouds, he responded to the loud urging of the throng, and went out to threaten the record of 206.9 miles an hour which Captain Malcolm Campbell of London had established Sunday.
>
> Lockhart's chances for a new mark went glimmering when his car swerved beyond control and turned somersaults into the sea. Thousands who lined the beach, galvanized by fear at the machine's wild careening, to-day described the pilot's escape from death as nothing short of a miracle.
>
> Chisels and blow-torches were necessary to extricate Lockhart from the pilot's seat, where he had been pinned in the crumpled machine. Breakers swept high over his head while he was in this defenseless position, semi-conscious, adding drowning to his other dangers, until the $70,000 speed creation could be towed from the water onto the dry sands above.

According to a New York *Times* correspondent:

> Disaster came upon the youthful candidate for world's speed honors within sight of about 15,000 spectators, the contest officials and newspaper men.
>
> The little white car with its bullet-shaped body was seen approaching the measured

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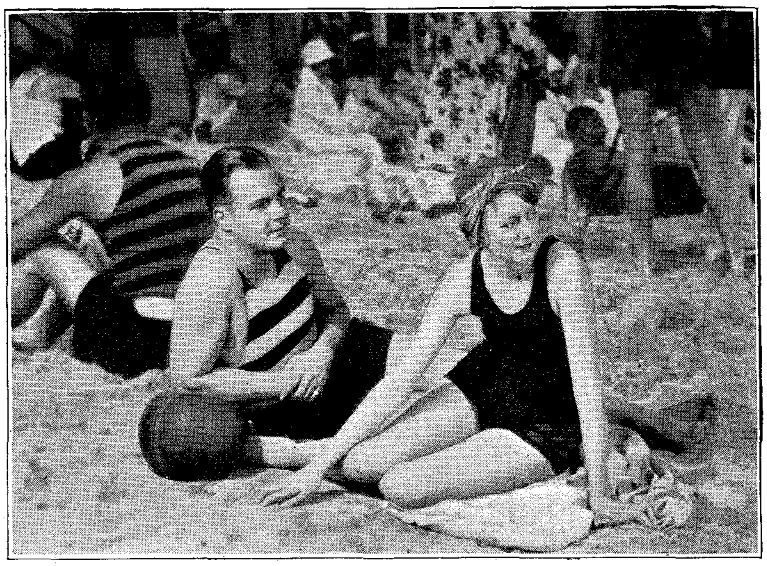

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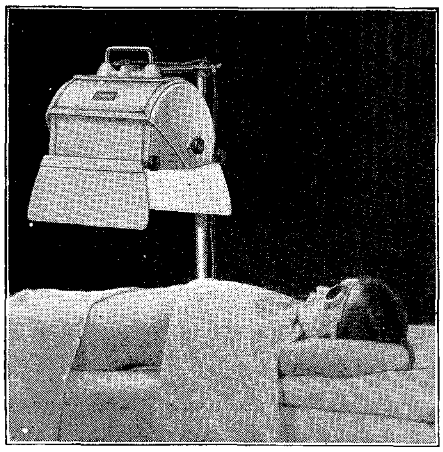

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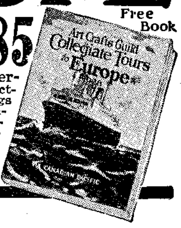

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MOTORING AND AVIATION

Continued

mile. The telephone messages reporting the approach of the car over the four-mile start had come in with startling rapidity, barely giving the announcer time to read the reports.

At the five-kilometer post the little car was seen to swerve sharply to the left toward the peopled dunes. As suddenly it swerved back to the right, toward the sea. Plunging bodily into the air in the manner of a leaping animal, it rushed toward the ocean and into the water.

When the car struck there was a wave a few feet deep. The machine sailed for forty feet along the surface like a skipping stone, then rolled rapidly over several times before coming to rest right side up in the breaking surf.

Lockhart's manager said the accident might have been caused by the fact that the driver, not being able to see through the mist, stept on the brake, partly locking the wheels and thus causing a skid. He said: "Lockhart told me, 'I couldn't see where I was going. The next thing I knew I was in the water.'"

The telephone man at the five-kilometer post said the rear wheels appeared to lock.

The racer's wife was among the crowd of several thousand persons who witnessed the accident, and was one of the first to reach the water's edge. She fainted when she saw that he had been hurt, and did not see him lapse into semi-consciousness as he was rushed away in an ambulance.

All of which prompts *The Times* to put on its thinking cap and make these editorial observations:

> Altho it is difficult to measure accurately the conductivity of nerves, there is reason to believe that sensation is transmitted to the brain at a speed that lies somewhere between 110 and 180 feet a second. The racing car in which Lockhart came to grief in the ocean was roaring over the sands at Daytona at a rate more than twice as great—330 feet a second. In the two seconds required to shift his eye from the course to a speedometer and back 660 feet were traversed. That a machine should be able to travel faster than sensation raises the question whether human brain and muscle are equal to the task of driving a racing car at speeds much higher than those attained in Florida by Segrave, Campbell, and Lockhart. There is no time to think when three city blocks are covered in two seconds. The driver is thrown back on reflexes. Doubtless an evolutionist would regard the craving for speed as a heritage of the time when fleetness was of importance in the struggle for existence. To him Campbell and Lockhart clutching the steering wheels of their cars have slipped back a million years because they relied solely on inherited primordial instincts.
>
> Few winds have a velocity so high as that reached by Campbell or Lockhart. Long before 200 miles is attained by a gale flimsy farmhouse roofs are torn off and whirled like sheets of paper for miles.
>
> Ordinary tires are useless when wheels spin around thirty-three times a second. The centrifugal force generated is measured

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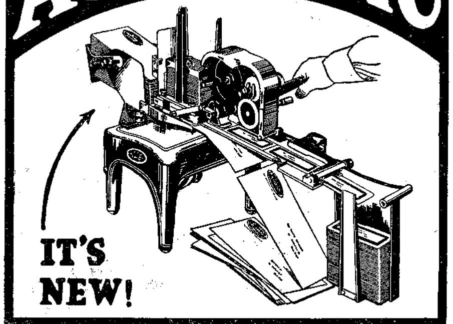

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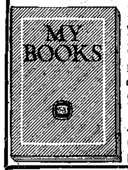

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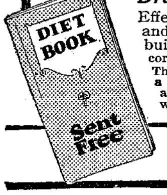

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by tons. It is of such magnitude that the normally circular cross-section of tubes and casings becomes oval. Indeed, it is actually possible to run over the sands without inflating tires at all at 200 miles an hour. Yet the engineer has not uttered the last word in the attainment of land speed.

BIRDMEN JOIN THE HUNT FOR THE SEALSKIN COAT

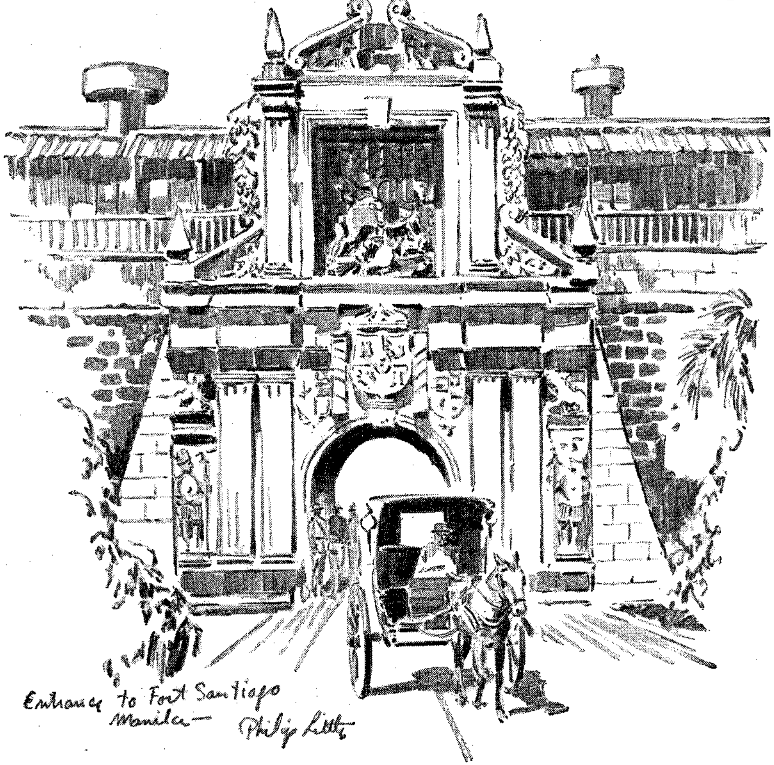
THRILLS there have been in plenty—crushing drifts of ice, fires, explosions, the arctic storms—in seal hunting. But now, Hollister Noble tells us in the New York *Herald Tribune* Magazine, "a thrill greater than all the rest has been added to the lives of the men who go down to the sea in sealing ships." Birdmen join the hunt, patrolling the sky and reporting the locations of the prey to the vessels on the trail of incipient fur coats. Regarding the function of the aviator in seal hunting, we read on:

> The airplane has replaced the crow's nest as the "eyes" of the sealing fleet. From the flagship of the Viking Armada it makes short, quick dashes out over the icy wastes—ever seeking the main herd of seals. When it has found them, back it darts to the mother ship—and then modern methods are forgotten and the old-time seal hunt begins in earnest.
>
> One by one these old, time-scarred steamers, cruelly crowded with weather-beaten men—and always with a "preacher" aboard to see that no seals are slain on Sunday—crunch through the heavy harbor ice of St. John's in mid-March and poke their stubby bows through the notch into the open sea. On the after-deck of the flagship is the fleet's observation plane, fitted with special covers to protect it from the sheet ice that is constantly forming over the vessel.
>
> When they have arrived, the "eyes" of the fleet are called into play. Observation flights in early March in these latitudes are short, desperate dashes into bitter winds and over ice-strewn seas. They are feverish races against fogs, quick mists, and haze—which often roll down in a few moments, blotting out sun, ice, and ship. "Beware of forced landings" is the motto of these pilots of the sealing fleet—for a forced landing means certain destruction.

At least three or four of these observation flights are necessary on a sealing voyage, Mr. Noble writes, continuing:

> Before a flight the ship is "burned down for the night" near a likely stretch of smooth ice. In the morning, men with chisel bars and hatchets clear a runway for the plane.
>
> Winches groan and clatter as the tiny machine—twenty-two feet over all, with a wing span of twenty-six feet—is swung off the ship's platform to the ice. The engine is tuned up with great care. A sputter—then a roar which is quickly lost in the arctic's great silence—and with the best seal spotter of the fleet behind the pilot, the plane rushes over the ice on its ski runners and, in a flurry of snow, takes to the air.
>
> According to C. S. Caldwell, of Montreal, one of the best of the Canadian pilots, who has seen three years' service with the sealing

Orient Lures



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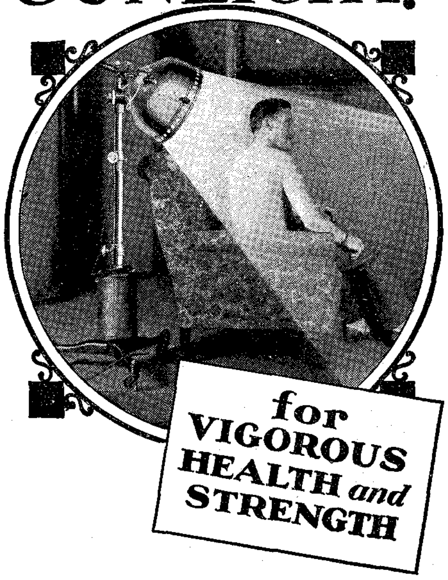

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MOTORING AND AVIATION
Continued

fleet, the old seals, which are a mottled brown, look like pepper sprinkled over the ice when sighted from the cockpit of the airplane. A single "patch" of them, often containing 150,000 seals, is usually easy to spot. The young whitecoats, however, with the most desirable fat, are a more difficult proposition.

When "a patch o' swiles t'port" or a "herd o' whitecoats to starboard" are located the plane wheels about and darts for the mother ship, we learn from Mr. Noble as he proceeds. Then:

> The information is broadcast by radio to the other vessels, and at once a bucking, crashing, ice-smashing race is begun by the sealers. Each ship aims to be the "high liner" of the year, altho the three or four owners of the fleet all bear an equal expense in the operation of aircraft.
>
> Another flight to locate another herd, another dash by the sealing fleet, another battle with the seals—and soon the season is over and the ships are fighting their way back to St. John's.

That it is hard to realize that sealing, which has changed so little through the decades, has suddenly adopted that most modern aid, the airplane, is shown by an instance in Mr. Noble's account:

> Not so long ago a transatlantic liner, the *President Wilson,* bound for New York, came up with a standard seaplane 200 miles off the coast of Newfoundland. The pilot and observer reported they were out spotting fish for some fishing schooners on the Grand Banks, and had run out of gasoline. Fuel was furnished and the plane flew off.
>
> The passengers, who thought they were witnessing the rescue of another transatlantic flyer, were incredulous. Yet spotting fish and game with aircraft has been tried with success in several regions. Recently there was an attempt to locate whales by airplane in the North Pacific. It was unsuccessful. Perhaps the outraged shade of Moby Dick doomed the enterprise. But the spotting of seals over the Labrador ice-floes to the northeast of Newfoundland has proved successful almost from the start.

It was back in 1921 that seals were first hunted from the sky. We read of that original experiment:

> In that year an airplane dashed out over the ice from a Newfoundland port, to track down the seal herd. That first flight was unsuccessful and no further attempts were made until the next year. Then from a base on the coast of Newfoundland, Maj. F. Sydney Cotton, of the Royal Flying Corps, made extended offshore patrols. He located plenty of seals. But the enterprise ended in a dispute over remuneration for services rendered and the ships missed the principal herd.

George Allan England, in "Vikings of the Ice," a log of a seal hunt, records the impressions made on his ship by the very first message dropt from the air in 1922, and Mr. Noble quotes him:

"Down fluttered a long red, blue and yellow streamer of bunting weighted with

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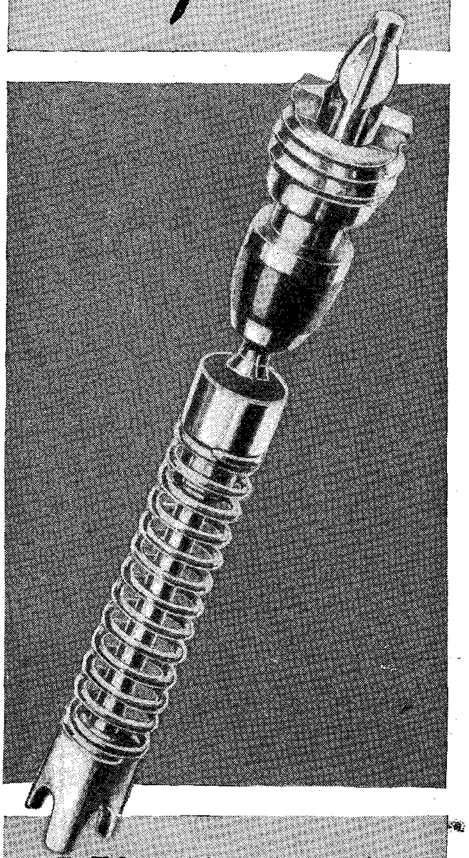
a year



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an iron bar; it fell on the ice perhaps a hundred yards away. 'Large quantities of seals about three to five miles ahead of you one point to port,' it read. Roughly penciled that message was; but an imperial rescript, embossed on vellum, could not have produced a more profound impression. I thought the men would stare their eyes out after the retreating plane, till it vanished beyond the ice-world's ragged edge; I thought they would never have done talking about that miracle of the air.

"'I'm fair charmed wid 'em,' remarked one old sealer, 'but what kipp 'em up? Dat's what I can't fadom out!'"

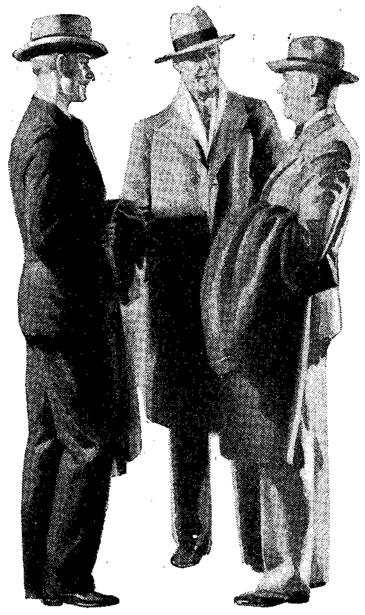
Encouraged by this measure of success, it was determined to try another experiment. Instead of making flights from shore, the plane was to be carried to sea with the sealing fleet. But this meant additional hazards. Taking off from the rough ice-floes of the sealing-grounds had to be made feasible. Some way of protecting the plane from the sheet ice that continually forms over the ship had to be devised.

A "Baby Avro" was obtained. It was a small two-seater English plane with an eighty-horse-power Le Rhone engine, and was fitted with wheels, floats, and skis. The plane was of the type designed for the late Sir Ernest Shackleton's proposed antarctic expedition.

In 1925 this machine was placed on a special platform on the after-deck of the sealer *Eagle*. Special covers were fitted over the plane to protect it from the sheet ice, and Mr. Caldwell was engaged to fly the machine.

The Canadian Government's Civil Aviation Report, describing a typical season with this plane, is also quoted:

> "Five weeks were spent in the ice, and flights were made as conditions warranted. Before a flight, the aircraft was lowered onto a suitable ice-floe. On the first flight the ship was made fast to a good sheet of ice approximately 200 yards square, the plane put overboard, the tank filled with warm oil, and no difficulty was experienced in getting away safely with one of the sealing crew as observer.
>
> "After a flight of seventy miles on a triangular course at an average altitude of 2,000 feet, the plane returned and landed. No seals were observed, but ice conditions were reported. Some days later, during a flight of an hour and a half, seals were observed on the ice from an altitude of 2,000 feet.
>
> "On the return some difficulty was experienced in spotting the ship, as the fireman failed to keep up a good smoke and viewed end on the ship's appearance was very similar to that of dozens of open patches of water in the ice. Eventually the ship was spotted and a safe landing made. The plane was again hoisted on board, and the ship steered toward the patch of seals observed.
>
> "This information proved to be of the greatest value, as the seals seen were part of the main herd. A good catch resulted. The owners of the sealing fleet after two years' experience of spotting from the air for the seal herd are convinced of its value. An aircraft which can reach several thousand feet in a few minutes and cover sixty miles an hour increases the observation very greatly, and consequently the chance of finding the herd.
>
> "Flying over a vast stretch of stormy waters covered with ice-floes at that season of the year is no child's play and requires nerve and experience."



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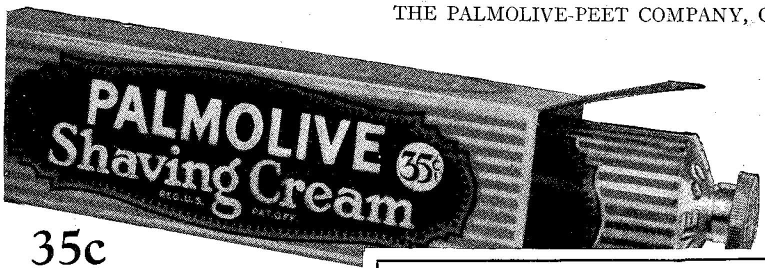

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THE high, singing whine brought every man at the Carolinas Speedway at Charlotte to attention. It meant a perfectly functioning motor turning over at a rate of 5,000 revolutions a minute. Ernie Ansterberg in his Duesenberg, tuning up for a race at Altoona, flashed past the timer twice, says Myron R. Huff in the Philadelphia *Public Ledger*. Then—

Every eye was following the tiny steel projectile, which clung along the upper rail as it swept into the backstretch. In the excitement of the moment scarcely any one noted the mild gust of breeze which fanned the great oval as Ansterberg's mount swept past Grandstand B and hurtled into the last curve.

The Duesenberg whizzed past the timer's box a maroon-tinted shaft of light. Then Ansterberg cut off and began the task of halting, a matter requiring an entire additional lap to complete.

Starter Wagner's face brightened as he studied his stopwatch dial. "A new world's record!" he ejaculated. "Thirty-five and two-fifths seconds—127.1 miles per hour!"

Mechanicians swarmed about the tiny racing-car as it wheeled in and halted at the pits. Some one reached forth a brawny hand and delivered a mighty slap of felicitation upon Ansterberg's humped white shoulders. He came to life and crawled out. The group was amazed at the paleness of his cheeks.

"What's the matter, Ernie? Sick?" came an anxious query.

Ansterberg licked his lips and swallowed. Some one stuck an opened bottle of pop into his hand. He gulped down half its contents before attempting a reply.

"No—not sick—just scared. You know what happened over there when that little gust of wind struck as I wheeled into the last turn? Not a thing, except that I thought I was in a Martin bomber instead of a race-car. Believe me or not, but I'm telling you I flew through the air a hundred feet! That gust acted with my car on the same principle an airplane's wings lift it into the air.

"I couldn't have been an inch off the boards, for I felt no jar when I came down, but I was in the air all right. As the wind struck, my steering wheel loosened in my hands. I twirled it a quarter turn, and it came round so easily I felt a shiver travel up my spine.

"Then my eyes fell to my front wheels and I could see the tires move when I twisted the wheel. In a split second I realized I'd lost control because the treads had left the boards, and at the same instant I understood I must have them pointed straight ahead when we came down or there'd be a somersault."

A fifth of a second is only the "wink of an eyelid to the ordinary mortal," Mr. Huff philosophizes regarding the vital importance which sometimes lies in infinitesimal particles of time, of which Ansterberg's adventure serves as an example. But, he continues:

For the racing driver long enough to have his entire life pass in review before his mental eye ere he makes the decision that means life or death; long enough to establish a new world's speed record; long enough to win a race—and, after all, victory is the thing that counts.

Harry Hartz, on Thanksgiving Day, 1923, we learn, had to make a similarly quick decision. Continuing:

> The pilots were doing their final tuning-up preparatory to the start of the 250-mile event at Beverley Hills, California. Most of the drivers had completed this work and were taking their places, in tiers of two, for the blare of band music and the drop of the starter's red flag which would send them whirling away.
>
> Only two cars continued to warm up—that of a California recruit driver and Harry Hartz. In the home-stretch the novice's mount back-fired and caught ablaze. He wheeled past the tiered-up machines, came to a halt—in front of the pits but far out on the racing deck, and vaulted out to escape being blistered.
>
> For an instant all thought was for the blazing car. No one remembered that Hartz, ignorant of what was transpiring, was tearing along the back-stretch at more than 120 miles an hour. George Wade, a Kansas City manufacturer of racing automobiles, whose entry was being piloted that day by the youthful Harlan Fengler, grabbed a fire-extinguisher and ran out on the planking to the blazing machine. Behind him came a photographer from a Los Angeles newspaper, intent on getting a "shot."
>
> A low hum grew to a thunderous roar. Horror-stricken eyes turned as one to glimpse Hartz's gray machine tearing out of the last turn into the home-stretch. Hartz lived a lifetime in the fleeting moment he was granted to decide his course of action. If he veered to the right he would crash into the stands and press box, crammed with humanity. A turn to the left would hurl his mount into the dozen racing cars grouped for the start, each with its driver in his seat. Directly ahead stood the burning machine, George Wade, and the photographer.
>
> In a split second Harry made his decision. He tore straight ahead, crashing into the burning car at a speed double that of a crack express train. Wade and the photographer were killed instantly. Hartz's car was wrecked, and Harry himself was tossed into the air and over the pit parapet, escaping with his life by the merest chance. Death had presented itself from three directions. Hartz had chosen the path ending the lives of the fewest number.

Let It Ride.—Bobby was getting impatient with his sweetheart, and said: "Betty, how is our romance going to end?"

"Why, Bobby, why did you go and bring that up? You don't want to skip to the last chapter yet, do you?" was the apprehensive reply.—*Indianapolis News.*

Speaking of Laps.—"I was reared in the lap of luxury," said the multimillionaire's daughter.

"Try mine for a change," suggested the impecunious young man.—*Boston Transcript.*

Lucky Coincidence.—"Is Helen happily married?"

"I should say so. Diamonds on every finger, and I think she likes him, too."—*New York World.*

WHY RISK THIS PAIN ?

MERELY brushing the teeth cannot prevent them from decaying. Millions of people have proved it. Though they brushed their teeth regularly, they still suffered from tooth decay and gum irritations.

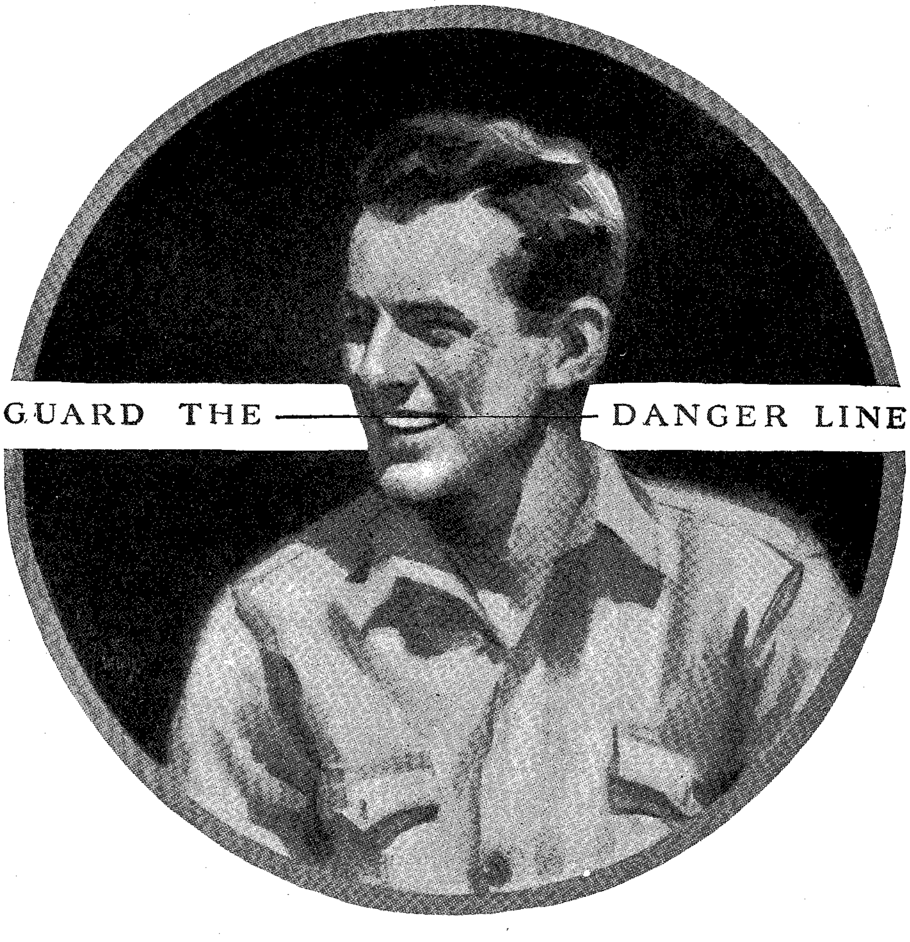
The reason is simple. Tooth decay results from acids that form in the mouth and attack the tooth structure. Gum troubles, too, like Pyorrhea, often result from an acid condition at The Danger Line—the line where teeth and gums meet. And no tooth-brush can reach into all the crevices along The Danger Line.

The pain of aching teeth, the possible injury to your health that often results from tooth decay and gum irritation, can be largely avoided by the regular use of Squibb's Dental Cream. This product is made with more than 50% of Squibb's Milk of Magnesia.

Every time you use Squibb's Dental Cream, the Milk of Magnesia is forced into all the fissures in your teeth and into the crevices at The Danger Line which are inaccessible to ordinary brushing. The Milk of Magnesia neutralizes the acids and tiny particles of it remain to guard against the formation of new acids afterwards.

Squibb's Dental Cream cleans thoroughly, relieves sensitive teeth, helps to keep the gum tissues healthy. It contains no grit, or abrasives. If you will use it regularly and consult your dentist frequently, you will be doing everything possible to guard against tooth decay and gum irritation. On sale at all druggists —40c a large tube.

Squibb's Milk of Magnesia, from which Squibb's Dental Cream is made, is a pure, effective product that is free from the usual earthy taste of other products. Its unsurpassed antacid qualities and mild laxative action make it truly valuable in helping to promote proper alimentation. © 1928



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INVESTMENTS AND FINANCE

NEW RANKINGS OF OUR BIGGEST BANKS

THE ANNUAL LIST of the 100 largest banks of the United States presented by *The American Banker* shows how rapidly and steadily our biggest banks are growing. Of course, recent changes like those affecting the Bank of Italy and the Bank of America in New York, are not included. The banks are listed in the order of total deposits at the end of 1927. At that time the aggregate deposits came to the enormous sum of $18,191,958,885. This is an increase of about $1,400,000,000 in one year, and nearly $2,200,000,000 in two years. Some of this increase, admits *The American Banker* editorially, "is traceable to the influence of mergers, but the point is that the larger banks are growing at an extraordinary rate." Branch banking does not enter into the situation to the extent that some might think, we are told, since "probably 10 per cent. would be a fair estimate of the ratio of branch deposits to aggregate deposits." Naturally, the largest cities have the largest banks. Of the first ten, seven are in New York, two in Chicago, one in San Francisco. Of the 100 listed, 28 are in New York, 11 in Chicago, 9 in San Francisco, 8 in Philadelphia, 6 in Boston, and 20 other cities are represented by from one to four banking institutions. Attention is called to the fact that of the 100 largest banks only 39 have national charters, the other 61 being State banks. The total amount of business being done by the 100 banks listed and their growth are shown in this table:

	Capital	*Surplus and Undivided Profits*	*Deposits*
1927...........	$930,950,000	$1,428,422,011	$18,191,958,885
1926...........	811,725,000	1,228,286,843	16,794,203,008
1925...........	750,055,000	1,114,064,382	15,993,820,119
1924...........	705,149,990	1,069,997,622	15,153,255,855

What proportion of the banking business of the whole country is done by these hundred great banks? *The American Banker* tries to give an approximate answer. It gathers from official government reports that at the end of last June there were 27,061 banks in the United States and its contiguous possessions, with a total deposit liability of $56,735,858,000. Now if the total deposits of our hundred greatest banks was more than $18,000,000,000 at the end of the year, "it would appear, therefore, that this list of banks holds something like 32 per cent. of the deposits of all the 27,061 reporting banks in the United States." Reducing gross deposits to net, the percentage would be somewhat smaller. Nevertheless, concludes *The American Banker*, "it is an amazing showing; at the rate the largest banks are growing it will not be surprizing if this percentage reveals increases rather than decreases in years to come."

Limitations of space of course prevent us from reprinting *The American Banker's* tabulation of the financial standing of the 100 largest banks, which covers two full pages. But certain facts about the first ten may be of interest to our readers:

1927 No.	*Name*	*Capital*	*Total Deposits Dec. 31, 1927*	*Deposits Dec. 31, 1926*	*1926 No.*
1	National City, New York................	$75,000,000	$1,275,041,964	$1,083,599,159	1
2	Chase National, New York..............	50,000,000	792,339,491	852,456,114	2
3	Guaranty Trust Co., New York..........	30,000,000	720,029,171	639,361,767	3
4	Bank of Italy N. T. & S. A., San Francisco ..	37,500,000	645,002,138	416,656,511	9
5	American Ex.-Irving Trust, New York.....	32,000,000	622,176,666	628,886,214	4
6	Bankers Trust Co., New York......... ...	20,000,000	562,069,051	458,528,683	6
7	Continental Nat'l Bk. & Trust Co., Chicago.	35,000,000	541,322,335	528,941,217	8
8	National Bank of Commerce, New York....	25,000,000	537,262,387	563,356,022	5
9	Equitable Trust Co., New York....	30,000,000	478,852,294	430,972,350	7
10	Illinois Merchants Trust Co., Chicago......	15,000,000	383,334,510	373,654,179	10

Several important changes in the ranking are commented on by *The American Banker*:

> First among these is the jump of the Bank of Italy of San Francisco to fourth place among the banks of the country. This is the first year since the publication of the table of the first 100 banks of the country was inaugurated that a bank with the head office not located in New York City has been listed among the first five banks. This year the first seven of the 100 largest banks are not all New York banks.

BACK OF THE RUSSIAN OIL ROW

THE PRICE WAR BETWEEN the Standard Oil of New York and the Royal Dutch Shell Company which has aroused much press comment, and has been discust in an earlier issue of THE LITERARY DIGEST, is only an incident in a decade-old controversy over Russian oil, which is interestingly summed up for the general reader by the New York Trust Company in its current *Index*. The fundamental fact of all is that while the United States produces about three-quarters of the world's oil output, it has only about a tenth of the world's oil reserve, while Russia with less than 6 per cent. of the world's present output has 15 per cent. of the world's reserve. The oil-fields of the Eastern Hemisphere, it is obvious, are likely to be a chief source of the future supply. After the Bolshevik revolution in 1917, the Soviet Government nationalized all the foreign-owned oil-fields in Baku, Grozny, and Emba, and put the entire Russian output on sale. The heaviest loser by the confiscation was the Royal Dutch Shell Company. After the signing of the Anglo-Russian trade agreement in 1920, the British company tried to secure a monopoly contract on all Russian oil. It failed, and in 1922 representatives of this company, the Standard Oil, and several other oil companies made an agreement to boycott Russian petroleum products until such time as the Russian Government should recompense former oil-field owners. But the next year negotiations were opened with the Soviet Government by a group of oil companies for the purchase of petroleum products, with the understanding that Royal Dutch was to have the option of taking 50 per cent. of the total purchased. Now Russian oil began to play an increasingly important rôle in Europe. According to Soviet Government figures, the Soviet Naphtha Syndicate supplied:

> Germany, with 9.6 per cent. of her oil imports in 1923-24, and 24.8 per cent. in 1924-25.
>
> France, with 4.3 per cent. of her oil imports in 1923-24, and 9.9 per cent. 1924-25.
>
> Italy, with 7.7 per cent. of her oil imports in 1923-24, and 40.8 per cent. in 1924-25.
>
> Turkey, with 28.6 per cent. of her oil imports in 1923-24, and 46.7 per cent. in 1924-25.
>
> Jugoslavia, with 8.8 per cent. of her oil imports in 1923-24, and 13.8 per cent. in 1924-25.
>
> England, with 3.3 per cent. of her oil imports in 1923-24, and 5.8 per cent. in 1924-25.

In 1926, it seems, the Royal Dutch took the ground that it would buy no more "stolen products," and tried to get the other oil companies to follow suit. According to *The Index*, "inasmuch as the Royal Dutch had a large production in Roumania, it was in a position to be fairly independent of the Russian supply." But the Standard Oil Company of New York and the Vacuum Oil Company decided they could not afford to bring oil all the way from the United States to supply their Eastern markets, and so, "in June, 1927, contracts were made by the Standard Oil Company of New York for the purchase of a substantial amount of Russian petroleum over a period of years." Then the Royal Dutch Shell Company announced that it "would never make room for Russian oil in India." So began the open and bitter price war between the Royal Dutch and the Standard. There has been talk of a high protective tariff against the importation of Russian petroleum into India. This would hit the Standard Oil Company very hard. According to *The Index:*

> It is suggested that the price-cutting war in India is only indirectly an attempt to eliminate the handling of Russian oil in that territory. The Royal Dutch Shell Oil Company has its eye on the Persian fields and on the rich Mosul fields in Mesopotamia, in which it holds only a quarter interest; similar interests are held

How Much Yield

depends upon your investment purpose and your circumstances

BONDS TO FIT THE INVESTOR

THE rate of yield is often given undue importance in selecting bond investments. It is secondary, not only to security, but to other considerations relating to the investor's needs. To select bonds solely on the basis of yield would be like choosing a garment because the price is attractive, without regard to fit, purpose or season.

The need may be for highly marketable bonds, which command a higher figure than less salable issues; maturity may be a factor; and there are differences in degree of security, reflected in the selling price of various issues. Tax-exempt bonds yielding around 4% will give investors of large income the same net return as taxable issues of higher coupon rate. For those needing income primarily, there are often outstanding values to be had in sound bonds still in the process of distribution, or in seasoned issues for which there is a less active demand.

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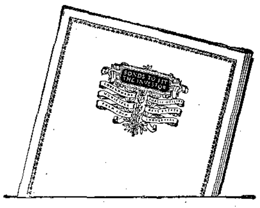
BONDS TO FIT THE INVESTOR

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Chicago & North Western Ry. Equip. Trust 4½s	1930-42
City of Chicago, Sanitary Dist. 4¼s	1944
Milwaukee, Wis., 4½s	1943-47
New York, New Haven & Hartford Equip. Trust 4½s	1930-42
Peoples Gas Light & Coke Co. 4½% Notes	1929
State of Arkansas 4¼s	1929

4.25% *to* 4.75%

Commonwealth Edison Co. (Chicago) 4½s	1956
Public Service Co. of No. Ill. Deb. 5s	1932
San Antonio Joint Stock Land Bank 5s	1954, Op. '34
Standard Oil Co. of New York Deb. 4½s	1931-48
Vicksburg, Miss., 4½s	1935-52
West Penn Power Co. 5s	1946

4.75% *to* 5.25%

Broad River Power Co. 5s	1954
Butterick Company 5s	1930
Central Ill. Public Service Co. 4½s	1967
Cudahy Packing Co. First 5s	1946
Hotel La Salle Co. (Chicago) 5½s	1933
Kansas Power & Light Co. 5s	1957

5.25% *to* 5.75%

Brooklyn City R. R. Co. 5s	1941
Lexington Water Power Co. Deb. 5½s	1953
Minnesota & Ontario Paper Co. 6s	1931
Oklahoma Natural Gas Corp. 5s	1948
Paris-Orleans R. R. (France) 5½s	1968
United States Mtge. & Title Guaranty Co. 5½s	1937

5.75% *to* 6.25%

Chicago, North Shore & Milwaukee R. R. 6s	1955
Cities Service Gas Co. Pipeline 5½s	1942
Empire Oil & Ref. Co. 5½s	1942
Hearst Magazines Deb. 6s	1932-38
Loew's Theatre & Realty Corp. 6s	1947
Province of Buenos Aires 6s	1961

6.25% *and more*

Chicago, Aurora & Elgin R. R. Co. 6s	1951
Fox Detroit Theatre Bldg. 6s.	1942
Hugo Stinnes Corporation (Germany) 7s	1946
Isarco Hydro-Electric Co. (Italy) 7s	1952
Long-Bell Lumber Co. 6s	1943
Memphis Commercial Appeal 6½s	1942

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A Text for Every Business Executive

"What comfort, what strength, what economy there is in order—material order, intellectual order, moral order. To know where one is going and what one wishes—this is order; to keep one's word and one's engagements—again order; to have everything ready under one's hand, to be able to dispose of all one's forces, and to have all one's means of whatever kind under command—still order; to discipline one's habits, one's effort, one's wishes; to organize one's life, to distribute one's time, to take the measure of one's duties and make one's rights respected; to employ one's capital and resources, one's talent and one's chances profitably—all this belongs to and is included in the word order. Order means light and peace, inward liberty and free command over one's self; order is power. Aesthetic and moral beauty consist, the first in a true perception of order, and the second in submission to it, and in the realization of it, by, in, and around one's self. Order is man's greatest need and his true well-being."

As true today as when Henri Amiel, the great Swiss philosopher, wrote it for his Journal Intime, seventy years ago!

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TAMPA
TOLEDO
WACO
WASHINGTON
WHEELING
WINSTON-SALEM
YOUNGSTOWN

INVESTMENTS AND FINANCE
Continued

by the Anglo-Persian Oil Company, the French oil companies, and the American group.

Possibly the key to control of the Mesopotamian fields lies in the acquisition of the Burmah Oil Company in India; the Burmah Oil Company holds a 28 per cent. stock interest in the Anglo-Persian Oil Company Ltd., of which 56 per cent. is owned by the British Government; 16 per cent. of the Anglo-Persian stock is held by the public.

Furthermore, if at any time the British Government decides to dispose of its interest in the Anglo-Persian Oil Company—and the possibility of this has been mentioned more than once—the Burmah Oil holds the option on all Anglo-Persian properties and assets. Thus, in the event of acquisition of the Burmah Oil Company by the Royal Dutch Shell Company, the latter would obtain not only potential control of the Anglo-Persian Company, but a 50 per cent. interest in the Mesopotamian fields as well.

Secure in its own market and with its own ample supply, the domestic American industry will not be directly affected by these developments, for at best, sales of Standard Oil products in the Indian market represent only a small item in the company's foreign trade.

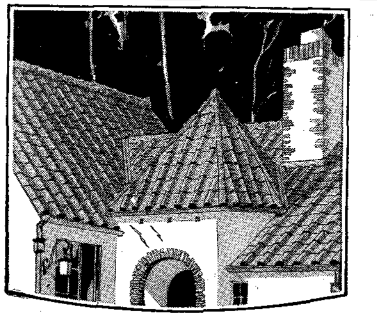
In the end, the disposition of Russian oil will probably be worked out on an economic and not an ethical basis.

SECURITY OWNERS BANDING TOGETHER

THE old "National Association of Owners of Railroad Securities" has been expanded by taking in owners of public utility stocks and bonds. Commenting on the organization of this now named "National Association of Owners of Railroad and Public Utility Securities," *The Magazine of Wall Street* remarks how strange it is that owners of securities have not organized before to protect their investments against political action. For this journal considers the new association "the first great alliance of investors for the protection of their interests":

> The scope of the organization is limited to railroad and public-utility securities. While its more immediate object may be to offer resistance to pending investigations in Congress, particularly the coming investigation of power companies, its broader object has permanent value in that it will tend to make investors more conscious of their rights than they seem to be at present. It is one of the most curious of all anomalies that as a class investors tend to remain supine in the face of a threatened attack on their interests until, as a rule, it is too late to offer effective resistance. It remains to be seen what the new cooperative movement will accomplish, but in any event the experiment is an interesting one, and should be observed with more than passing attention.

Weaker Sex.—A man has less courage than a woman. Try to imagine one with twelve cents in his pocket trying on seven suits of clothes.—*Detroit Free Press.*



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CURRENT EVENTS

FOREIGN

February 22.—Harold (Bert) Hinkler, Australian flyer, finishes the longest solo flight ever made, when he lands at Port Darwin, Australia, after fifteen and one-half days' flight from Croydon, England.

February 25.—Hungary refuses the request of the League of Nations to postpone the destruction and sale of 2,000 machine-guns which appeared in Hungary, in violation of the Trianon Treaty, which provides for Hungary's disarmament. The League wishes the guns to be held pending investigation.

February 27.—Prince Karl Max von Lichnowsky, who was German Ambassador to Great Britain at the outbreak of the World War, dies at his home in Silesia. He was sixty-eight.

DOMESTIC

February 21.—The naval court of inquiry into the sinking of the submarine *S-4*, off Provincetown, Massachusetts, on December 17, with the loss of forty men, decides that both the commander of the submarine and the commanding officer of the Coast Guard ship *Paulding*, which rammed the submarine, "are jointly responsible for the collision."

February 22.—Official announcement is made that the Ku Klux Klan has discarded the mask as a part of its official regalia.

February 23.—Secretary Hoover, replying to the questionnaire of Senator Borah regarding the Eighteenth Amendment and Prohibition enforcement, declares for "efficient, vigorous, and sincere enforcement."

Justice Bailey of the District of Columbia Supreme Court upholds the arrest by the Senate of Col. Robert W. Stewart, Chairman of the Board of the Standard Oil Company of Indiana, but he is released under bonds of $5,000 pending an appeal.

The House Committee on Naval Affairs cuts the naval program of seventy-one war-ships, to cost $754,000,000, recommended by Secretary of the Navy Wilbur, to fifteen cruisers and one aircraft carrier, to be laid down in three years, and completed in six, at a cost of $274,000,000.

February 26.—The dirigible *Los Angeles* leaves Lakehurst, New Jersey, for Panama, the longest flight the airship has attempted since she flew to this country from Germany.

February 27.—The Navy dirigible *Los Angeles* completes her 2,265-mile trip from Lakehurst, New Jersey, to the Canal Zone, Panama.

February 28.—A conference in Washington of representatives of thirty or more national temperance organizations adopts resolutions demanding that both parties lay down clear-cut Prohibition planks and nominate dry candidates.

Replying to the French note of January 21, which stated that France could not join a multilateral compact against war because of her obligations under the League of Nations Covenant, Secretary of State Kellogg says that it is not unreasonable to suppose that if France could conclude a unilateral treaty with the United States, the two countries could join in offering to conclude a multilateral treaty against war with the other principal Powers.

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The Ten Leading Magazines In Railroad and Steamship Advertising

1927

	Publication	No. of Accts.	Total Pages
1	National Geographic	49	136⅞
2	THE LITERARY DIGEST	45	133⅓
3	Harpers	37	101⅜
4	Atlantic	33	95½
5	Vogue	33	62⅚
6	Review of Reviews	32	87⅜
7	Town and Country	32	54
8	Scribner's	30	87⅝
9	Spur	30	58⅜
10	World's Work	29	86⅞

Number of Pages Carried—Four Year Period

	1923	*1924*	*1925*	*1926*
1	THE LITERARY DIGEST	THE LITERARY DIGEST	National Geographic	Digest & Nat'l Geog. (tied)
2	National Geographic	Spur	THE LITERARY DIGEST	Spur
3	Spur	National Geographic	Review of Reviews	Harper's, Town & Country (tied)
4	Town & Country	Town & Country	Atlantic Monthly	

Number of Advertisers Carried—Four Year Period

	1923	*1924*	*1925*	*1926*
1	THE LITERARY DIGEST	National Geographic	National Geographic	THE LITERARY DIGEST
2	National Geographic	THE LITERARY DIGEST	THE LITERARY DIGEST	National Geographic
3	Outlook	Review of Reviews	Review of Reviews	Spur
4	Spur	World's Work	Atlantic Monthly	Harper's Magazine

THE LEXICOGRAPHER'S EASY CHAIR

(TITLE REGISTERED IN U. S. PATENT OFFICE)

To decide questions concerning the correct use of words for this column, the Funk & Wagnalls New Standard Dictionary is consulted as arbiter.

Readers will please bear in mind that no notice will be taken of anonymous communications.

Ales Hrdlicka.—"H. M. K.," Orland, Calif.—he pronunciation of the name of Dr. *Ales rdlicka*, of the United States National Museum, nithsonian Institution is as follows: *Ales:* as in *art*, *e* as in *pen*, *s* as *sh* in *show; Hrdlicka:* (guttural but not harsh); *dlich*, *i* as in *hit*, *ch* in *cherry; ka*, *a* as in *art*.

n the street, on the street.—"D. R. S.," ckson, Miss.—One lives *in* a house *on* a street. one has no home, one may perhaps live *in* the eet or *on* it, but usage admits the home to be the street. It faces it as well as being *on* for a street is defined as, "the highway on hich the buildings of a street front, *or a public ay with buildings on one or both sides* in a city, wn, or village."

judgment, judgement.—"G. E. Q.," New York ty.—Both spellings are in use. The following s been the orthography of the word. 1290, *ggement;* 1297, *iugement;* 1300, *iuggement;* 1390, *ggement;* 1440, *iugement;* 1596, *iudgement* hakespeare); 1607, *judgement;* 1672, *judgment.* unk & Wagnalls *New Standard Dictionary* llows the form used by Blackstone in his "Commentaries"—*judgment.* In general, British usage vors *judgement.*

Lafcadio, auxiliary.—"J. C.," San Antonio, ex.—(1) The name *Lafcadio Hearn*, being rived from the Greek, is pronounced *Laf'ka--o*, the first *a* as in *at*, the second as in *arm*, e *i* as in *machine*, and the *o* as in *go*. Hearn was n on June 27, 1850, on the island of Santa aura of the Ionian group, and was called *afcadio* after the Greek name *Lefcada*, a corrupon of the old *Leucada*.

(2) The correct pronunciation of the word *xiliary* gives the word as consisting of four llables—*aux-il'ia-ry*. It is pronounced as if elled *ogz-il'ya-ri*—*o* as in *not*, *i* as in pin, *a* as *sofa*, and final *i* as in *habit*.

stoating.—"A. J. R.," New York City.—*toating* is a method of repairing torn or ripped oods. There are three different kinds of invisible tches which are used to repair tears according the type of tear or the substance of the material. hese stitches are called (1) *stoating*, (2) fine awing, (3) rentering. *Stoating* is most frequently used, and a tear that is to be *stoated* must ave firm edges. Raveled edges, common to rges, can not be *stoated.* The cloths from which he best results are obtained are boxcloths, osely woven tweeds, meltons, vicunas, and overatings.

Stoating must be done with a thread of the olor that matches the cloth. The first process is rawing the two firm edges of the goods together y stitching, that when complete has the appearnce of so many diagonal lines one after the other.

vowel, semivowel.—"E. C. T.," Chicago, Ill.—hilologists distinguish three primitive vowels, *i*, *u*, from which the remaining Aryan vowelystem is developed. The union of *a* and *i* roduces *ai* or *e*, the union of *a* and *u* produces *u* or *o*, etc. Vowels are long or short, simple or ompound (diphthongs, digraphs, etc.), and a ertain class of them have a semiconsonantal haracter, as *i* and *u* (j, y, w), while some cononants, as *l*, *n*, *r*, have in some languages (as in nglish) vowel-values in certain relations.

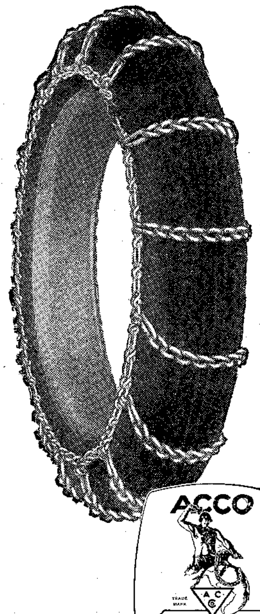
A *semivowel* is a sound having the character of oth a vowel and a consonant and used as either; lso, the symbol representing such a sound: enerally limited to *w* and *y*, but sometimes used to nclude liquids and nasals.

Wiener.—"R. W.," Cuba, N. Y.—The word is erived from the German name of the city of ienna, which is spelled *Wien*. The term is used n such phrases as *Wiener Schnitzel*, Vienna cutlet nd *Wiener Wurst*, Vienna Sausage.

WHAT'S THE ANSWER?

1 Of what nations are the following the capitals —(a) *Asuncion:* (b) *Quito?*
2 For what was *Sir Anthony Wing Pinero* noted?
3 What is a *peignoir?*
4 In politics, what is meant by the *solid South?*
5 Who was *Yerkes*, and to what university was the *Yerkes Observatory* presented?
6 Can you define *jabot?*
7. What have the following in common—*Rochambeau, Steuben, Pulaski, De Kalb*, and *Kosciusko?*
8 Who is sometimes called "the father of modern philosophy"?
9 When was *psychology* first investigated, and by whom?
10. What is *purling?*
11. To what nation do *Corsica* and *Sardinia* belong?
12 What prolific fabaceous fodder of pre-Christian times do we use to-day?

Find the answers in
Funk & Wagnalls *New Standard Dictionary.*



. . . and the
Devil Indifference chuckles with glee
. . every time a skid wrecks a car

13 out of 100 automobile accidents are caused by skids, most of which are preventable by use of WEED Chains. Don't leave your WEEDS in the garage at home, for springtime roads and streets are slippery, and springtime mud is skiddy. If you heed the Devil Indifference you may find yourself in trouble when you least expect it. Remember "Wet Rubber Slips—Weed *Steel* Chains *grip!*"

It's easy to buy WEEDS—they're sold everywhere. You can identify genuine WEED Chains by their red connecting hooks, gray galvanized side chains and brass plated *steel* cross chains with the name WEED stamped on every hook.

Use WEED CHAINS

ACCO
A PRODUCT OF THE AMERICAN CHAIN COMPANY, Inc.
in business for Your Safety

AUTOMATIC protection is REAL protection!

Must FIRE Strike ...to make you realize its danger?

TOO late—to think of fire protection ... when your home lies in ashes!

How strange, then, that disaster must come to some men before they admit their inexcusable failure to provide protection —or their thoughtless dependence upon *old-fashioned* methods.

The time to act is *before* the fire! For, once installed, SHUR-STOP—the *automatic* Fireman is always on guard, ever alert . . . watching over your home day and night—ready to fight fire the instant it starts.

Already tens of thousands of homes in the United States and Canada are SHUR-STOP protected. Already hundreds of homes where SHUR-STOP stood guard have had disaster averted by its dependable operation . . . millions of dollars loss prevented, many lives saved.

When fire starts—SHUR-STOP acts! No mechanical parts to get out of order—to fail in a crisis. Hermetically sealed . . . cannot evaporate or corrode. As good twenty years from now as the day you buy it (with no attention in the meantime).

You can't shrug your shoulders at fire! Without proper protection—*automatic* protection—you are deliberately exposing your property and loved ones to its deadly perils. There is only one SHUR-STOP . . . and no adequate substitute.

Surely, at $3.50 each, every one can afford, and *should have*, SHUR-STOP'S *automatic protection.*

Perpetual Replacement Guarantee

Every SHUR-STOP used to fight fire will be replaced free of charge. No refills, no service charges. The first cost is the last. We have prepared a folder containing the actual reports of 100 consecutive fires where SHUR-STOP was used. You will find them astounding—and the lesson they teach *may save your life*. Let these real reports of those who owe their property or lives to SHUR-STOP'S dependable protection guide you to real fire-safety.

Use the Coupon for your copy. Do it today — now — and banish fire-fear forever.

$3.50

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The Automatic Fireman

SHUR-EX— the Motor Guardian —a remarkably effective new automobile fire extinguisher.

$4.50

Shur-Stop

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"The *Automatic* Fireman"

Salesmen—District Managers

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FIRE EQUIPMENT CORPORATION
West New Brighton, Staten Island, N.Y.

Without obligation, please send me your booklet and full information how to safeguard my home and family against Fire—*automatically* and at trifling cost

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Address..............City........State.......

THE ▾ SPICE ▾ OF ▾ LIFE

(TITLE REGISTERED IN U. S. PATENT OFFICE)

Modern Solomon.—Osculation is the sincerest form of flappery.—*Life.*

Deceiver Unmasked.—LOST—Blonde false man's wig, at De Molay Dance.—*Pueblo (Col.) paper.*

Pink Stockings?—The bridge appeared most charming in a gown of Copenhagen blue silk with hat to match.—*Titusville (Pa.) paper.*

Music in Its Soul.—Knitting machine in A-1 condition, knits sweaters, caps, socks, mittens and mufflers for up right piano.—*Waterloo (Iowa) paper.*

Gnot If We Gnow It.—"The Gnu in Danger of Extinction," says a head-line. Shall this popular little crossword animal disappear? Gno, gnever!—*Punch.*

Fair Premium.—"So you want a job in the Mint, eh? What salary would suit you?"

"Well, I'd be willing to pay about fifteen dollars a day."—*Life.*

Really Popular Science.—Germans have invented a folding canoe, seating two persons that can be rolled into a bundle four feet long by six inches in diameter.—*Goldfield (Nev.) paper.*

Ephemeral Joys—

How long the song of sorrow rings
  Through mortals' melancholy soul—
How swiftly fade the worldly things:
  A smile, a rose, a ton of coal!
      —*Buffalo Courier-Express.*

Prophet of Ructions.—Next summer, according to a French astrologer, the world will suffer from intense heat, followed by a terrific explosion, and will come to an end. In that case it might be wise to start now, and get as far away from Houston as possible.—*Detroit News.*

Page Mr. Volstead.—Here is the best limerick we have seen for five years, clipt from *The Bookman*:

There was a young lady of Ryde
Of eating green apples she died.
  Within the lamented
  They quickly fermented
And made cider inside her inside.
      —*Chicago Journal of Commerce.*

Business As Usual.—

REPUBLICAN TICKET
For Mayor
JOHN E. BOOTH
For Recorder
JACOB P. CHRISTOPHERSON
For Treasurer
MRS. EMMA BREMS

For reliable information on diet. See Dr. E. F. Stromberg.

DEMOCRATIC TICKET
For Mayor
ALBERT SWENSON
For Recorder
CLARENCE E. SMITH
For Treasurer
MRS. LEAH V. NELSON

Police Dog Puppies for sale—Harwood, Leland. *Parallel ads in a Spanish Fork (Utah) paper.*

Companionate Version.—Children shoul be seen and not had.—*College Humor.*

For Good Digestions.—Goulashes, Gai ers, Rubbers.—*Sign in a Pasadena (Cal window.*

Hair Trigger.—"Women use more pov der than men."

"Yes, and they're better shots."—*Lif*

Giving "Mother" a Rest.—WANTED Young woman or girl as mother's helpe good home; no hard work; no children. *Illinois paper.*

For Sea Legs?—Outside in the bay small sail-boat was struggling against a adverse wind and tennis shoes.—*Story in Canadian magazine.*

Fading Clamor.—A cynic recently sai of his wife: "At the end of the evening sh was so tired she could hardly keep h mouth open."—*Tit-Bits (London).*

Why Hurry?—

DIRIGIBLES TO SPAN OCEAN
IN 90 DAYS, ASSERTS HOOVER
—*Washington Post.*

Wounded Lion.—HE—"After all, I a sure there is no place like home."

SHE—"Why, has something unpleasan happened at the club, dear?"—*Pearson' Weekly (London).*

Ruling Passion Strong in Death.—Nev Zealand exports as many as five millio frozen rabbits and eight million skins year, and it is estimated that altogethe 300,000,000 of them come to America. *Stamford (Conn.) paper.*

'Tis the Voice of the Schoolboy.—Thes examples of "howlers" may be added t the collection already published:

"All the world except the United State lies in the 'temperance zone.' "

"The sun never sets on the British Empire because the empire is in the east an the sun sets in the west."

"Finally James II gave birth to a son so the people turned him off the throne"

"The Minister of War is the clergyma who preaches to soldiers."

"Queen Elizabeth rode through Covent with nothing on and Sir Walter Raleig offered her his cloak."

"Henry VIII was very cruel to Ann Boleyn and ironed her." (The history ha said, "He prest his suit on her.")

"Shakespeare lived at Windsor with hi merry wives."

"The king wore a scarlet robe trimme with vermin."

"Wolsey saved his life by dying on th way from York to London."

"After twice committing suicide, Cowpe lived till 1800, when he died a natura death."

"The immortal William is a name applied to the former German Emperor."

"Barbarians are things put into bicycl wheels to make them run smoothly."

"A Soviet is a cloth used by waiters hotels." (A serviette.)

"Polonius was a mythical sausage."

"The masculine of vixen is vicar."—*Living Church.*